

THE <sup>3406. C</sup>  
W H O L E B O O K  
<sup>Bible. old Test. Psalms</sup>  
O F  
P S A L M S,

Collected into  
English Metre

B Y

Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins,  
And others.

Set forth and allowed to be Sung in all Churches,  
of all the People together, before and after Morning and  
Evening Prayer; and also before and after Sermons.  
And moreover in private Houses, for their godly solace  
and comfort, laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads,  
which tend only to the nourishing of Vice, and corrupt-  
ing of Youth.

James 5.

If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merry, let him  
sing Psalms.

Colossians 3

Let the word of God dwell plenteously in you, in all wisdom, teach-  
ing and exhorting one another in Psalms, and Hymns, and spiri-  
tual Songs, singing unto the Lord in your Hearts.

L O N D O N,

Printed for the Company of Stationers. 1693.

Dauids Thanksgiving. 2.Sam. 22.



And David spake unto the Lord the words of  
this Song etc. v. 1. The Lord is my rock etc. v. 2.  
In my distress I called upon the Lord & cried  
to my God, and he did hear my voice, etc. v. 7.  
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## VENI CREATOR.

**C**ome Holy Ghost, eternal God,  
proceeding from above,  
Born from the Father and the Son,  
the God of peace and love.

that our minds, and into us  
thy heavenly grace inspire:  
that in all truth and godliness  
we may have true desire.  
thou art the very Comforter  
in all wo and distress;  
the heavenly gift of God most high,  
which no tongue can express.  
the fountain and the living spring  
of joy celestial:

the fire so bright, the love so clear,  
and unction spiritual.  
thou in thy gifts art manifold,  
whereby Christs church doth stand;  
in faithful hearts writing thy law,  
the finger of Gods hand.  
according to thy promise made,  
thou givest speech of grace,  
that through thy help the praise of God  
may stand in every place.

O Holy Ghost, into our wits  
send down thy heavenly light;  
kindle our hearts with fervent love,  
to serve God day and night.  
strength and stablish all our weakness,  
so feeble and so frail,  
that neither flesh, the world, nor devil  
against us do prevail.

but back our enemies far from us,  
and grant us to obtain  
peace in our hearts with God and man,  
without grudge or disdain.  
and grant (O Lord) that thou being  
our leader and our guide,  
we may eschew the snares of sin,  
and from thee never slide.

To us such plenty of thy grace,  
good Lord, grant, we thee pray,  
that thou mayst be our Comforter  
at the last dreadful day.

of all strife and dissention,  
O Lord, dissolve the bands;  
and make the knots of peace and love  
throughout all Christian lands.

Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know  
the Father most of might,  
that of his dear beloved Son,  
we may attain the sight.

and that with perfect faith also  
we may acknowledge thee,  
the Spirit of them both alway,  
one God in persons three.

and and praise be to the Father,  
and to the Son equal,  
and to the Holy Spirit also,  
one God co-eternal:

and pray we that the only Son  
vouchsafe his Spirit to send  
to all that do profess his Name,  
unto the worlds end.

*The humble suit of a sinner. M.*

**O** Lord, of whom I do depend,  
behold my careful heart;  
And when thy will and pleasure is,  
release me of my sinart.  
Thou seest my sorrows what they are  
my grief is known to thee,  
And there is none that can remove  
or take the same from me;  
But only thou, whose aid I crave,  
whose mercy still is prest  
To ease all those that come to thee  
for succour and for rest.  
And sith thou seest my restless eyes,  
my tears and grievous groan,  
Attend unto my suit, O Lord,  
mark well my plaint and moan.  
For sin hath so enclosed me,  
and compass me about,  
That I am now remediless,  
if mercy help not out.  
For mortal man cannot release,  
or mitigate this pain;  
But even thy Christ, my Lord and God,  
who for my sins was slain,  
Whose bloody wounds are yet to see,  
though not with mortal eye,  
Yet do thy saints behold them all,  
and so I trust shall I.

Though sin doth hinder me a while;  
when thou shalt see it good,  
I shall enjoy the sight of him,  
and see his wounds and blood.  
And as thine angels and thy saints  
do now behold the same,  
So trust I to possess that place,  
with them to praise thy Name.  
But whilst I live here in this vale  
where sinners do frequent,  
Assist me ever with thy grace,  
my sins still to lament.  
Lest that I tread the sinners trace,  
and give them my consent  
To dwell with them in wickedness,  
whereto nature is bent.

Only thy grace must be my stay,  
lest that I fall down flat,  
And being down, then of my self  
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once again  
my suit and my request,  
To grant me pardon for my sin,  
that I in thee may rest.

Then shall my heart and tongue also  
be instruments of praise,  
And in thy church and house of saints  
sing psalms to thee alway.

*Venite, exultemus. Psal. xcvi.*

**O** Come, and let us now rejoice,  
And sing unto the Lord,  
And to our only Saviour  
Also with one accord.

O let us come before his face  
With inward reverence,

Confessing all our former sins,  
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits  
Always distributing:

Wherefore to him right joyfully  
In psalms now let us sing.

And that because that God alone  
Is Lord magnificent,  
And eke above all other gods  
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forsake  
At any time or tide:  
And in his hands are all the coasts  
Of all the world so wide.

And with his loving countenance  
He looketh every where,  
And doth behold the tops of all  
The mountains far and near.

The sea and all that is therein  
Are his, for he them made:  
And eke his hand hath fashioned  
The earth which doth not fade.

O come therefore and worship him,  
And down before him fall:  
And let us kneel before the Lord,  
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord, and King,  
And we his people are,  
His flock, and sheep of his pasture,  
Of whom he taketh care.

This day if ye will hear his voice,  
Then harden not your heart,  
As in the bitter murmuring,  
When ye were in desert.

Which thing was of their negligence,  
Committed in the time  
Of trouble in the wilderness,  
A great and grievous crime.

Whereas your fathers tempted me,  
And tri'd me every way:  
They proved me and saw my works,  
What I could do or say.

These forty years I have been griev'd  
With this generation:  
And evermore I said they err'd.  
In their imagination:

Wherewith their hearts were sore cumbred,  
Long time and many days:  
Wherefore I said, assuredly,  
They have not known my ways.

To whom I in my anger swore,  
That they should not be blest,  
Nor see my joy celestial,  
Nor enter in my rest.

*Gloria Patri.*

All laud and praise be to thee, Lord,  
O that of might art most,  
To God the Father, and the Son,  
and to the holy Ghost.

As it in the beginning was,  
for ever heretofore,  
And is now at this present time,  
and shall be evermore.

*The Song of S. Ambrose, called, Te Deum.*

**W**E praise thee, God, we knowledge thee  
the only Lord to be,  
And as eternal Father, all  
the earth doth worship thee.  
To thee all Angels cry, the heavens,  
and all the powers therein:

To thee Cherub and Ceraphin  
to cry they do not lin,  
Oholy, holy, holy Lord,  
of Sabaoth Lord the God,  
Through heaven and earth thy praise is sp  
and glory all abroad.

The Apostles glorious company  
yield praises unto thee,  
The Prophets goodly fellowship  
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious host  
of Martyrs found thy praise:  
The holy Church throughout the world  
doth knowledge thee always.

Father of endless majesty  
they do acknowledge thee;  
Thy Christ, thine honourable, true,  
and only Son to be.

The holy Ghost the Comforter;  
of glory thou art King,  
O Christ, and of the Father art  
the Son everlasting.

When sinful mans decay in hand  
thou tookest to restore,  
To be inclos'd in virgins womb  
thou diddest not abhor.

When thou hadst overcome of death  
the sharp and cruel might,  
Thou heavens kingdom didst set ope  
to each believing wight.

In glory of the Father thou  
dost sit on Gods right hand:  
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge,  
our cause to understand,

Lord, help thy servants whom thou hast  
bought with thy precious blood,  
And in eternal glory set  
them with thy saints so good.

O Lord, do thou thy people save,  
blest thine inheritance:  
Lord, govern them, and Lord do thou  
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,  
and world without an end  
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord,  
vouchsafe us to defend

From sin this day: have mercy Lord,  
have mercy on us all:  
And on us, as we trust in thee,  
Lord, let thy mercy fall.

O Lord, I have reposed all  
my confidence in thee:  
Put to confounding shame therefore  
Lord, let me never be.

*The Song of the Three Children.*

**O** All ye works of God the Lord,  
bleis ye the Lord, praise him,  
and magnifie him for ever.

2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,

bleis ye the Lord, &c.

3 O ye the starry heavens high,

bleis ye the Lord, &c.

4 O ye waters above the skie,

bleis ye the Lord, &c.

5 O all ye powers of the Lord,

bleis ye the Lord, &c.

6 O ye the shining sun and moon,

bleis ye the Lord, &c.

7 O ye the glittering stars of heaven,

bleis ye the Lord, &c.

O ye the showres and dropping dew,  
 bleſs ye the Lord, &c.  
 O ye the blowing winds of God,  
 bleſs ye the Lord, &c.  
 O ye the fire and warming heat,  
 bleſs ye the Lord, &c.  
 O ye winter and the ſummer-tide,  
 bleſs ye the Lord, &c.  
 O ye the dewes and binding froſts,  
 bleſs ye the Lord, &c.  
 O ye the froſt and chilling cold,  
 bleſs ye the Lord, &c.  
 O ye congealed ice and ſnow,  
 bleſs ye the Lord, &c.  
 O ye the nights and lightſome days,  
 bleſs ye the Lord, &c.  
 O ye the darkneſs and the light,  
 bleſs ye the Lord, &c.  
 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,  
 bleſs ye the Lord, &c.  
 O let the earth eke bleſs the Lord,  
 yea, bleſs the Lord, &c.  
 O ye the mountains and the hills,  
 bleſs ye the Lord, &c.  
 O all ye green things on the earth,  
 bleſs ye the Lord, &c.  
 O ye the ever-ſpringing wells,  
 bleſs ye the Lord, &c.  
 O ye the ſeas and eke the ſtouds,  
 bleſs ye the Lord, &c.  
 Whales and all that in waters move,  
 bleſs ye the Lord, &c.  
 O all ye flying fowls of th' air,  
 bleſs ye the Lord, &c.  
 O all ye beaſts and cattel eke,  
 bleſs ye the Lord, &c.  
 O ye the children of mankind,  
 bleſs ye the Lord, &c.  
 Let Iſrael eke bleſs the Lord,  
 yea, bleſs the Lord, &c.  
 O ye the prieſts of God the Lord,  
 bleſs ye the Lord, &c.  
 O ye the ſervants of the Lord,  
 bleſs ye the Lord, &c.  
 Ye ſpirits and ſouls of righteous men,  
 bleſs ye the Lord, &c.  
 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,  
 bleſs ye the Lord, &c.  
 O Ananias, bleſs the Lord,  
 bleſs thou the Lord, &c.  
 O Azarias, bleſs the Lord,  
 bleſs thou the Lord, &c.  
 And Miſael, eke bleſs the Lord,  
 bleſs thou the Lord, &c.

*The Song of Zacharias, called, Benedictus.*

**T**He only Lord of Iſrael  
 be praised evermore,  
 For through his viſitation  
 And mercy kept in ſtore,  
 His people now he hath redeem'd,  
 That long have been in thrall:  
 And ſpread abroad his ſaving health  
 Upon his ſervants all.  
 In Davids houſe his ſervant true,  
 According to his mind,  
 And alſo his anointed king,  
 As we in ſcripture find.  
 As by his holy prophets all  
 Oft times he did declare,

The which were ſince the world began  
 His ways for to prepare.

That we might be delivered  
 From thoſe that make debate,  
 Our enemies, and from the hands  
 Of all that do us hate.

The mercy which he promiſed  
 Our fathers to fulfil,  
 And think upon his covenant made  
 According to his will.

And alſo to perform the oath  
 Which he before had ſworn  
 To Abraham our father dear,  
 For us that were forlorn:

That he would give himſelf for us,  
 And us from bondage bring  
 Out of the hands of all our foes,  
 To ſerve our heavenly King.  
 And that without all manner fear,  
 And eke in righteousneſs,  
 And alſo for to lead our lives  
 In ſtedfaſt holineſs:

And thou (O child) which now art born,  
 And of the Lord elect,  
 Shalt be the Prophet of the High'ſt,  
 His ways for to direct.

For thou ſhalt go before his face  
 For to prepare his ways,  
 And alſo for to teach his will  
 And pleaſure all thy days.

To give them knowledge how that their  
 Salvation is near,  
 And that remiſſion of their ſins  
 Is through his mercy near.

Whereby the day-ſpring from on high  
 Is come us for to viſit,  
 And thoſe for to illuminate  
 Which do in darkneſs ſit.

To lighten thoſe that shadowed be  
 With death, and eke oppreſt,  
 And alſo for to guide our feet  
 The way to peace and reſt.

*The Song of bleſſed Mary, called  
 Magnificat.*

**M**Y ſoul doth magnifie the Lord,  
 My ſpirit eke evermore  
 Rejoiceth in the Lord my God,  
 Which is my Saviour.

And why? becauſe he did regard,  
 And gave reſpect unto  
 So baſe eſtate of his handmaid,  
 And let the mighty go.

For now behold all nations,  
 And generations all,  
 From this time forth for evermore  
 Shall me right bleſſed call.

Becauſe he hath me magnified,  
 Which is the Lord of might,  
 Whoſe Name be ever ſanctified,  
 And praised day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace  
 All men he doth inflame,  
 Throughout all generations  
 To ſuch as fear his Name.

He ſhewed ſtrength with his great arm,  
 And made the proud to ſtarr,  
 With all imaginations,  
 That they bear in their heart.

He hath put down the mighty ones  
 From their ſupernal ſeat;

And did exalt the meek in heart,  
As he hath thought it meet.  
The hungry he replenished  
With all things that were good:  
And through his power he made the rich  
Of times to want their food.  
And calling to remembrance  
His mercy every deal:  
Hath holpen up assistantly  
His servant Israel.

According to his promise made  
To Abraham before,  
And to his seed successively,  
To stand for evermore.

*The Song of Simeon, called, Nunc dimittis.*

**O** Lord, because my hearts desire  
Hath wished long to see  
My only Lord and Saviour,  
Thy Son before I die:

The joy and health of all mankind,  
Desired long before,  
Which now is come into the world,  
Of mercy bringing store:

Thou sufferest thy servant now  
In peace for to depart,  
According to thy holy word,  
Which lighteneth my heart.

Because mine eyes which thou hast made  
To give my body light,  
Have now beheld thy saving health,  
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set  
(Of thine abundant grace)  
In open sight and visible  
Before all peoples face,

The Gentiles to illuminate,  
And Satan over-quell:  
And eke to be the glory of  
Thy people Israel.

*The Symbole or Creed of Athanasius, called,*  
*Quicunque vult.*

**W**hat man soever he be that  
salvation will attain,  
The Catholick Belief he must  
before all things retain.

Which faith unless he holy keep,  
and undefiledly,  
Without all doubt eternally  
he shall be sure to die.

The Catholick Belief is this,  
that God we worship one  
In Trinity, and Trinity

in Unity alone;  
So as we neither do confound,  
the persons of the three;  
Nor yet the substance whole of one  
in sunder parted be.

One person of the Father is,  
another of the Son:  
Another person proper  
of the Holy Ghost alone.

Of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost  
but one the Godhead is,  
Like glory coeternal, eke  
the Majesty likewise.

Such as the Father is, such is  
the Son in each degree:  
And such also we do believe  
the Holy Ghost to be:

Uncreate is the Father, and  
uncreate is the Son:  
The Holy Ghost uncreate, so  
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehensible Father is,  
incomprehensible Son:

And comprehensible also is  
the Holy Ghost of none.  
The Father is eternal, and  
the Son eternal so:

And in like sort eternal is  
the Holy Ghost also.

And yet though we believe that each  
of these eternal be:

Yet there but one eternal is  
and not eternal three.

As ne incomprehensible we,  
ne yet uncreate three:

But one incomprehensible, one  
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty so the Father is,  
the Son Almighty so:

And in like sort Almighty is  
the Holy Ghost also.

And albeit that every one  
of these Almighty be,

Yet there but one Almighty is,  
and not Almighty three.

The Father God is, God the Son,  
God Holy Ghost also:

Yet are there not three Gods at all,  
but one God, and no mo.

So likewise Lord the Father is,  
and Lord also the Son:

And Lord the Holy Ghost: yet are  
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compell'd to grant  
by Christian verity,

Each of the persons by himself  
both God and Lord to be:

So Catholick Religion  
forbiddeth us alway,

That either Gods be three, or that  
there Lords be three to say.

Of none the Father is, ne made,  
ne create, nor begot:

The Son is of the Father, not  
create, ne made, but got.

The Holy Ghost is of them both,  
the Father and the Son;

Ne made, ne create, nor begot,  
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,  
one Son also, not three;

One Holy Ghost alone, and not  
three Holy Ghosts to be.

None in this Trinity before  
nor after other is:

Ne greater any: then the rest,  
ne lesser belikewise.

But every one among themselves  
of all the persons three,

Together coeternal all,  
and all coequal be.

So Unity in Trinity,  
as said it is before,

And Trinity in Unity  
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man soever that  
salvation will attain,



*The Lamentation of a Sinner. The Lords Prayer.*

his faith touching the Trinity  
of force he must retain.  
and needful to eternal life  
it is that every wight  
of the incarnating of Christ  
our Lord believe aright.  
For this the right faith is, that we  
believe and eke do know,  
that Christ our Lord the Son of God,  
is God and man also.  
God of his Fathers substance got  
before the world began:  
and of his mothers substance born,  
in world a very man.  
both perfect God and perfect man  
in one, one Jesus Christ:  
that dorth of reasonable soul  
and human flesh subsist.  
touching his Godhead, equal with  
his Father God is he:  
touching his Man-hood, lower than  
his Father in degree.  
Who though he be both very God,  
and very man also:  
yet is he but one Christ alone,  
and is not persons two.  
One, not by turning of God-head  
into the flesh of man:  
but by taking Man-hood to God,  
this being one began.  
all one, not by confounding of  
the substance into one:  
but only by the Unity  
that is of one person.  
For as the reasonable soul  
and flesh but one man is:  
So in one person God and man  
is but one Christ likewise.  
Who suffred for to save us all,  
to hell he did descend:  
the third day rose again from death,  
to heaven he did ascend.  
He sits at the right hand of God  
th' Almighty Father there:  
From thence to judge the quick and dead  
again he shall appear.  
At whose return all men shall rise  
with bodies new restor'd,  
And of their own works they shall give  
account unto the Lord.  
And they into eternal life  
shall go that have done well:  
Who have done ill, shall go into  
eternal fire to dwell.  
This is the Catholick Belief:  
who doth not faithfully  
Believe the same, without all doubt  
he saved cannot be.  
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
all glory be therefore:  
As in beginning was, is now,  
and shall be evermore.

*The Lamentation of a Sinner:*

**O** Lord, turn not away thy face  
From him that lies prostrate,  
lamenting sore his sinful life  
Before thy mercy gate:  
Which gate thou openest wide to those  
That do lament their sin,

Shut not that gate against me, Lord,  
But let me enter in.

And call me not to mine account  
How I have lived here:  
For then I know right well, O Lord,  
How vile I shall appear.

I need not to confess my life,  
I am sure thou canst tell  
What I have been, and what I am,  
I know thou know'st it well.

O Lord, thou know'st what things be past,  
And eke the things that be:  
Thou know'st also what is to come,  
Nothing is hid from thee.

Before the heavens and earth were made,  
Thou know'st what things were then,  
As all things else that have been since  
Among the sons of men.

And can the things that I have done  
Be hidden from thee then?  
Nay, nay, thou know'st them all, O Lord,  
Where they were done, and when.

Wherefore with tears I come to thee  
To beg and to intreat,  
Even as the child that hath done ill,  
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate,  
Where mercy dorth abound,  
Requiring mercy for my sin,  
To heal my deadly wound.

O Lord, I need not to repeat  
What I do beg or crave:  
Thou know'st (O Lord) before I ask,  
The thing that I would have.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,  
This is the total suit,  
For mercy, Lord, is all my suit,  
Lord, let thy mercy come.

*The Pater Noster, or Lords Prayer.*

**O** Ur Father which in heaven art,  
Lord hallowed be thy Name,  
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done  
in earth, even as the same  
In heaven is. Give us, O Lord,  
our daily bread this day.  
As we forgive our debtors, so  
forgive our debts we pray.  
Into temptation lead us not,  
from evil make us free,  
For kingdom, power, and glory thine  
both now and ever be.

*The Ten Commandments.*

*Audi, Israel. Exod. xx.*

**H**eark Israel, and what I say  
give heed to understand;  
I am the Lord thy God that brought  
thee out of Egypt land,  
Even from the house wherein thou didst  
in thraldom live a slave.  
None other gods at all before  
my presence shalt thou have.  
No manner graven image shalt  
thou make at all to thee;  
Nor any figure like by thee,  
shall counterfeited be,  
Of any thing in heaven above,  
nor in the earth below:  
Nor in waters beneath the earth,  
to them thou shalt not bow,

Nor shalt them serve: the Lord thy God  
a jealous God am I,  
That punish parents faults unto  
the third and fourth degree,  
Upon their children that me hate:  
and mercy do display  
To thousands of such as me love,  
and my precepts obey.  
The Name thou of the Lord thy God  
in vain shalt never use:  
For him that takes his Name in vain  
the Lord will not excuse.  
Remember that thou holy keep  
the sacred sabbath-day:  
Six days thou labour shalt, and do  
thy needful works alway.  
The seventh day the Lord thy God  
hath set to rest upon;  
No work thou shalt then do in it,  
ne thou, nor yet thy son,  
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,  
thine ox, nor yet thine ass,  
Nor stranger that within thy gates  
hath his abiding place;  
For in six days God heaven and earth,  
and all therein did make  
And after those his rest he did  
upon the seventh day take.  
Wherefore he blest the day that he  
for resting did ordain,  
And sacred to himself alone  
appointed to remain.  
Yield honour to thy parents, that  
prolong'd thy days may be  
Upon the land the which the Lord  
thy God hath given thee.  
Thou shalt not murder. Thou shalt not  
commit adultery.  
Thou shalt not steal, Nor witness false  
against thy neighbour be.  
Thou shalt not cover house that to  
thy neighbour doth belong:  
Ne cover shalt in having of  
his wife to do him wrong:  
Nor his man-servant, nor his maid,  
nor ox, nor ass of his,  
Nor any other thing that to  
thy neighbour proper is.

The Complaint of a Sinner.

**W**Here righteousness doth say,  
Lord, for my sinful part,  
In wrath thou shouldst me pay  
Vengeance for my desert:  
I can it not deny,  
But needs I must confess  
How that continually  
Thy laws I do transgress.

But if it be thy will  
With sinners to contend,  
Then all thy flock shall spill,  
And be lost without end.  
For who lives here so right,  
That rightly he can say,  
He sins not in thy sight,  
Full oft and every day?

The Scripture plain-tells me,  
The righteous man offendeth  
Seven times a day 'gainst thee,  
Whereon thy wrath dependeth:  
So that the righteous man  
Doth walk in no such path;  
But he falls now and then  
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so stands,  
That even the man right wise  
Falls oft in sinful bands,  
Whereby thy wrath may rise:  
Lord, I that am unjust,  
And righteousness none have,  
Whereto then shall I trust  
My sinful soul to save.

But truly to that post,  
Whereto I cleave and shall,  
Which is thy mercy most?  
Lord, let thy mercy fall,  
And mitigate thy mood,  
Or else we perish all,  
The price of this thy blood,  
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare,  
No drop of blood in thee:  
But that thou didst not spare  
To shed each drop for me.  
Now let those drops most sweet  
Somewhat my heart so dry,  
That I with sin repeat,  
May live, and sin may die.

That being murthered  
This sin of mine in me,  
I may be sanctified,  
By grace of thine in thee:  
So that I never fall  
Into such mortal sin,  
That my foes infernal  
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keep  
From those infernal foes,  
And from that lake so deep,  
Whereas no mercy grows.  
And I shall sing the songs,  
Confirmed with the just,  
That unto thee belongs,  
Which art mine only trust.

The Psalms of DAVID in Metre.

Beatus vir. Psal. i. T. S.

**T**He man is blest that hath not bent  
to wicked read his ear:  
Nor led his life as sinners do,  
nor sat in corners chair.  
But in the law of God the Lord  
doth set his whole delight:  
And in that law doth exercise  
himself both day and night.

3 He shall be like the tree that grows  
fast by the rivers side:  
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit  
in her due time and tide.  
Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall,  
but flourish still and stand:  
Even so all things shall prosper well  
that this man takes in hand.

So shall not the ungodly men,  
they shall be nothing to :  
as the dust which from the earth  
the wind drives to and fro.  
Therefore shall not the wicked men  
in judgment stand upright :  
yet the sinners with the just  
shall come in place or fight.  
For why? the way of godly men  
unto the Lord is known :  
and eke the way of wicked men  
shall quite be overthrowen.  
*Quare fremuerunt? Psal. ii. T. S.*  
**W**hy did the Gentiles tumults raise?  
What rage was in their brain?  
Why did the Jewish people muse,  
seeing all is but vain?  
The kings and rulers of the earth  
confpire, and are all bent  
Against the Lord, and Christ his Son,  
which he among us sent.  
Shall we be bound to them? say they;  
let all their bonds be broke :  
And of their doctrine and their law  
let us reject the yoke.  
But he that in the heaven dwells,  
their doings will deride :  
And make them all as mocking-stocks,  
throughout the world so wide.  
For in his wrath the Lord will say  
to them upon a day :  
And in his fury trouble them,  
and then the Lord will say,  
I have anointed him my King  
upon my holy hill :  
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law,  
and eke declare thy will.  
For in this wise the Lord himself  
did say to me, I wor :  
Thou art my dear and only Son,  
to day I thee begor.  
All people I will give to thee,  
as heirs at thy request :  
The ends and coasts of all the earth  
by thee shall be posselt.  
Thou shalt them bruise even with a mace,  
as men underfoot trod :  
And as the potters sherds, shalt break  
them with an iron rod.  
Now ye, O kings and rulers all,  
be wise therefore and learn'd  
By whom the matters of the world  
be judged and discern'd.  
See that ye serve the Lord above,  
in trembling and in fear :  
See that with reverence ye rejoyce  
to him in like manner.  
See that ye kifs and eke embrace  
his blessed Son, I say :  
Left in his wrath ye suddenly  
perish in the mid-way.  
If once his wrath never so small  
shall kindle in his breast :  
O then all they that trust in Christ  
shall happy be, and blest.  
*Domine, quid. Psal. iii. T. S.*  
**O** Lord, how are my foes encreast,  
which vex me more and more :  
They kill my heart when as they say,  
God can him not restore.

3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,  
when I am hard beset :  
My worship and mine honour both  
and thou holdst up my head.  
4 Then with my voice upon the Lord  
I did both call and cry :  
And he out of his holy hill  
did hear me by and by.  
5 I laid me down, and quietly  
I slept, and rose again :  
For why? I know assuredly  
the Lord will me sustain.  
6 If ten thousand had hemm'd me in,  
I could not be afraid :  
For thou art still my Lord and God,  
my Saviour and mine aid.  
Rise up therefore, save me, my God,  
for now to thee I call :  
7 For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth  
of these wicked men all.  
8 Salvation only doth belong  
to thee, O Lord above :  
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk  
thy blessing and thy love.  
*Cum invocarem. Psal. iv. T. S.*  
**O** God that art my righteousness,  
Lord, hear me when I call :  
Thou hast set me at liberty,  
when I was bound and thrall.  
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,  
and grant me my request :  
For unto thee unceffantly  
to cry I will not rest.  
3 O mortal men, how long will ye  
my glory thus despise?  
Why wander ye in vanity,  
and follow after lies?  
4 Know ye that good and godly men  
the Lord doth take and chuse :  
And when to him I make my plaint,  
he doth me not refuse.  
5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,  
examine well your heart ;  
And in your chamber quietly,  
see you your selves convert.  
6 Offer to God the sacrifice  
of righteousness, I say :  
And look that in the living Lord  
you put your trust alway.  
7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,  
and riches do embrace :  
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,  
thy favour and thy grace.  
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart  
more joyful and more glad  
Then they that of their corn and wine  
full great increase have had.  
9 In peace therefore lie down will I,  
taking my rest and sleep :  
For thou only wilt me, O Lord,  
alone in safety keep.  
*Verba mea auribus. Psal. v. T. S.*  
**I**ncline thine ears unto my words,  
O Lord, my plaint consider ;  
2 And hear my voice, my King, my God,  
to thee I make my prayer.  
3 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,  
for I will have respect,  
My prayer early in the morn  
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience  
in thee my God alone :

Thou art not pleas'd with wickedness,  
and ill with thee dwells none.

5 And in thy fight shall never stand  
these furious fools, O Lord :

Vain workers of iniquity  
thou hast always abhorr'd.

6 The liars and the flatterers  
thou shalt destroy them than ;

And God will hate the bloud-thirsty,  
and the deceitful man.

7 Therefore will I come to thine house,  
trusting upon thy grace :

And reverently will worship thee  
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord, lead me in thy righteousness,  
for to confound my foes :

And eke the way that I shall walk,  
before my face disclose.

9 For in their mouths there is no truth,  
their heart is foul and vain :

Their throat an open sepulchre,  
their tongues do glose and fain.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,  
that they may come to nought :

Subvert them in their heaps of sin,  
which have rebellion wrought.

11 But those that put their trust in thee,  
let them be glad always ;

And render thanks for thy defence,  
And give thy Name the praise.

12 For thou with favour wilt increase  
the just and righteous still :

And with thy grace, as with a shield,  
defend him from all ill.

*Domine, ne in favore. Psal. vi. T. S.*

**L**ord, in thy wrath reprove me not,  
though I deserve thine ire :

Ne yet correct me in thy rage,

O Lord, I thee desire.

2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,  
of mercy me forbear ;

And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'st  
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My soul is troubled very sore,  
and vexed vehemently :

But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay  
to cure my misery?

4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,  
my silly soul up take :

O save me not for my deserts,  
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead  
remembereth thee one whit :

Or who shall worship thee (O Lord)  
in the infernal pit?

6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,  
that I wax wondrous faint :

All the night long I wash my bed  
with tears of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old  
with anguish of my heart :

For fear of those that be my foes,  
and would my soul subvert.

8 But now away from me all ye  
that work iniquity?

For why? the Lord hath heard the voice  
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not only the request  
and prayer of my heart ;  
But it received at my hands,  
and took it in good part.

10 And now my foes that vexed me,  
the Lord will soon defame :  
And suddenly confound them all,  
to their rebuke and shame.

*Domine, Deus meus. Psal. vii. T. S.*

**O** Lord my God, I put my trust  
and confidence in thee :

Save me from them that me pursue,  
and eke deliver me.

2 Left like a lion he me tear  
and rend in pieces small ;

While there is none to succour me  
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done  
the thing that is not right ;

Or else if I be found in fault,  
or guilty in thy sight :

4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,  
or left him in distress,

Which me pursu'd most cruelly,  
and hated me causeless :

5 Then let my foes pursue my soul,  
and eke my life down thrust

Unto the earth, and also lay  
mine honour in the dust.

6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,  
and put my foes to pain :

Perform the kingdom promised  
to me which wrong sustain.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,  
and know thee by this thing,

If thou declare for love of them,  
thy self as Lord and King.

8 And as thou art of all men Judge,  
O Lord, now judge thou me

According to my righteousness  
and mine integrity.

*The Second Part.*

9 Lord, cease the hate of wicked men,  
and be the just mans guide ;

10 By whom the secrets of all hearts  
are searched and descri'd.

11 I take my help to come of God  
in all my pain and smart ;

That doth preserve all those that be  
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The just man and the wicked both  
God judgeth by his power :

So that he feels his mighty hand  
even every day and hour.

13 Except he change his mind, I die ;  
for even as he should smite,

He whets his sword, his bow he bends,  
aiming where he may hit.

14 And doth prepare his mortal darts,  
his arrows keen and sharp,

For them that do me persecute,  
whiles he doth mischief warp.

15 But lo, though he in travel be  
of his devilish forecast,

And of his mischief once conceiv'd,  
yet brings forth nought at last.

16 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,  
in hope to hurt his brother :

But he shall fall into the pit  
that he digg'd up for other.



Thus wrong returneth to the hurt  
of him in whom it bred;  
and all the mischief that he wrought,  
shall fall upon his head.  
I will give thanks to God therefore,  
that judgeth righteously;  
and with my song will praise the Name  
of him that is most high.

*Domine Deus noster. Psal. viii. T. S.*

O God our Lord, how wonderful  
are thy works every where;  
whose fame surmounts in dignity  
above the heavens clear!  
Even by the mouth of sucking babes,  
thou wilt confound thy foes:  
for in those babes thy might is seen,  
thy graces they disclose.  
And when I see the heav'nshigh,  
the works of thine own hand,  
The sun, the moon, and all the stars,  
in order as they stand:  
What thing is man, Lord, think I then,  
that thou dost him remember?  
Or what is mans posterity  
that thou dost it consider?  
For thou hast made him little less  
then angels in degree;  
and thou hast crowned him also  
with glory and dignity.  
Thou hast prefer'd him to be lord  
of all thy works of wonder;  
and at his feet hast set all things,  
that he should keep them under.  
As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else,  
that in the fields do feed:  
Fowls of the air, fish in the sea,  
and all that therein breed.  
Therefore must I say once again,  
O God that art our Lord.

How famous and how wonderful  
are thy works through the world:  
*Confitebor tibi, Domine. Psal. ix. T. S.*

With heart and mouth unto the Lord  
will I sing laud and praise;  
and speak of all thy wondrous works,  
and them declare always.

I will be glad and much rejoyce  
in thee, O God, most high:  
and make my songs extol thy Name  
above the starry skie.

For that my foes are driven back,  
and turned unto flight:  
They fall down flat, and are destroy'd  
by thy great power and might.

Thou hast revenged all my wrong,  
my grief, and all my grudge:  
Thou dost with justice hear my cause,  
most like a righteous Judge.

Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,  
and wicked so confound,  
That afterward the memory  
of them cannot be found.

My foes thou hast made good dispatch,  
and all their towns destroy'd:  
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd,  
through all the world so wide.

Know thou that he which is above  
for evermore shall reign;  
and in the seat of equity  
true judgment will maintain.

8 With justice he will keep and guide  
the world, and every wight;  
And so will yield with equiry  
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poor,  
what time they be oppress'd:

He is in all adversity  
their refuge and their rest.

10 And they that know thy holy Name,  
therefore shall trust in thee:  
For thou forsake'st not their suit,  
in their necessity.

*The second Part.*

11 Sing psalms therefore unto the Lord  
that dwells in Sion hill:

Publish among all nations  
his noble acts and will.

2 For he is mindful of the blood  
of those that be oppress'd:  
Forgetting not th' afflicted heart  
that seeks to him for rest.

13 Have mercy, Lord, on the poor wretch,  
whose enemies still remain,  
Which from the gates of death art wont  
to raise me up again.

14 In Sion that I might set forth  
thy praise with heart and voice:  
And that in thy salvation, Lord,  
my soul might still rejoyce.

15 The heathen stick fast in the pit  
that they themselves prepar'd:  
And in the net that they did set,  
their own feet fast are snar'd.

16 God shews his judgments which were good  
for every man to mark:  
When as ye see the wicked man  
lie trap in his own work.

17 The wicked and deceitful men  
go down to hell for ever:  
And all the people of the world  
that will not God remember.

18 But sure the Lord will not forget  
the poor mans grief and pain:  
The patient people never look  
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord, arise, lest men prevail  
that be of worldly might:  
And let the heathen folk receive  
their judgment in thy sight.

20 Lord, strike such terror, fear and  
into the hearts of them, (dread  
That they may know assuredly,  
they be but mortal men.

*Ur quid, Domine. Psal. x. T. S.*

What is the cause that thou, O Lord  
art now so far from thine,  
And keepest close thy countenance  
from us this troublous time?

2 The poor do perish by the proud  
and wicked mens desire:

Let them be taken in the craft  
that they themselves conspire.

3 For in the lust of his own heart  
th' ungodly doth delight:

So doth the wicked praise himself,  
and doth the Lord despight.

4 He is so proud, that right and wrong  
he setteth all apart:

Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he,  
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Because his ways do prosper still,  
he doth thy laws neglect:  
And with a blast doth puff against  
such as would him correct.  
6 Tush, tush, saith he, I have no dread  
lest mine estate should change:  
And why? for all adversity  
to him is very strange.  
7 His mouth is full of cursedness,  
of fraud, deceit and guile:  
Under his tongue doth mischief sit,  
and travel all the while.  
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes,  
to slay the innocent:  
Against the poor that pass him by,  
his cruel eyes are bent.  
9 And like a lion privily  
lies lurking in his den:  
If he may snare them in his net,  
to spoil poor simple men.  
10 And for the nonce full craftily  
he croucheth down, I say:  
11 So are great heaps of poor men made  
by his strong power his prey.

*The second Part.*

12 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith he,  
therefore I may be bold:  
His countenance is cast aside,  
he doth it not behold.  
13 Arise, O Lord, O God, in whom  
the poor mans hope doth rest:  
Lift up thine hand, forget not, Lord,  
the poor that be oppressed,  
14 What blasphemy is this to thee,  
Lord, dost thou not abhor it,  
To hear the wicked in their heart  
say, Tush, thou canst not for it?  
15 But thou seeest all their wickedness,  
and well dost understand,  
16 That friendless and poor fatherless  
are left into thy hand.  
17 Of wicked and malicious men  
then break the power for ever:  
That they with their iniquity  
may perish altogether.  
18 The Lord shall reign for evermore  
as King and God alone:  
And he will chafe the hearken folk  
out of the land each one.  
19 Thou hear'st (O Lord) the poor mans plaint,  
their prayers and request:  
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until  
thine ears to hear be prest:  
20 To judge the poor and fatherless,  
and help them to their right:  
That they may be no more oppressed  
by men of worldly might.

*In Domino confido. Psal. xi. T. S.*

**I** Trust in God, how dare ye then  
say thus my soul until,  
Fly hence as fast as any fowl,  
and hide you in your hill?  
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bows  
and make their arrows prest  
To shoot in secret, and to hurt  
the sound and harmless breast.  
3 Of worldly hope all stayes were shrunk,  
and clearly brought to nought:  
Alas, the just and righteous man,  
what evil hath he wrought?

4 But he that in his temple is  
most holy and most high,  
And in the heavens hath his seat  
of royal majesty,  
The poor and simple mans estate  
considereth in his mind,  
And searcheth out full narrowly  
the manners of mankind;  
5 And with a cheerful countenance  
the righteous man will use:  
But in his heart he doth abhor  
all such as mischief use;  
6 And on the sinners casteth snares,  
as thick as any rain:  
Fire and brimstone, and whirlwinds thick  
appointed for their pain.  
7 Ye see then how a righteous God  
doth righteousness embrace;  
And to the just and upright men  
shews forth his pleasant face.

*Saluum me fac. Psal. xii. T. S.*

**H**elp, Lord, for good and godly men  
do perish and decay:  
And faith and truth from worldly men  
is parted clean away.  
2 Whoso doth with his neighbour talk,  
his talk is all but vain:  
For every man berthinketh how  
to flatter, lie, and feign.  
3 But flattering and deceitful lips,  
and tongues that be so stout,  
To speak proud words, and make great brag  
the Lord soon cuts them out.  
4 For they say still, We will prevail,  
our tongues shall us extol;  
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak,  
what lord shall us control?  
5 But for the great complaint and cry  
of poor men and oppressed;  
Arise will I now, saith the Lord,  
and them restore to rest.  
6 Gods word is like to silver pure,  
that from the earth is tri'd;  
And hath no less then seven times  
in fire been purif'd.  
Now sith thy promise is to help,  
Lord keep thy promise then;  
And save us now and evermore,  
from this ill kind of men.  
8 For now the wicked world is full  
of mischiefs manifold:  
When vanity with worldly men  
so highly is extol'd.

*Usque quo, Domine. Psal. xiii. T. S.*

**H**ow long wilt thou forget me, Lord,  
shall I ne'r be remembered?  
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,  
as though thou wert offended?  
2 In heart and mind how long shall I  
with care tormented be?  
How long eke shall my deadly foes  
thus triumph over me?  
3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God,  
and hear me fore oppress:  
Lighen mine eyes, lest that I sleep  
as one by death possest.  
4 Lest that mine enemies say to me,  
Behold, I do prevail:  
Lest they also that hate my soul,  
rejoyce to see me quail.

But from thy mercy and goodness  
my hope shall never start;  
thy relief and saving health  
right glad shall be my heart  
I will give thanks unto the Lord,  
and praises to him sing:

Because he hath heard my request,  
and granted my wishing.

*Dixit insipiens. Psal. xiv. T. S.*

There is no God, as foolish men  
affirm in their mad mood:  
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,  
not one of them doth good.

The Lord beheld from heaven high  
the whole race of mankind;  
And saw not one that sought indeed  
the living God to find.

They went all wide, and were corrupt,  
and truly there was none  
That in the world did any good,  
I say there was not one.

Is all their judgment so far lost,  
that all work mischief still,  
Eating my people even as bread,  
not one to seek Godswill?

When they thus rage, then suddenly  
great fear on them shall fall:  
For God doth love the righteous men,  
and will maintain them all.

Ye mock the doings of the poor,  
to their reproch and shame:  
Because they put their trust in God,  
and call upon his Name.

But who shall give thy people health,  
and when wilt thou fulfil  
Thy promise made to Israel  
from out of Zion hill?

Even when thou shalt restore again  
such as were captive led;  
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,  
and Israel shall be glad.

*Domine, quis. Psal. xv. T. S.*

Lord, within thy tabernacle  
who shall inhabit still?  
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell  
in thy most holy hill?

The man whose life is uncorrupt,  
whose works are just and straight,  
Whose heart doth think the very truth,  
whose tongue speaks no deceit.

Nor to his neighbour doth none ill  
in body, goods, or name;  
Nor willingly doth move false tales,  
which might impair the same.

That in his heart regardeth not  
malicious wicked men:  
But those that love and fear the Lord,  
he maketh much of them.

His oath and all his promises  
that keepeth faithfully;  
Although he make his covenant so  
that he doth lose thereby.

That putteth not to usury  
his money and his coyn;  
Ne for to hurt the innocent  
doth bribe or else purloyn.

Who so doth all things as you see,  
that here is to be done,  
Shall never perish in this world,  
nor in the world to come.

*Conserua me. Psal. xvi. T. S.*

Lord, keep me, for I trust in thee,  
and do confels indeed  
Thou art my God, and of my goods,  
O Lord, thou hast no need.

I give my goods unto the saints  
that in the world do dwell:  
And namely, to the faithful flock  
in virtue that excell.

They shall heap sorrows on their heads,  
which run as they were mad  
To offer to the idol gods:  
alas, it is too bad.

As for their bloody sacrifice,  
and offerings of that sort,  
I will not touch, nor yet thereof  
my lips shall make report.

For why? the Lord the portion is  
of mine inheritance:  
And thou art he that doth maintain  
my rent, my lot, my chance.

The place wherein my lot did fall,  
in beauty did excel:  
Mine heritage assign'd to me  
doth please me wondrous well.

I thank the Lord that caused me  
to understand the right:  
For by his means my secret thoughts  
do teach me every night.

I set the Lord still in my sight,  
and trust him over all:  
For he doth stand on my right hand,  
therefore I shall not fall.

Wherefore my heart and tongue also  
do both rejoyce together:  
My flesh and body rest in hope,  
when I this thing consider.

Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,  
for, Lord, thou lovest me:  
Nor yet wilt give thy holy One  
corruption for to see.

But wilt me teach the way to life;  
for all treasure and store  
Of perfect joy are in thy face,  
and power for evermore.

*Exaudi, Domine. Psal. xvii. T. S.*

Lord, give ear to my just cause,  
attend when I complain;  
And hear the prayer that I put forth,  
with lips that do not fain.

And let the judgment of my cause  
proceed always from thee:  
And let thine eyes behold, and clear  
this my simplicity.

Thou hast well tri'd me in the night,  
and yet couldst nothing find  
That I have spoken with my tongue,  
that was not in my mind.

As for the works of wicked men,  
and paths perverse and ill,  
For love of thy most holy Name,  
I have refrained still.

Then in thy paths that be most pure,  
stay me, Lord, and preserve:  
That from the way wherein I walk,  
my steps may never swerve.

For I do call to thee, O Lord,  
surely thou wilt me aid:  
Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well  
the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them  
that put their trust in thee,  
Declare thy strength on them that spurn  
against thy Majesty.

8 O keep me as thou wouldst keep  
the apple of thine eye:  
And under covert of thy wings  
defend me secretly.

*The second part.*

9 From wicked men that trouble me,  
and daily me annoy:

And from my foes that go about  
my soul for to destroy.

10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,  
so full are they and fat:

That in their pride they do not spare  
to speak they care not what.

11 They lye in wait where I should pass,  
with craft me to confound:  
And musing mischief in their minds,  
to cast me to the ground.

12 Much like a lion greedily  
that would his prey embrace:  
Or lurking like a lions whelp  
within some secret place.

13 Up, Lord, in haste prevent my foe,  
and cast him at thy feet:

Save thou my soul from the ill man,  
and with thy sword him smite.

14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power,  
out of these tyrants hands:  
Which now so long time reigned have,  
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean, from worldly men, to whom  
all worldly goods are rife,  
That have no hope, nor part of joy,  
but in this present life.

16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill'st  
with pleasure to their mind:

Their children have enough and leave  
to theirs the rest behind.

17 But I shall with pure conscience  
behold thy gracious face:

So when I wake I shall be full  
of thine image and grace.

*Diligam te, Dom. Psal. xviii. T. S.*

O God, my strength and fortitude,  
of force I must love thee:

Thou art my castle and defence  
in my necessity.

2 My God, my rock in whom I trust,  
the worker of my wealth:

My refuge, buckler, and my shield,  
the horn of all my health:

3 When I sing laud unto the Lord,  
most worthy to be serv'd:

Then from my foes I am right sure  
that I shall be preserv'd.

4 The pangs of death did compass me,  
and bound me every where:

The flowing waves of wickedness  
did put me in great fear.

5 The lie and subtle snares of hell  
were round about me set:

And for my death there was prepar'd  
a deadly trapping net.

6 I thus beset with pain and grief,  
did pray to God for grace:

And he forthwith did hear my plaint  
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath  
he made the earth to quake:

Yea, the foundation of the mount  
of Bala for to shake.

8 And from his nostrils came a smoke,  
when kindled was his ire:

And from his mouth came kindled coals  
of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,  
and bow'd the heavens high:

And underneath his feet he cast  
the darkness of the skie.

10 On cherubs and on cherubims  
full royally he rode:

And on the wings of all the winds  
cam flying all abroad.

*The second part.*

11 And like a den most dark he made  
his hid and secret place:

With waters black and airy clouds  
environed he was

12 But when the presence of his face  
in brightness shall appear:

Then clouds consume, and in their stead  
come hail and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder bolts  
disperse them here and there,

And with his often lightnings  
he puts them in great fear.

14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatnings,  
and at thy chiding cheer,

The springs and the foundations  
of all the world appear.

15 And from above the Lord sent down  
to fetch me from below:

And pluck'd me out of waters great,  
that would me overflow.

16 And me delivered from my foes  
that would have made me thrall:

Yea, from such foes as were too strong  
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppress  
in time of my great grief:

But yet the Lord was my defence,  
my succour and relief.

18 He brought me forth in open place,  
whereas I might be free:

And kept me safe, because he had  
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,  
so did he me regard:

And to the cleanness of my hands  
he gave me my reward.

20 For that I walked in his ways,  
and in his paths have trod:

And have not sinned wickedly  
against my Lord and God.

*The third Part.*

21 But evermore I have respect  
to his law and decree:

His statutes and commandments  
I cast not out from me.

22 But pure, and clean, and uncorrupt  
appear'd before his face:

And did refrain from wickedness  
and sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward  
as I have done aright:

And to the cleanness of my hands,  
appearing in his sight.



*The fifth Part.*

41 And still like dust before the wind,  
I drive them under feet;  
And sweep them out like filthy clay,  
that sticketh in the street.

42 Thou keep'st me from sedicious folk  
that still in strife are led:  
And thou dost of the heathen folk  
appoint me to be head.

43 A people strange to me unknown,  
and yet they shall me serve;  
And at the first obey my word,  
whereas mine own will swerve.

44 I shall be irksome to mine own,  
they will not see my light:  
But wander wide out of the way,  
and hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed be the living Lord,  
most worthy of all praise:  
That is my rock and saving health,  
praised be he always.

46 For God it is that gave me power  
revenged for to be;  
And with his holy word subdu'd  
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,  
and set me above those  
That cruel and ungodly were,  
and up against me rose.

48 And for this cause, O Lord my God,  
to thee give thanks I shall;  
And sing out praises to thy Name,  
among the Gentiles all:

49 That gavest great prosperity  
unto the King, I say,  
To David thine anointed King,  
and to his seed for ay.

*Celi enarrant. Psal. xix. T. 5.*  
The heavens and the firmament  
do wondrously declare  
The glory of God omnipotent,  
his works, and what they are.

2 The wondrous works of God appear  
by every days success;  
The nights likewise which their race run  
the self-same thing express.

3 There is no language, tongue or speech,  
where their sound is not heard:  
In all the earth and coasts thereof  
their knowledge is conferr'd.

4 In them the Lord made for the sun  
a place of great renown;  
Who like a bride-groom ready trimm'd  
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,  
who for to get a prize,  
With joy doth haste to take in hand  
some noble enterprize.

6 And all the skie from end to end  
he compasseth about:  
Nothing can hide it from his hear,  
but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,  
how is his covenant sure:  
Converting souls, and making wise  
the simple and obscure!

8 Just are the Lords commandments,  
and glad both heart and mind:  
His precepts pure, and giveth light  
to eyes that be full blind.

For, Lord, with him that holy is,  
wilt thou be holy too:  
And with the good and virtuous men  
right virtuously wilt do.

And to the loving and elect  
thy love thou wilt reserve:  
And thou wilt use the wicked men  
as wicked men deserve.

For thou dost save the simple folk  
in trouble when they lie:  
And dost bring down the countenance  
of them that look full high.

The Lord will light my candle so,  
that it shall shine full bright:  
The Lord my God will make also  
my darkness to be light.

For by thy help an host of men  
discomfit, Lord, I shall:  
By thee I scale and over-leap  
the strength of any wall.

Unspotted are the ways of God,  
his word is purely true:  
He is a sure defence to such  
as in his faith abide.

For who is God, except the Lord?  
for other there is none:  
Or else, who is omnipotent  
saving our God alone?

*The fourth Part.*

1 The God that girdeth me with strength  
is he that I do mean:  
That all the ways wherein I walk,  
did evermore keep clean.

2 That made my feet like to the harts,  
in swiftness of my pace,  
And for my surety brought me forth  
into an open place.

3 He did in order put my hands  
to battel and to fight:  
To break in sunder bars of brass  
he gave mine arms the might.

4 Thou teachest me thy saving health,  
thy right hand is my tower:  
Thy love and familiarity  
doth still increase my power.

5 And under me thou makest plain  
the way where I should walk:  
So that my feet shall never slip,  
not stumble at a balk.

6 And fiercely I pursue and take  
my foes that me annoy'd,  
And from the field do not return  
till they be all destroy'd.

7 So I suppress and wound my foes  
that they can rise no more:  
For at my feet they fall down flat,  
I strike them all so fore.

8 For thou dost gird me with thy strength  
to war in such a wise,  
That they be all scattered abroad,  
that up against me rise.

9 Lord, thou hast put into my hands  
my mortal enemies yoke:  
And all my foes thou dost divide  
in sunder with thy stroke.

10 They call'd for help, but none gave ear,  
nor help them with relief:  
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for help,  
yet heard he not their grief.

9 The fear of God is excellent,  
and doth endure for ever :  
The judgments of the Lord are true  
and righteous altogether.  
10 And more to be embrac'd alway  
then fined gold I say :  
The hony and the hony-comb  
are not so sweet as they.  
11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd  
to have God in regard :  
And in performance of the same  
there shall be great reward.  
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know  
the errors of his life ?  
Then cleanse me from my secret sins,  
which are in me most ripe.  
13 And keep me that presumptuous sins  
prevail not over me :  
And so shall I be innocent,  
and great offences flee.  
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,  
my words and thoughts each one :  
For my redeemer and my strength,  
O Lord, thou art alone.

*Exaudiat te, Dominus. Psal. xx. T. 8.*

**I**N trouble and adversity,  
the Lord God hear thee still :  
The Majesty of Jacobs God  
defend thee from all ill.  
2 And send thee from his holy place  
his help at every need :  
And so in Sion stablish thee,  
and make thee strong indeed.  
3 Remembering well the sacrifice  
that now to him is done ;  
And so receive right thankfully  
thy burnt-offerings each one.  
4 According to thy hearts desire,  
the Lord grant unto thee :  
And all thy counsel and device,  
full well perform may he.  
5 We shall rejoyce when thou us sav'st  
and our banners display  
Unto the Lord, which thy requests  
fulfilled hath alway.  
6 The Lord will his anointed save,  
I know well by his grace ;  
And send him help by his right hand  
out of his holy place.  
7 In chariots some put confidence,  
and some in horses trust :  
But we remember God our Lord,  
that keepeth promise just.  
8 They fall down flat, but we do rise,  
and stand up stedfastly :  
9 Now save and help us, Lord and King,  
on thee when we do cry.  
*Domine, in virtute. Psal. xxi. T. 8.*

**O** Lord, how joyful is the king  
in thy strength and thy power !  
How vehemently doth he rejoyce  
in thee his Saviour !  
2 For thou hast given unto him  
his godly hearts desire :  
To him nothing thou hast deny'd  
of that he did require.  
3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts  
and blessings manifold ;  
And thou hast set upon his head  
a crown of perfect gold.

4 And when he asked life of thee,  
thereof thou mad'st him sure,  
To have long life, yea, such a life  
as ever shall endure.  
5 Great is his glory by thy help,  
thy benefit and aid :  
Great worship and great honour both  
thou hast upon him laid.  
6 Thou wilt give him felicity  
that never shall decay :  
And with thy chearful countenance  
wilt comfort him alway.  
7 For why? the king doth strongly trust  
in God for to prevail :  
Wherefore his goodness and his grace  
will not that he shall quail.  
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,  
and those that thee withstand :  
Find out thy foes, and let them feel  
the power of thy right hand.  
9 And like an oven burn them, Lord,  
in fiery flame and fume :  
Thine anger shall destroy them all,  
and fire shall them consume.  
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth  
their fruit that should increase :  
And from the number of thy folk  
their seed shall end an I cease.  
11 For why? much mischief did they muse  
against thy holy Name :  
Yet did they fail, and had no power  
for to perform the same.  
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set  
in a most open place ;  
And charge thy bow-strings readily  
against thine enemies face.  
13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore,  
in thy strength every hour :  
So shall we sing right solemnly,  
praising thy might and power.

*Deus, Deus meus. Psal. xxii. T. 8.*

**O** God my God, wherefore dost thou  
forsake me utterly,  
And helpest not when I do make  
my great complaint and cry?  
2 To thee my God even all day long  
I do both cry and call ;  
I cease not all the night, and yet  
thou hearest not at all.  
3 Even thou that in thy sanctuary  
and holy place dost dwell,  
Thou art the comfort and the joy,  
and glory of Israel.  
4 And he in whom our fathers old  
had all their hope for ever :  
And when they put their trust in thee,  
thou didst them aye deliver.  
5 They were delivered ever when  
they called on thy Name :  
And for the faith they had in thee,  
they were not put to shame.  
6 But I am now become a worm,  
more like then any man :  
An out-cast whom the people scorn  
with all the spite they can.  
7 All men despise as they behold  
me walking on the way :  
They grin, they mock, they nod their heads  
and on this wise they say ;

This man did glory in the Lord,  
his favour and his love :  
him redeem and help him now,  
his power if he will prove.  
But, Lord, out of my mothers womb  
I came by thy behests :  
thou didst preserve me till in hope,  
while I did suck her breast.  
I was committed from my birth  
with thee to have abode :  
since I was in my mothers womb,  
thou hast been ere my God.

*The second Part.*

Then, Lord, depart now from me  
in this my present grief :  
since I have none to be my help,  
my fuccour and relief.  
So many bulls do compass me,  
that be full strong of head :  
as bulls so far, as though they had  
in Bathan field been fed.  
They gape upon me greedily,  
as though they would me slay :  
such like a lion roaring out,  
and ramping for his prey.  
But I drop down like water shed,  
my joynts in funder break :  
my heart doth in my body melt,  
like wax against the heat.  
And like a potherd drieth my strength,  
my tongue it cleaveth fast  
unto my jaws, and I am brought  
to dust of death at last.

And many dogs do compass me,  
and wicked counsel eke  
conspire against me curiously,  
they pierce my hands and feet.  
I was tormented, so that I  
might all my bones have told :  
yet still upon me they do look,  
and still they me behold.  
My garments they divided eke  
in parts among them all,  
and for my coat they did cast lots,  
to whom it might befall.

Therefore, I pray thee, be not far  
from me at my great need :  
but rather, sith thou art my strength,  
to help me, Lord, make speed.  
And from the sword, Lord, save my soul,  
by thy might and thy power :  
and keep my soul, thy darling dear,  
from dogs that would devour.

And from the lions mouth, that would  
me all in funder shiver :  
and from the horns of unicorns,  
Lord, safely me deliver.  
Then shall I to my brethren all  
thy majesty record :  
and in thy church shall praise the Name  
of thee the living Lord.

*The third Part.*

All ye that fear him, praise the Lord,  
thou Jacob, honour him :  
and all ye seed of Israel  
with reverence worship him.  
For he delivereth not the poor,  
his countenance when they do call,  
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord  
I will therefore proclaim  
Thy praise, and keep my promise made  
for setting forth thy Name.

26 The poor shall eat and be sufficed,  
and those that do endeavour  
To know the Lord, shall praise his Name,  
their hearts shall live for ever.

27 All coasts of th' earth shall praise the Lord,  
and turn to him for grace :  
The heathen folk shall worship him  
before his blessed face.

28 The kingdom of the heathen folk  
the Lord shall have therefore :  
And he shall be their governor  
and king for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts  
shall feed, and taste also :  
And in his presence worship him,  
and bowe their knees full low.

30 And all that shall go down to dust,  
of life by him shall tast :  
My seed shall serve and praise the Lord  
while any world shall last.

31 My seed shall plainly shew to them  
that shall be born hereafter,  
His justice and his righteousness,  
and all his works of wonder.

*Dominus regit me. Psalm xxiii. W. W.*  
The Lord is only my support,  
and he that doth me feed.

How can I then lack anything  
whereof I stand in need :  
2 He doth me fold in coles most safe  
the tender grafs fast by :

And after drives me to the streams  
which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I feel my self near lost,  
then doth he me home take :  
Conducting me in his right paths,  
even for his own Names sake.

4 And though I were even at deaths door,  
yet would I fear none ill :  
For with thy rod and shepherds crook  
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deck'd,  
in despite of my foe :  
Thou hast my head with balm refresh'd,  
my cup doth overflow.

6 And finally, while breath doth last,  
thy grace shall me defend :  
And in the house of God will I  
my life for ever spend.

*Another of the same, by T. S.*  
MY shepherd is the living Lord,  
nothing therefore I need :  
In pastures fair, with waters calm,  
he sets me forth to feed.

2 He did convert and glad my soul,  
and brought my mind in frame  
To walk in paths of righteousness,  
for his most holy Name.

3 Yea, though I walk in vail of death,  
yet will I fear none ill :  
Thy rod, thy staff, doth comfort me,  
and thou art with me still.

4 And in the presence of my foes  
my table thou shalt spread :  
Thou shalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,  
and eke anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is  
so frankly shew'd to me,  
That in thy house for evermore  
my dwelling-place shall be.

*Domini est terra. Psal. xxiv. 7. H.*

**T**he earth is all the Lords; with all  
her store and furniture:  
Yea, his is all the world, and all  
that therein doth endure.

2 For he hath fastly founded it  
above the seas to stand:  
And laid alow the liquid fouds,  
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he, O Lord, that shall  
ascend into thy hill:

Or pass into thy holy place,  
there to continue still?

4 Whose hands are harmlesse, and whose heart  
no spot there doth defile:

His soul not set on vanity,  
who hath not sworn to guile.

5 Him that is such a one the Lord  
shall place in blisful plight:

And God, his God and Saviour,  
shall yield to him his right.

6 This is the brood of travellers,  
in seeking of his grace:

As Jacob did, the Israelite,  
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes, ope your gates, stand ope  
the everlasting gate:

For there shall enter in thereby  
the king of glorious state.

8 Who is the King of glorious state?  
the strong and mighty Lord:

The mighty Lord in battell stout,  
and tryal of the sword.

9 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope  
the everlasting gate:

For there shall enter in thereby  
the King of glorious state.

10 Who is the King of glorious state?  
the Lord of hosts it is:

The kingdom and the royalty  
of glorious state is his.

*Ad te, Domine. Psal. xxv. T. S.*

**I**Lift my heart to thee,  
my God and guide most just:

Now suffer me to take no shame,  
for in thee do I trust.

2 Let not my foes rejoyce,  
nor make a scorn of me:

And let them not be overthrowen  
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them betall,  
which harm them wrongfully:

Therefore thy paths and thy right ways  
unto me, Lord, descry.

4 Direct me in thy truth,  
and teach me, I thee pray:

Thou art my God and Saviour,  
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,

I pray thee, Lord, remember:

And eke thy pity plentiful,  
for they have been for ever.

6 Remember not the faults  
and frailty of my youth:

Remember not how ignorant  
I have been of thy truth.

Not after my defects

let me thy mercy find:  
But of thine own benignity,

Lord, have me in thy mind.

7 His mercy is full sweet,  
his truth a perfect guide:

Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,  
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach  
his precepts for to keep:

He will direct in all his ways  
the lowly and the meek.

9 For all the ways of God  
are truth and mercy both,

To them that keep his testament,  
the witness of his troth.

*The second Part.*

10 Now for thy holy Name,  
O Lord, I thee intreat,

To grant me pardon for my sin,  
for it is wondrous great.

11 Whoso doth fear the Lord,  
the Lord will him direct

To lead his life in such a way  
as he doth best accept.

12 His soul shall evermore  
in goodness dwell and stand:

His seed and his posterity  
inherit shall the land.

13 All those that fear the Lord,  
know his feerer intent:

And unto them he doth declare  
his will and testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart  
to him I will advance;

That pluck'd my feet out of the snare  
of sin and ignorance.

15 With mercy me behold,  
to thee I make my mone:

For I am poor and desolate,  
and comfortless alone.

16 The troubles of my heart  
are multiply'd indeed:

Bring me out of this misery,  
necessity and need.

17 Behold my poverty,  
mine anguish and my pain:

Remit my sin and mine offence,  
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,  
how they do still increase:

Pursuing me with deadly hate,  
that fain would live in peace.

19 Preserve and keep my soul,  
and eke deliver me:

And let me not be overthrowen,  
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple pureness  
me from mine enemies shend:

Because I look as one of thine,  
that thou shouldst me defend.

21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,  
and send them some relief:

I mean, thy chosen Israel,  
from all their pain and grief.

*Judica me, Domine. Psal. xxvi. T. S.*

**L**ord, be my judge, and thou shalt see  
my paths be right and plain:

I trust in God, and hope that he  
will strength me to remain.



Prove me, my God, I thee deſire,  
 my ways to ſearch and try;  
 men do prove their gold with fire,  
 my reins and heart eſpy.  
 Thy goodneſs laid before my face,  
 I durſt behold alway:  
 of thy truth I tread the trace,  
 and will do all my days.  
 I do not luſt to haunt or uſe  
 with men whoſe deeds are vain:  
 to come in houſe I do reſuſe,  
 with the deceitful train.  
 I much abhor the wicked ſort,  
 their deeds I do deſpiſe:  
 do not once to them reſort,  
 that hurtful things deviſe.  
 My hands I waſh, and do proceed  
 in works to walk upright:  
 then to thine altar I make ſpeed,  
 to offer there in fight.  
 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe  
 that doth belong to thee:  
 and ſo declare how wondrous ways  
 thou haſt been good to me.  
 O God, thy houſe I love moſt dear,  
 to me it doth excell:  
 have delight, and would be near  
 whereas thy grace doth dwell.  
 O ſhut not up my ſoul with them  
 in ſin that take their fill:  
 for yet my life among thoſe men  
 that ſeek much bloud to ſpill.  
 Whoſe hands are heap'd with craft and guile,  
 their lives thereof are full:  
 and their right hand with wrench and wile  
 for bribes doth pluck and pull.  
 But I in righteouſneſs intend  
 my time and days to ſerve:  
 have mercy, Lord, and me defend,  
 ſo that I do not ſwerve.  
 My foot is ſtaid for all aſſaies,  
 it ſtandeth well and right:  
 wherefore to God will I give praiſe  
 in all the peoples fight.

*Dominus illuminatio. Pſal. xxvii. 7. H.*

**T**He Lord is both my health and light,  
 ſhall man make me diſmaid?  
 With God doth give me ſtrength and  
 why ſhould I be afraid? (might,  
 While that my foes with all their  
 begin with me to brawl; (ſtrength  
 and think to eat me up, at length  
 themſelves have caught the fall.  
 Though they in camp againſt me lie,  
 my heart is not afraid:  
 in battle, pight if they will try,  
 I truſt in God for aid.  
 One thing of God I do require,  
 that he will not deny;  
 for which I pray and will deſire,  
 till he to me apply:  
 That I within his holy place  
 my life throughout may dwell;  
 to ſee the beauty of his face,  
 and view his temple well.  
 In time of dread he ſhall me hide  
 within his place moſt pure:  
 and keep me ſecret by his ſide,  
 as on a rock moſt ſure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace  
 ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout:  
 My foot ſo ſoil, and clean deſace,  
 that compaſs me about.  
 8 Therefore within his houſe will I  
 give ſacrifice of praiſe:  
 With pſalms and ſongs I will apply  
 to laud the Lord alway.

*The ſecond Part.*

9 Lord, hear the voice of my requeſt,  
 for which to thee I call:  
 Have mercy, Lord, on me oppreſt,  
 and ſend me help withall,  
 10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,  
 I ſue to have thy grace:  
 Then ſeek my face, ſaiſt thou to me:  
 Lord, I will ſeek thy face.  
 11 In wrath turn not thy face away,  
 nor ſuffer me to ſlide:  
 Thou art thy help ſtill to this day,  
 be ſtill my God and guide.  
 12 My parents both their ſon forſook,  
 and caſt me off at large;  
 And then the Lord himſelf yet took  
 of me the care and charge.  
 13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee;  
 and lead me on forthright,  
 For fear of ſuch a watch for me,  
 to trap me if they might.  
 14 Do not betake me to the will  
 of them that be my foes:  
 For they ſuſmiſe againſt me ſtill  
 falſe witneſs to depoſe.  
 15 My heart would faine; but that in me  
 this hope is fix'd faſt,  
 Th: Lord Gods good grace ſhall I ſee  
 in life that ay ſhall laſt.  
 16 Truſt ſtill in God, whoſe whole thou art,  
 his will abide thou muſt:  
 And he ſhall caſe and ſtrength thy heart,  
 if thou in him do truſt.  
*Ad te, Domine, clamabo. Pſal. xxviii. T. S.*  
**T**Hou art (O Lord) my ſtrength and ſtay  
 the ſuccour which I crave:  
 Negleſt me not, leſt I be like  
 to them that go to grave.  
 2 The voice of thy ſuppliant hear,  
 that unto thee doth cry:  
 When I liſt up my hands unto  
 thy holy ark moſt high.  
 3 Repute me not among the ſort  
 of wicked and pervert:  
 That ſpeak right fair unto their friends,  
 and think full ill in heart.  
 4 According to their handy-work,  
 as they deſerve indeed:  
 And after their inventions  
 let them receive their meed.  
 5 For they regard nothing Gods works,  
 his law, ne yet his lore;  
 Therefore will he them and their ſeed  
 deſtroy forevermore.  
 6 To render thanks unto the Lord,  
 how great a cauſe have I;  
 My voice, my prayer, and my complaint  
 that heard ſo willingly!  
 7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,  
 my buckler in diſtreſs:  
 My hope, my help, my hearts relief,  
 my ſong ſhall him confeſs.

8 He is our strength and our defence,  
Our enemies to resist:  
The health and the salvation  
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage  
Lord bleſs, guide, and preſerve:  
Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts,  
that they may never ſwerve.

*Aſſerte Domino. Pſal. xxix. T. S.*

**G**ive to the Lord, ye potentates,  
ye rulers of the world;  
Give ye all praiſe, honour and ſtrength  
unto the living Lord.

2 Give glory to his holy name,  
and honour him alone;

Worſhip him in his majeſty  
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all  
even as himſelf doth pleaſe:

He doth prepare the thunder-claps,  
and governs all the ſeas.

4 The voice of God is of great force,  
and wondrous excellent:

It is moſt mighty in effect,  
and moſt magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break  
the cedar-trees ſo long:

The cedar-trees of Lebanon,  
which are moſt high and ſtrong.

6 And makes them leap like as a calf,  
or elſe the unicorn:

Not only trees, but mountains great  
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,  
and ſhakes the wilderneſs:

8 It makes the deſert quake for fear,  
that called is Cades.

9 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,  
and makes the coverts plain:

Then in his temple every man  
his glory doth proclaim.

10 The Lord is ſet above the ſouds,  
ruling the raging ſea:

So ſhall he reign as Lord and King  
for ever and for ay.

11 The Lord will give his people power  
in virtue to increaſe:

The Lord will bleſs his choſen flock  
with everlaſting peace.

*Exaltabo te, Domine. Pſal. xxx. J. H.*

**A**ll laud and praiſe with heart and voice,

O Lord, I give to thee;  
Which didſt not make my foes rejoyce,  
but haſt exalted me.

2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd  
in all my pain and grief:

Thou gav'ſt an ear, and didſt provide  
to eaſe me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt call'd back  
my ſoul from hell to ſave:

Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack,  
and kept'ſt me from the grave.

4 Sing praiſe, ye ſaints, that prove and ſee  
the goodneſs of the Lord:

In memory of his Majeſty  
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace  
doth laſt, and ſlack again:

But in his favour and his grace  
always doth life remain.

Though gripes of grief and pangs full fore  
ſhall lodge with us all night,  
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore  
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,  
thus would I boaſt and ſay;

Tuſh, I am ſure to feel none ill,  
this wealth ſhall not decay.

7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace  
haſt ſent me ſtrength and aid:

But when thou turn'd'ſt away thy face,  
my mind was ſore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore again yet did I cry  
to thee, O Lord of might:

My God with plaints I did apply,  
and pray'd both day and night.

9 What gain is in my blood (ſaid I)  
if death deſtroy my days?

Doſt thou declare thy majeſty,  
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?

10 Wherefore, my God, ſome pity take,  
O Lord, I thee deſire:

Do not this ſimple ſoul forſake,  
of help I thee require.

11 Then didſt thou turn my grief and wo  
into a cheerful voice:

The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro,  
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoul unceſſantly  
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:

My Lord my God, to thee will I  
give laud and thanks always.

*In te, Domine. Pſal. xxxi. J. H.*

**O** Lord, I put my truſt in thee,  
Let nothing work my ſhame:

As thou art juſt, deliver me,  
and ſet me quit from blame.

2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,  
to help me make good ſpeed:

Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,  
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tri'd,  
thou art my fort and tower:

For thy Names ſake, be thou my guide,  
and lead me in thy power.

4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare  
which they for me have laid:

Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care  
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit  
my ſpirit, which is thy due:

For why, thou haſt redeem'd it,  
O Lord my God moſt true.

6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part  
from things to be abhorr'd:

When they on trifles ſet their heart,  
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,  
I ſee it doth excel:

Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,  
and know'ſt my ſoul full well.

8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand  
that would me overcharge:

But thou haſt ſet me out of band,  
to walk abroad at large.

*The ſecond Part.*

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me aſſail,  
ſome pity on me take:

Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth fail,  
my womb for wo doth ake.

10 My life is worn with grief and pain,  
my years in wo are past:  
My strength is gone, and through disdain  
my bones corrupt and waste.  
11 Among my foes I am a scorn,  
my friends are all dismayd:  
My neighbours and my kinsmen born  
to see me are afraid.  
12 As men once dead are out of mind,  
so am I now forgot:  
As small effect in me they find  
as in a broken pot.  
13 I heard the brags of all the rout,  
their threats my mind did fray;  
How they conspir'd and went about  
to take my life away.  
14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid;  
not to be overrod:  
For I confesse, and still have said,  
thou art my Lord and God.  
15 The length of all my life and age,  
O Lord, is in thy hand:  
Defend me from the wrath and rage  
of them that me withstand.  
16 To me thy servant (Lord) expresse  
and shew thy joyful face:  
And save me, Lord, for thy goodness,  
thy mercy and thy grace.  
*The third Part.*  
17 Lord, let me not be put to blame,  
for that on thee I call:  
But let the wicked bear the shame,  
and into the grave fall.  
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright,  
which are addict to lies:  
And cruelly with pride and spight  
against the just devise.  
19 O how great good hast thou in store  
laid up full safe for them  
That fear and trust in thee therefore,  
before the sons of men!  
20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide  
from all proud brags and wrongs:  
Within thy place thou shalt them hide  
from all the strife of tongues.  
21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd  
on me his grace so far:  
Me to defend with watch and ward,  
as in a town of war.  
22 Thus did they say both day and night,  
when I was sore oppress'd:  
Lo, I was clean cast out of sight,  
yet heard'st thou my request.  
23 Ye saints, love ye the Lord, I say,  
the faithful he doth guide:  
And to the proud he doth repay  
according to their pride.  
24 Be strong, and God will stay your heart,  
be bold, and have a lust:  
For sure the Lord will take your part,  
sith ye on him do trust.  
*Beari quorum. Psal. xxxii. T. S.*  
**T**He man is blest whose wickedness  
the Lord hath clean remitted:  
And he whose sin and wickedness  
is hid and also covered.  
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord  
imputeth not his sin:  
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,  
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilst that I kept close my sin  
in silence and constraint,  
My bones did wear and waste away  
with daily moan and plaint.  
4 For night and day thy hand on me  
so grievous was and smart,  
That all my bloud and humours moist  
to driness did convert.  
5 I did therefore confesse my fault,  
and all my sins discover:  
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive,  
and all my sins pass over.  
6 The humble man shall pray therefore,  
and seek thee in due time:  
So that the floods of waters great  
shall have no power on him.  
7 When trouble and adversity  
do compass me about:  
Thou art my refuge and my joy,  
and thou dost rid me out.  
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach  
how thou shalt walk aright:  
I will thee guide as I my self  
have learn'd by proof and sight.  
9 Be not so rude and ignorant  
as is the horse and mule;  
Whose mouth without a rein or bit  
from harm thou canst not rule.  
10 The wicked man shall manifold  
sorrows and griefs sustain:  
But unto him that trusts in God,  
his goodness shall remain.  
11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,  
ye just lift up your voice:  
And ye of pure and perfect heart,  
be glad and eke rejoyce.

*Exultate, justi. Psal. xxxiii. J. H.*

**Y**E righteous in the rejoyce,  
it is a seemly sight,  
That upright men with thankful voice  
should praise the Lord of might.  
2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and song,  
in psalms and pleasant things:  
With lute, and instrument among,  
that soundeth with ten strings.  
3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,  
with courage give him praise:  
4 For why? his word is ever true,  
his works and all his ways.  
5 To judgment, equity, and right  
he hath a great good will:  
And with his gifts he doth delight  
the earth throughout to fill.  
6 For by the word of God alone  
the heavens all were wrought:  
Their hosts and powers every one  
his breath to pass hath brought.  
7 The waters great gathered hath he  
on heaps within the shore:  
And hid them in the depths to be,  
as in an house of store.  
8 All men on earth both least and most,  
fear God, and keep his law:  
Ye that inhabit in each coast,  
dread him, and stand in awe.  
9 What he commanded, wrought it was  
at once with present speed:  
What he doth will, is brought to pass  
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſels of the nations rude  
the Lord doth bring to nought:  
He doth defeat the multitude  
of their device and thought.  
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,  
they never ſlack nor ſwage:  
The motions of his mind and will  
take place in every age.

*The ſecond Part.*

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord  
as God and guide is known:  
Whom he doth chooſe of mere accord  
to take them as his own.  
13 The Lord from heaven caſt his ſight  
on men mortal by birth:  
14 Conſidering from his ſeat of might  
the dwellers of the earth.  
15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought  
mans heart and doth it frame:  
For he alone doth know the thought  
and working of the ſame.  
16 A king that truſteth in his hoſt,  
ſhall nought prevail at length:  
The man that of his might doth boaſt,  
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.  
17 The troops of horſemen eke ſhall fail,  
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſterve:  
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevail  
the rider to preſerve.  
18 But lo, the eyes of God intend,  
and watch to aid the juſt:  
With ſuch as fear him to offend,  
and on his goodneſs truſt.  
19 That he of death and great diſtreſs,  
may ſet their ſouls from dread:  
And if that earth their land oppreſs,  
in hunger them to feed.  
20 Wherefore our ſoul doth whole depend  
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:  
He is our ſhield us to defend,  
and drive all darts away.  
21 Our ſoul in God hath joy and game,  
rejoycing in his might:  
For why? in his moſt holy Name  
we hope and much delight.  
22 Therefore let thy goodneſs, O Lord,  
ſtill preſent with us be:  
As we always with one accord  
do only truſt in thee.

*Benedicam Domino. Pſal. xxxiv. T. S.*

**I** Will give laud and honour both  
unto the Lord always,  
And eke my mouth for evermore  
ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.  
2 I do delight to laud the Lord  
in ſoul and eke in voice:  
That humble men and mortifi'd,  
may hear, and ſo rejoyce.  
3 There's one ſee that ye magnifie  
with me the living Lord,  
And let us now exalt his Name  
together with one accord.  
4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord,  
he answered me again:  
And me deliver'd incontinent,  
from all my fear and pain.  
5 Whoſe they be that him behold,  
ſhall ſee his light moſt clear:  
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,  
they need it not to fear.

This liſly wretch for ſome relief  
unto the Lord did call;  
Who did him hear without delay,  
and rid him out of thrall.  
7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch  
his tents in every place;  
To ſave all ſuch as fear the Lord,  
that nothing them deſace.  
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,  
that God is good and juſt:  
O happy man that maketh him  
his only ſtay and truſt!  
9 Feareye the Lord, ye holy ones,  
above all earthly thing:  
For they that fear the living Lord,  
are ſure to lack nothing.  
10 The lions ſhall be hunger-bit,  
and pin'd with famine much:  
But as for them that fear the Lord,  
nolack ſhall be to ſuch.

*The ſecond Part.*

11 Come near therefore, my children dear  
and to my words give ear:  
I ſhall you teach the perfect way,  
how ye the Lord ſhould fear.  
12 Who is the man that would live long,  
and lead a godly life?  
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips  
from all deceit and friſe.  
14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,  
and do the godly deed:  
Inquire for peace and quietneſs,  
and follow it with ſpeed.  
15 For why? the eyes of God above  
upon the juſt are bent:  
His ears likewise do hear the plaint  
of the poor innocent.  
16 But he doth frown and bend his brows  
upon the wicked train:  
And cuts away the memory  
that ſhould of them remain.  
17 But when the juſt do call and cry,  
the Lord doth hear them ſo,  
That out of pain and miſery  
forthwith he lets them go.  
18 The Lord is kind and ſtraight at hand  
to ſuch as be contrite:  
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowful,  
the poor and meek in ſpite.  
19 Full many be the miſeries  
that righteous men do ſuffer:  
But out of all adverſities  
the Lord doth them deliver.  
20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep  
his very bones alway,  
That not ſo much as one of them  
doth periſh or decay.  
21 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,  
which he himſelf hath wrought:  
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,  
ſhall ſoon be brought to nought.  
22 But they that fear the living Lord,  
the Lord doth ſave them ſound:  
And who that put their truſt in him,  
nothing ſhall them confound.  
*Judica me, Domine. Pſal. xxxv. J. H.*  
**L**ord, plead my cauſe againſt my foes,  
confound their force and might:  
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe  
that ſeek with me to fight.



Lay hand upon the spear and shield,  
thy self in armour dress:  
stand up for me, and fight the field,  
to help me from distress.  
Gird on thy sword, and stop the way  
mine enemies to withstand:  
That thou unto my soul mayst say,  
Lo, I thy help at hand.  
Confound them with rebuke and blame  
that seek my soul to spill:  
Let them turn back, and flee with shame,  
that think to work me ill.  
Let them disperse and flee abroad,  
as wind doth drive the dust:  
And that the angel of our God  
their might away may thrust.  
Let all their ways be void of light,  
and slippery like to fall:  
And send thine angel with thy might,  
to persecute them all.  
For why? without my fault they have  
in secret set their grin:  
And for no cause have dig'd a cave  
to take my soul therein.  
When they think least, and have no care  
O Lord, destroy them all:  
Let them be trapt in their own snare,  
and in their mischief fall.  
And let my soul, my heart and voice  
in God have joy and wealth:  
That in the Lord I may rejoice,  
and in his saving health.  
And then my bones shall speak and say,  
my parts shall all agree:  
O Lord, though they do seem full gay,  
what man is like to thee?

*The second Part.*

Thou dost defend the weak from them  
that are both stout and strong:  
And rid the poor from wicked men,  
that spoil and do them wrong.  
My cruel foes against me rise  
to witness things untrue:  
And to accuse me they devise  
of things I never knew.  
Where I to them did owe good will,  
they quit me with disdain:  
That they should pay my good with ill,  
my soul doth sore complain.  
When they were sick, I mourn'd therefore,  
and clad my self in sack:  
With fasting I did faint full sore,  
to pray I was not slack.  
As they had been my brethren dear,  
I did my self behave:  
As one that maketh woful cheer  
about his mothers grave.  
But they at my disease did joy,  
and gather on a rout:  
Yea, abject slaves at me did toy,  
with mocks and checks full stout.  
The belly-gods and flattering train,  
that all good things decide:  
At me do grin with great disdain,  
and pluck their mouths aside.  
Lord, when wilt thou amend this gear?  
why dost thou stay and pause?  
O rid my soul, mine only dear,  
out of these lions claws.  
And then will I give thanks to thee  
before the church always:

And where most of the people be,  
there will I shew thy praise.  
Let not my foes prevail on me,  
which hate me for no fault:  
Nor yet to wink, or turn their eye,  
that causeless me assault.  
*The third Part.*  
Of peace no word they think or say:  
their talk is all untrue:  
They still console, and would betray  
all those that peace ensue.  
With open mouth they run at me,  
they gape, they laugh, they sneer:  
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see  
the thing that we desire.  
But, Lord, thou seest what ways they take,  
cease not this gear to mend:  
Be not far off, nor me forsake,  
as men that fail their friend.  
Awake, arise, and stir abroad,  
defend me in my right:  
Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,  
and aid me with thy might.  
According to thy righteousness,  
my Lord God set me free:  
And let them not their pride express,  
nor triumph over me.  
Let not their hearts rejoice and cry,  
there, there, this gear goes trim:  
Nor give them cause to say on high,  
We have our will on him.  
Confound them with rebuke and shame  
that joy when I do mourn:  
And pay them home with spite and blame  
that brag at me with scorn.  
Let them be glad, and eke rejoice,  
which love mine upright way:  
And they all times with heart and voice  
shall praise the Lord, and say,  
Great is the Lord, and doth excel,  
for why? he doth delight  
To see his servants prosper well;  
that is his pleasant sight.  
Wherefore my tongue I will apply  
thy righteousness to praise:  
Unto the Lord my God will I  
sing loud and praise always.

*Dixit iniustus. Psal. xxxvi. J. H.*

**T**He wicked with his works unjust  
doth thus persuade his heart,  
That of the Lord he hath no trust,  
his fear is set apart.  
Yet doth he joy in his estate,  
to walk as he began:  
So long till he deserve the hate  
of God and eke of man.  
His words are wicked, vile and naught,  
his tongue no truth doth tell:  
Yet at no hand will he be taught  
which way he may do well.  
When he should sleep, then doth he muse  
his mischiefs to fulfil:  
No wicked ways doth he refuse,  
nor nothing that is ill.  
But, Lord, thy goodness doth ascend  
above the heavens high:  
So doth thy truth it self extend  
unto the cloudy skie.  
Much more then hills to high and steep  
thy justice is express:

Thy judgments like to seas most deep,  
thou sav'it both man and beast:  
7 Thy mercy is above all things,  
O God, it doth excel:  
In trust whereof, as in thy wings,  
the fons of men shall dwell:  
8 Within thy house they shall be fed  
with plenty at their will:  
Of all delights they shall be sped,  
and take thereof their fill.  
9 For why? the well of life so pure  
doth ever flow from thee,  
And in thy light we are full sure  
the lasting light to see.  
10 From such as thee desire to know,  
Let not thy grace depart:  
Thy righteousness declare and show  
to men of upright heart.  
11 Let not the proud on me prevail,  
O Lord of thy good grace:  
Nor let the wicked me assail,  
to throw me out of place.  
12 But they in their device shall fall,  
that wicked works maintain:  
They shall be overthrowen withal,  
and never rise again.

*Noli amulari. Psal. xxxvii. W.W.*  
**G**RUDGE not to see the wicked men  
in wealth to flourish still:  
Nor yet envy such as to ill  
have bent and set their will.  
2 For as green gras and flourishing herbs  
are cut and wither away:  
So shall their great prosperity  
soon pass, fade, and decay.  
3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,  
to do well give thy mind:  
So shalt thou have the land as thine,  
and there sure food shalt find.  
4 In God set all thy hearts delight,  
and look what thou wouldst have,  
Or else canst wish in all the world,  
thou needst it not to crave.  
5 Cast both thy self and thine affairs  
on God with perfect trust:  
And thou shalt see with patience  
th' effect both sure and just.  
6 Thy perfect life and godly name  
he will clear as the light:  
So that the sun even at noon-day  
shall not shine half so bright.  
7 Be still therefore, and steadfastly  
on God see thou wait then,  
Nor shrinking for the prosperous state  
of lewd and wicked men.  
8 Shake off despite, envy and hate,  
at least in any wise:  
Their wicked steps avoid and flee,  
and follow not their guise.  
9 For every wicked man will God  
destroy, both more and less:  
But such as trust in him are sure  
the land for to possess.  
10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt see  
no more the wicked train:  
No, not so much as house or place  
where once he did remain.

*The second Part.*  
11 But merciful and humble men  
enjoy shall sea and land

In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,  
for nought shall them withstand:  
12 The lewd men and malicious  
against the just conspire:  
They gnash their teeth at him, as men  
which do his bane desire.  
13 But while that lewd men thus do think,  
the Lord laughs them to scorn:  
For why? he sees the term approach,  
when they shall sigh and mourn.  
14 The wicked have their sword outdrawn,  
their boweke have they bent,  
To overthrow and kill the poor,  
as he the right way went.  
15 But the same sword shall pierce their heart,  
which was to kill the just:  
Likewise the bow shall break to shivers,  
wherein they put their trust.  
16 Doubtles the just mans poor estate  
is better a great deal more  
Than all these lewd and wicked mens  
rich pomp and heaped store.  
17 For be their power never so strong,  
God will it overthrow:  
Where contrary he doth preserve  
the humble men and low.  
18 He sees by his great providence  
the good mens trade and way:  
And will give them inheritance  
which never shall decay.  
19 They shall not be discouraged,  
When some are hard bestead:  
When others shall be hunger-bit,  
they shall be clad and fed.  
20 For whatsoever wicked is,  
and enemy to the Lord,  
Shall quail, yea melt even as lambs greace,  
or smoke that flies abroad.

*The third Part.*

21 Behold, the wicked borrows much,  
and never pays again:  
Whereas the just by liberal gifts  
makes many glad and faine.  
22 For they whom God doth bless shall have  
the land for heritage:  
And they whom he doth curse likewise  
shall perish in his rage.  
23 The Lord, the just mans ways doth guide,  
and gives him good successe:  
To every thing he takes in hand,  
he sendeth good address.  
24 Though that he fall, yet is he sure,  
not utterly to quail:  
Because God stretcheth out his hand  
at need, and doth not fail.  
25 I have been young, and now am old,  
yet did I never see  
The just man left, nor yet his seed  
to beg for misery:  
26 But gives always most liberally,  
and lends whereas is need:  
His children and posterity  
receive of God their meed.  
27 Flee vice therefore and wickedness,  
and virtue do embrace:  
So God shall grant thee long to have  
on earth a dwelling place.  
28 For God so loveth equity,  
and shews to his such grace:

that he preserveth them alway,  
but strow the wicked race;  
Whereas the good and godly men  
inherit shall the land,  
having as lords all things therein  
in their own power and hand.  
The just mans mouth shall ever speak  
of matters wise and high:  
His tongue doth talk to edifie,  
with truth and equity.  
For in his heart the law of God  
his Lord doth still abide:  
So that where ever he goes or walks,  
his foot can never slide.  
The wicked like a ravening wolf  
the just man doth beset;  
By all means seeking him to kill;  
if he fall in his net.

*The fourth Parr.*

Though he should fall into his hands,  
yet God would succour send:  
Though men against him sentence give,  
God would him yet defend.  
Wait thou on God, and keep his way,  
he shall preserve thee then,  
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see  
destroy'd these wicked men.  
The wicked have I seen most strong,  
and plac'd in high degree,  
Flourishing in all wealth and store,  
as doth the lawrel-tree.  
But suddenly he past away,  
and lo, he was quite gone:  
Then I him sought, but could not find  
the place where dwelt such one.  
Mark and behold the perfect man,  
how God doth him increase:  
For the just man shall have as length  
great joy, with rest and peace.  
As for transgressours, wo to them,  
destroy'd they shall all be:  
God will cut off their budding race,  
and rich posterity.  
But the salvation of the just  
doth come from God above,  
Who in their trouble sends them aid,  
of his mere grace and love.  
God doth them help, save and deliver  
from lewd men and unjust:  
And still will save them, whilst that they  
in him do put their trust.

*Domine, ne. Psal. xxxviii. J. H.*

**P**ut me not to rebuke, O Lord,  
in thy provoked ire:  
Ne in thy heavy wrath, O Lord,  
correct me, I desire.  
Thine arrows do stick fast in me,  
thy hand doth press me sore;  
And in my flesh no health at all  
appeareth any more.  
And all this is by reason of  
thy wrath that I am in:  
Nor any rest is in my bones  
by reason of my sin.  
For lo, my wicked doings (O Lord)  
above my head are gone:  
A greater load then I can bear,  
they lie me fore upon.  
My wounds stink, and are festered so,  
as loathsome is to see:

Which all through mine own foolishness  
berideth unto me.  
And I in careful wife am brought  
in trouble and distress:  
That I go wailing all the day  
in doleful heaviness.  
My loins are fill'd with sore disease,  
my flesh hath no whole part:  
I feeble am, and broken fore,  
I rore for grief of heart.  
Thou know'st (O Lord) my desire,  
my groans  
are open in thy sight:  
My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail,  
mine eyes have lost their light.  
My lovers and my wonted friends  
stand looking on my wo:  
And eke my kinsmen far away  
are me departed fro.  
They that did seek my life laid snares,  
and they that sought the way  
To do me hurt, spake lies, and thought  
on mischief all the day.

*The second Parr.*

But as a deaf man I became,  
that cannot hear at all:  
And as one dumb, that opens not  
his mouth to speak withal.  
For all my confidence, O Lord,  
is wholly set on thee:  
O Lord, thou Lord, that art my God,  
thou shalt give ear to me.  
This did I crave, that they my foes  
triumph not over me:  
For when my foot did slip, then they  
did joy my fall to see.  
And truly I poor wretch am set  
in place a worul wight:  
And eke my grievous heaviness  
is ever in my sight.  
For while that I my wickedness  
in humble wise confesse,  
And while I for my sinful deeds  
my sorrows do expresse:  
My foes do still remain alive,  
and mighty are also:  
And they that hate me wrongfully,  
in number hugely grow.  
They stand against me, that my good  
with evil do repay:  
Because that good and honest things  
I do ensue alway.  
For sake me not, O Lord my God,  
be thou not far away:  
Haste me to help, my Lord my God,  
my safety and my stay.  
*Dixi, Custodiam. Psal. xxxix. J. H.*  
**I**Said, I will look to my ways,  
for fear I should go wrong:  
I will take heed all times that I  
offend not with my tongue.  
As with a bit I will keep fast  
my mouth with force and might,  
Not once to whisper all the while  
the wicked are in fight.  
I held my tongue, and spake no word,  
but kept me close and still:  
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,  
but fore against my will.  
My heart waxt hot within my breast,  
with musing, thought and doubt:

Which did encrease and stir the fire:

at last these words burst out;

5 Lord, number out my life and days,  
which yet I have not past,

So that I may be certifi'd  
how long my life shall last.

6 Lord, thou hast pointed out my life  
in length much like a span:  
Mine age is nothing upto thee,  
so vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth  
in vain himself annoy

In getting goods, and cannot tell  
who shall the same enjoy.

8 Now, Lord, fith things this wife do frame  
what help do I desire?

Of truth my help doth hang on thee,  
Nothing else require.

*The second Part.*

9 From all the sins that I have done,  
Lord, quit me out of hand,  
And make me not a scorn to fools  
that nothing understand.

10 I was as dumb, and to complain  
no trouble might me move:

Because I knew it was thy work,  
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord, take from me thy scourge and plague,  
I can them not withstand:

I faint and pine away for fear  
of thy most heavy hand.

12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,  
he waxeth wo and wan,

As doth a cloth that morths have fret,  
so vain a thing is man.

13 Lord, hear my suit, and give good heed,  
regard my tears that fall:

I sojourn like a stranger here,  
as did my fathers all.

14 O spare a little, give me space  
my strength for to restore:

Before I go away from hence,  
and shall be seen no more.

*Expectans expectavi. Psal. xl. J. H.*

I Waited long, and sought the Lord,  
and patiently did bear:

At length to me he did accord  
my voice and cry to hear.

2 He pluck'd me from the lake so deep,  
out of the mire and clay:

And on a rock he set my feet,  
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a psalm of praise,  
which I must shew abroad:

And sing new songs of thanks always  
unto the Lord our God.

4 When all the folk these things shall see,  
as people much afraid,

Then they unto the Lord will flee,  
and trust upon his aid.

5 O blest is he whose hope and heart  
doth in the Lord remain,

That with the proud doth take no part,  
nor such as lye and fain.

6 For, Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds  
in greatness far do pass:

Thy favour towards us exceeds  
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend, and do devise  
thy works abroad to shew,

To such a reckoning they do arise,  
thereof no end I know.

8 Burnt-offerings thou delightst not in,  
I know thy whole desire:

With sacrifice to purge his sin,  
thou dost no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice  
thou wouldst not have at all:

But thou (O Lord) hast open made  
mine ears to hear withall.

10 But then said I, Behold and look,  
I come a mean to be:

For in the volume of thy book  
thus is it said of me,

11 That I (O God) should do thy mind  
which thing doth like me well:

For in my heart thy law I find,  
fast placed there to dwell.

12 Thy justice and thy righteousness  
in great resorts I tell:

Behold, my tongue no time doth cease,  
O Lord, thou know'st full well.

*The second Part.*

13 I have not hid within my breast  
Thy goodness, as by stealth:

But I declare, and have exprest  
thy truth and saving health.

14 I kept not close thy loving mind,  
that no man should it know:

The trust that in thy truth I find,  
to all the church I shew.

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me  
withdraw thou not away:

But let thy love and verity  
preserve me still for ay.

16 For I with mischiefs many a one  
am fore beset about:

My sins increase, and so come on,  
I cannot spie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed  
the hairs upon my head:

My heart doth faint for very dread,  
that I am almost dead.

18 With speed send help, and set me free,  
O Lord, I thee require:

Make haste with aid to succour me,  
O Lord, at my desire.

19 Let them sustain rebuke and shame,  
that seek my soul to spill:

Drive back my foes, and them defame,  
that wish, and would me ill.

20 For their ill feats do them defcry,  
that would deface my name:

Always at me they rail and cry,  
Fie on him, fie for shame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth,  
that seek to thee always:

That those that love thy saving health  
may say, To God be praise.

22 But as for me, I am but poor,  
opprest, and brought full low:

Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore  
to health, full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and trust,  
my refuge, help and stay:

Wherefore, my God, as thou art just,  
with me no time delay.

*Beatus qui intelligit. Psal. xli. J. S.*

He man is blest that careful is  
the needy to consider:



For in the season perilous  
the Lord will him deliver.  
The Lord will make him safe and sound,  
and happy in the land:  
and he will not deliver him  
into his enemies hand.  
And in his bed when he lies sick,  
the Lord will him restore:  
And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health  
his sickness and his sore.  
Then in my sickness thus said I,  
have mercy, Lord, on me:  
And heal my soul, which is full wo,  
that I offended thee.  
Mine enemies with'd me ill in heart,  
and thus of me did say,  
When shall he die, that all his name  
may vanish quite away?  
And when they come to visit me,  
they ask if I do well:  
But in their hearts mischief they hatch,  
and to their mates it tell.  
They bite their lips, and whisper so,  
as though they would me charm:  
And cast their fetches how to trap  
me with some mortal harm.  
Some grievous sin hath brought him to  
this sickness, say they plain:  
He is so low, that without doubt  
rise can he not again.  
The man also that I did trust,  
with me did use deceit:  
Who at my table ate my bread,  
the same for me laid wait.  
Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,  
and let me be preserv'd:  
That I may render unto them  
the things they have deserv'd.  
By this I know assuredly  
to be belov'd of thee,  
When that mine enemies have no cause  
to triumph over me.  
But in my right thou hast me kept,  
and maintained alway:  
And in thy presence, place assign'd  
where I shall dwell for ay.  
The Lord, the God of Israel,  
be praised evermore:  
Even so be it (Lord) will I say,  
even so be it therefore.

*Quemadmodum. Psal. xlii. 7. H.*

**L**ike as the hart doth breath and bray,  
the well-springs to obtain;  
So doth my soul desire alway,  
with thee, Lord, to remain.  
My soul doth thirst, and would draw near  
the living God of might:  
O when shall I come and appear  
in presence of his sight!  
The tears all times are my repast,  
which from mine eyes do slide:  
When wicked men cry out so fast,  
Where now is God thy guide?  
Alas, what grief is it to think  
what freedom once I had!  
Therefore my soul, as at pits brink,  
most heavy is and sad.  
When I did march in good array,  
furnished with my train:

Unto the temple was our way,  
with songs and hearts most fain.  
My soul, why art thou sad alway,  
and frett'st thus in my breast?  
Trust still in God, for him to praise  
I hold it ever best.  
By him I have succour at need,  
against all pain and grief.  
He is my God, which with all speed  
will haste to send relief.  
And thus my soul within me, Lord,  
doth faint to think upon  
The land of Jordan, and record  
the little hill Hermon.

*The second Part.*

One grief another in doth call,  
as clouds burst out their voice:  
The floods of evil that do fall,  
run over me with noise.  
Yet I by day felt his goodness,  
and help at all assaies:  
Likewise by night I did not cease  
the living God to praise.  
I am perswaded thus to say  
to him with pure pretence,  
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,  
my rock, and sure defence.  
Why do I then in pensiveness,  
hanging the head thus walk,  
While that mine enemies me oppress,  
and vex me with their talk?  
For why? they pierce my inward parts  
with pangs to be abhorr'd,  
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,  
Where is thy God, thy Lord?  
So soon why dost thou faint and quail,  
my soul with pain oppress?  
With thoughts why dost thy self assail,  
so sore within my breast?  
Trust in the Lord thy God alway,  
and thou the time shalt see,  
To give him thanks with laud and praise,  
for health restor'd to thee.

*Judica me, Domine. Psal. xliii. T.S.*

**J**udge and revenge my cause, O Lord,  
from them that evil be:  
From wicked and deceitful men,  
O Lord, deliver me.  
For of my strength thou art the God,  
why put'st thou me thee fro?  
And why walk I so heavily  
oppressed with my foe?  
Send out thy light and eke thy truth,  
and lead me with thy grace,  
Which may conduct me to thy hill,  
and to thy dwelling-place.  
Then shall I to the altar go  
of God my joy and cheer:  
And on my harp give thanks to thee,  
O God, my God, most dear.  
Why art thou then so sad, my soul,  
and frett'st thus in my breast?  
Still trust in God, for him to praise  
I hold it always best.  
By him I have deliverance  
against all pain and grief:  
He is my God, which doth alway  
at need send me relief.

*Deus auribus.* Psal. xlv. T. S.

**O**ur ears have heard our fathers tell,  
and reverently record  
The wondrous works that thou hast done  
in older time, O Lord.  
2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,  
and stroyd'st them with strong hand:  
Planting our fathers in their place,  
and gay'st to them their land.  
3 They conquer'd not by sword nor strength  
the land of thy behest:  
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace,  
because thou lov'dst them best.  
4 Thou art my King, O God, that help  
Jacob in sundry wise:  
5 Led with thy power, we threw down such  
as did against us rise.  
6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,  
they could not save me sound:  
7 Thou kept'st us from our enemies rage,  
thou didst our foes confound.  
8 And still we boast of thee our God,  
and praise thy holy Name:  
9 Yet now thougost not with our host,  
but leavest us to shame.  
10 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,  
and so were over-trod:  
Our enemies robb'd and spoil'd our goods  
when we were spent abroad.  
11 Thou hast us given to our foes,  
as sheep for to be slain:  
Amongst the heathen every where  
scatter'd we do remain.  
12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,  
and as a thing of nought:  
For profit none thou hadst thereby,  
no gain at all was fought.  
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made  
of us a laughing-stock:  
And those that round about us dwell,  
at us do grin and mock.

*The second Part.*

14 Thus we serve for none other use,  
but for a common talk:  
They mock, they scorn, they nod their heads  
where ere they go or walk.  
15 I am, ashamed continually  
to hear these wicked men:  
Yea, so I blush, that all my face  
with red is covered then.  
16 For why? we hear such slanderous  
such false reports and lies: (words,  
their threatnings and their cries.  
17 For all this we forgot not thee,  
nor yet thy covenant brake:  
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,  
nor yet thy paths forsake.  
19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,  
where dens of dragons be,  
And cover'd us with shade of death,  
and great adversity.  
20 If we had our Gods Name forgot,  
and help of idols sought,  
21 Would not God then have tri'd this out?  
for he doth know our thought.  
22 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake, O Lord,  
always are we slain thus:  
As sheep unto the shambles sent,  
right so they deal with us.

23 Up Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,  
and leave us not for all:  
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,  
and dost forget our thrall?  
25 For down to dust our soul is brought  
and we now at last cast:  
Our belly like as it were glu'd,  
unto the ground cleaves fast.  
26 Rise up therefore for our defence,  
and help us (Lord) at need:  
We thee beseech for thy goodness,  
to rescue us with speed.

*Eructavit.* Psal. xlv. 7. H.

**M**Y heart doth take in hand,  
some godly song to sing:  
The praise that I shall shew therein,  
pertaineth to the King.  
2 My tongue shall be as quick,  
his honour to indite,  
As is the pen of any scribe,  
that useth fast to write.  
3 O fairest of all men,  
thy speech is pleasant pure:  
For God hath blessed thee with gifts  
for ever to endure.  
4 About thee gird thy sword,  
O Prince of might elect:  
With honour, glory and renown  
thy person pure is deckt.  
5 Go forth with godly speed,  
with meekness, truth and right:  
And thy right hand shall thee instruct  
in works of dreadful might.  
6 Thine arrows sharp and keen,  
their hearts so sore shall sting:  
That folk shall fall and kneel to thee,  
yea, all thy foes, O King.  
7 Thy royal seat, O Lord,  
for ever shall remain:  
Because the sceptre of thy realm  
doth righteousness maintain.  
8 Because thou lov'st the right,  
and dost the ill detest,  
God, even thy God hath'ointed thee  
with joy above the rest.  
9 With myrrhe and favours sweet,  
thy clothes are all bespread:  
When thou dost from thy palace pass,  
therein to make thee glad.  
10 Kings daughters do attend  
in fine and rich array:  
At thy right hand the queen doth stand,  
in gold, and garments gay.

*The second Part.*

11 O daughter, take good heed,  
incline and give good ear:  
Thou must forget thy kindred all,  
and fathers house most dear.  
12 Then shall the King desire  
thy beauty fair and trim:  
For why? he is the Lord thy God,  
and thou must worship him.  
13 The daughters then of Tyre,  
with gifts full rich to see,  
And all the wealthy of the land  
shall make their suit to thee.  
14 The daughter of the King  
is glorious to behold:  
Within her closter she doth sit,  
all deckt with beaten gold.

In robes well wrought with needle,  
and many a pleasant thing:  
With virgins fair on her to wait,  
she cometh to the King.  
Thus are they brought with joy  
and mirth on every side,  
into the palace of the King,  
and there they do abide.  
Instead of parents left,  
(O queen, the case so stands)  
thou shalt have sons; whom thou mayst set  
as princes in all lands.  
Wherefore thy holy Name  
all ages shall record:  
The people shall give thanks to thee  
for evermore, O Lord.

*Deus noster. Psal. xlii. 7. H.*

**T**he Lord is our defence and aid,  
the strength whereby we stand:  
When we with wo are much dismayed,  
he is our help at hand.  
Though th' earth remove we will not fear,  
though hills so high and steep  
be thrust and hurled here and there,  
within the sea do deep.  
No, though the waves do rage so fore,  
that all the banks it spills:  
And though it overflow the shore,  
and beat down mighty hills.  
For one fair flood doth send abroad  
his pleasant streams apace,  
To fresh the city of our God,  
and wash his holy place.  
In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,  
she can no whit decay:  
All things against her that rebel,  
the Lord will truly slay.  
The heathen folk, the kingdoms fear,  
the people make a noise:  
The earth doth melt, and not appear,  
when God puts forth his voice.  
The Lord of hosts doth take our part,  
to us he hath an eye:  
Our hope of health with all our heart,  
on Jacobs God doth lie.  
Come here, and see with mind and thought  
the working of our God:  
What wonders he himself hath wrought  
in all the world abroad.  
By him all wars are hush and gone,  
which countries did conspire:  
Their bows he brake, and spears each one,  
their chariots burne with fire.  
Leave off therefore (saith he) and know  
I am a God most stout,  
Among the heathen high and low,  
and all the earth throughout.  
The Lord of hosts doth us defend,  
He is our strength and tower:  
On Jacobs God we do depend,  
and on his might and power.  
*Omnēs gentes. Psal. xlii. 7. H.*  
**Y**e people all with one accord,  
clap hands and eke rejoyce:  
Be glad, and sing unto the Lord,  
with sweet and pleasant voice.  
For high the Lord and dreadful is,  
with wonders manifold:  
A mighty King he is truly,  
in all the earth extold.

3 The people shall he make to be  
unto our bondage thrall:  
And underneath our feet shall he  
the nations make to fall.  
4 For us the heritage he chose,  
which we possess alone:  
The flourishing worship of Jacob  
his well beloved one.  
5 Our God ascended up on high,  
with joy and pleasant noise:  
The Lord goes up above the akie,  
with trumpets royal voice.  
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,  
sing praises to our King:  
7 For God is King of all the earth,  
all skilful praises sing.  
8 God on the heathen reigns, and sits  
upon his holy throne:  
9 The princes of the people have  
them joyned every one  
To Abrahams people: for our God  
which is exalted high,  
As with a buckler doth defend  
the earth continually.

*Magnus Dominus. Psal. xliiii. 7. H.*

**G**reat is the Lord, and with great praise  
to be advanced still:  
Within the city of our God,  
upon his holy hill.  
2 Mount Zion is a pleasant place,  
it gladdeth all the land:  
The city of the mighty King  
on her north-side doth stand.  
3 Within the palaces thereof,  
God is a refuge known:  
For lo the kings are gathered, and  
together they are gone.  
4 But when they did behold it so,  
they wondered, and they were  
astonied much, and suddenly  
were driven back with fear.  
5 Great terror there on them did fall,  
for very wo they cry,  
As doth a woman when she shall  
go travail by and by.  
6 As thou with eastern wind the ships  
upon the sea dost break:  
So they were stroyd, and even as  
we heard our fathers speak.  
7 So in the city of the Lord  
we saw as it was told:  
Yea, in the city which our God  
for ever will uphold.  
8 O Lord, we wait, and do attend  
on thy good help and grace:  
For which we do all times attend:  
within thy holy place.  
9 O Lord, according to thy Name  
for ever is thy praise:  
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full  
of righteousness always.  
10 Let for thy judgments Zion mount  
be fulfilled be with joys,  
And eke of Judah: grant, O Lord,  
the daughters to rejoyce.  
11 Go walk about all Zion hills,  
Yea, round about her go:  
And tell the towers that thereupon  
are builded on a row.

12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,  
behold her towers there :

That ye may tell thereof to them  
that after shall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God  
for evermore is he :

Yea, and unto the death also  
our guider shall be.

*Audite hæc, omnes. Psal. xlix. 7. H.*

**A**ll people hearken and give ear  
to that that I shall tell,

2 Both high and low, both rich and poor,  
that in the world do dwell.

3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse  
of many things right wise :

In understanding shall mine heart  
his study exercise.

4 I will incline mine ear to know  
the parable so dark :

And open all my doubtful speech  
in metre on my harp.

5 Why should I fear affliction,  
or any careful toil :

Or else my foes which at my heels  
are prest my life to spoil?

6 For as for such as riches have,  
wherein their trust is most,

And they which of their treasures great  
themselves do brag and boast,

7 There is not one of them that can  
his brothers death redeem,

Or that can give a price to God  
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,  
none can thereto attain :

Or that he might his life prolong,  
or not in grave remain.

9 They see wise men as well as fools,  
subject unto deaths bands :

And being dead, strangers possess  
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houses fair,  
and so determine sure

To make their name right great on earth  
for ever to endure.

11 Yet shall no man always enjoy  
high honour, wealth and rest,

12 But shall at length taste of deaths cup,  
as well as the brute beast

*The second Part.*

13 And though they try their foolish thoughts  
to be most lewd and vain :

Their children yet approve their talk,  
and in like sin remain.

14 As sheep into the fold are brought,  
so shall they into grave :

Death shall them eat, and in that day  
the just shall lordship have.

Their image and their royal port  
shall fade, and quite decay,

When as from house to pit they pass,  
with woe and well away.

15 But God will surely preserve me  
from death and endless pain :

Because he will of his good grace  
my soul receive again.

16 If any man wax wondrous rich,  
fear not, I say, therefore :

Although the glory of his house  
increaseth more and more.

17 For when he dies, of all these things  
nothing shall he receive :

His glory will not follow him,  
his pomp will take her leave.

18 Yet in this life he takes himself  
the happiest under sun :

And others likewise flatter him,  
saying, All is well done.

19 And presuppose he lives as long  
as did his fathers old;

Yet must he needs at length give place,  
and be brought to deaths fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath brought  
yet doth he not consider :

But like brute beasts so doth he live,  
which turn to dust and powder.

*Deus deorum. Psal. l. W.W.*

**T**he mighty God,  
th' eternal hath thus spoke ;

And all the world  
he will call and provoke :

Even from the East,  
and so forth to the West.

2 From toward Sion,  
which place he liketh best,

God will appear  
in beauty most excellent :

Our God will come  
before long time be spent.

3 Devouring fire  
shall go before his face :

A great tempest  
shall round about him trace.

4 Then shall he call  
the earth and heavens bright

To judge his folk  
with equity and right.

5 Saying, Go to,  
and now my saints assemble ;

My pact they keep,  
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall  
declare his righteousness,

For God is judge  
of all things more and less.

7 Hear, my people,  
for I will now reveal ;

Lift Israel,  
I will thee nought conceal.

Thy God, thy God  
am I, and will not blame thee

8 For giving not  
all manner offerings to me.

9 I have no need  
to take of thee at all,

Goats of thy fold,  
or calf out of thy stall :

10 For all the beasts  
are mine within the woods :

On thousand hills  
cattel are mine own goods.

11 I know for mine  
all birds that are on mountains :

All beasts are mine  
which haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungry if I were,  
I would not thee it tell :

For all is mine  
that in the world doth dwell.



Eat I the flesh  
of great bulls or bullocks?  
Or drink the blood  
of goats, or of the flocks?  
Offer to God  
praise and hearty thanksgiving;  
and pay thy vows  
unto God ever-living.  
Call upon me,  
when troubled thou shalt be:  
then will I help,  
and thou shalt honour me.  
To the wicked  
Thus saith the Eternal God,  
Why dost thou preach  
my laws and hefts abroad:  
Seeing thou hast  
them with thy mouth abused,  
and hast to be  
by discipline reformed?  
My words I say,  
thou dost reject and hate.  
If that thou see  
a thief, as with thy mate,  
thou runn'st with him,  
and so your prey do seek;  
And art all one  
with bawds and ruffians eke.  
Thou giv'st thy self  
to backbite and to slander:  
And how thy tongue  
deceives, it is a wonder.  
Thou sitt'st musing:  
thy brother how to blame,  
and how to put  
thy mothers son to shame.  
These things thou didst,  
and whilst I held my tongue,  
thou didst me judge,  
because I staid so long,  
like to thy self:  
yet though I keep long silence,  
once shalt thou feel  
of thy wrongs just recompence.  
Consider this,  
ye that forget the Lord,  
And fear not when  
he threatneth with his word:  
Left without help  
I spoil you as a prey.  
But he that thanks  
offereth, praiseth me ay,  
saith the Lord God:  
and he that walketh this trace,  
will him teach  
Gods saving health to embrace.

Another of the same, by J. H.

The God of gods, the Lord  
hath call'd the earth by name:  
from whence the sun doth rise, unto  
the setting of the same.  
From Sion his fair place,  
his glory bright and clear,  
the perfect beauty of his grace,  
from thence it did appear.  
Our God shall come in haste,  
to speak he shall not doubt:  
before him shall the fire waste,  
and tempest round about.

4 The heavens from on high,  
the earth below likewise  
He will call forth to judge and try,  
his folk he doth devise.  
5 Bring forth my saints, saith he,  
my faithful flock so dear:  
Which are in band and league with me,  
my law to love and fear.  
6 And when these things are try'd,  
the heavens shall record  
That God is just; and all must bide  
the judgment of the Lord.  
7 My people, O give heed,  
Israel to thee I cry:  
I am thy God, thy help at need,  
thou canst it not deny.  
8 I do not say to thee,  
thy sacrifice is slack:  
Thou offerest daily unto me  
much more then I do lack.  
9 Thinkst thou that I do need  
thy cartel young or old?  
Or else so much desire to feed  
on goats out of thy fold?  
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,  
in woods that eat their fill:  
And thousands more of neat and kine,  
that run wild on the hills.

The second Part.

11 The birds that build on high  
in hills and out of sight:  
And beasts that in the fields do lie,  
are subject to my might.  
12 Then though I hungered sore,  
what need I ought of thine,  
Sith that the earth with her great store,  
and all therein is mine?  
13 To bulls flesh have I mind  
to eat it, dost thou think?  
Or such a sweetness do I find  
the blood of goats to drink?  
14 Give to the Lord his praise,  
with thanks to him apply:  
And see thou pay thy vows always  
unto the God most high.  
15 Then seek and call to me,  
when ought would work thee blame:  
And I will sure deliver thee,  
that thou mayst praise my Name.  
16 But to the wicked train,  
which talk of God each day,  
And yet their works are foul and vain,  
to them the Lord will say,  
17 With what a face dar'st thou  
my word once speak or name?  
Why dost thy talk my law allow,  
thy deeds deny the same?  
18 Whereas for to amend  
thy life thou art so slack:  
My word the which thou dost pretend  
is cast behind thy back.

The third Part.

19 When thou a thief dost see  
by theft to live in wealth,  
With him thou runn'st, and dost agree  
likewise to thrive by stealth.  
20 When thou dost them behold  
that wives and maids defile:  
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold,  
to use that life most vile.

at Thy

- 21 Thy lips thou dost apply  
to slander and defame:  
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,  
and still doth use the same.
- 22 Thou studiest to revile  
thy friends to thee so near:  
With slander thou wouldest needs defile  
thy mothers son most dear.
- 23 Hereat while I do wink,  
as though I did not see,  
Thou goest on still, and so dost think  
that I am like to thee.
- 24 But sure I will not let  
to strike when I begin:  
Thy faults in order I will set,  
and open all thy sin.
- 25 Mark this I you require,  
that have not God in mind:  
Left when I plague you in mine ire,  
your help be far to find.
- 26 He that doth give to me  
the sacrifice of praise,  
Doth please me well, and he shall see  
to walk in godly ways.
- Miserere mei. Psal. li. W.W.*
- O** Lord, consider my distress,  
and now with speed come pity take;  
My sins deface, my faults redress,  
good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.
- 2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean  
from this unjust and sinful act:  
And purifie yet once again  
my hainous crime and bloody fact.
- 3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain  
me to acknowledge mine excess:  
My sin, alas, doth still remain  
before my face without release.
- 4 For thee alone I have offended,  
committing evil in thy sight:  
And if I were therefore condemned,  
yet were thy judgments just and right.
- 5 It is too manifest, alas,  
that first I was conceived in sin:  
Yea, of my mother so born was,  
and yet vile wretch remain therein.
- 6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love  
the inward truth of a pure heart:  
Therefore thy wisdom from above  
thou hast reveal'd, me to convert.
- 7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot,  
I shall be cleaner then the glass:  
And if thou wash away my spot,  
the snow in whiteness shall I pass.
- 8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send,  
that inwardly I may find grace,  
And that my strength may now amend,  
which thou hast (wag'd) to my trespass.
- 9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,  
for I have felt enough thy hand:  
And purge my sins, I thee desire,  
which do in number pass the sand.
- 10 Make new my heart within my breast,  
and frame it to thy holy will:  
Thy constant Spirit in me let rest,  
which may these raging enemies kill.

*The second Part.*

- 11 Cast me not, Lord, out from thy face,  
but speedily my torments end:  
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,  
which may from dangers me defend.

- 12 Restore me to those joys again,  
which I was wont in thee to find:  
And let me thy free Spirit retain,  
which unto thee may stir my mind.
- 13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,  
I shall instruct others therein:  
And men that are likewise brought low,  
by mine example shall flee sin.
- 14 O God, that of my health art Lord,  
forgive me this my bloody vice:  
My heart and tongue shall then accord  
to sing thy mercies and justice.
- 15 Restore thou my lips, my tongue untie,  
O Lord, which art the only key:  
And then my mouth shall testify  
thy wondrous works and praise alway.
- 16 And as for outward sacrifice,  
I would have offered many a one:  
But thou esteem'st it them of no price,  
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.
- 17 The heavy heart, the mind opprest,  
O Lord, thou never dost reject:  
And to speak truth, it is the best,  
and of all sacrifice the effect.
- 18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,  
pour out thy mercies on thy hill,  
And on Jerusalem thy grace,  
build up the walls, and love it still.
- 19 Thou shalt accept then our offerings  
of peace and righteousness, I say:  
Yea, calves and many other things  
upon thine altar will we lay.

*Another of the same, by J. H.*

- H**AVE mercy on me, Lord, after  
thy great abounding grace:  
After thy mercies multitude  
do thou my sins deface.
- 2 Yea, wash me more from mine offence,  
and cleanse me from my sin:  
For I do know my faults, and stiff  
my sin is in mine eye.
- 3 Against thee, thee alone, I have  
offended in this case:  
And evil have I done before  
the presence of thy face.
- 4 That in the things that thou hast done  
upright thou may'st be tri'd,  
And eke in judging that the doom  
may pass upon thy side.
- 5 Behold, in wickedness my kind  
and shape I did receive:  
And lo, my sinful mother eke  
in sin did me conceive.
- 6 But lo, the truth in inward parts  
is pleasant unto thee,  
And secrets of thy wisdom thou  
revealed hast to me.
- 7 With hyssop, Lord, besprinkle me,  
I shall be cleansed so:  
Yea, wash thou me, and so I shall  
be whiter then the snow.
- 8 Of joy and gladness make thou me  
to hear the pleasant voice,  
That so the bruited bones which thou  
hast broken may rejoice.
- 9 From the beholding of my sin,  
Lord, turn away thy face:  
And all my deeds of wickedness  
do utterly deface.

O God, create in me a heart  
unspotted in thy sight:  
And eke within my bowels, Lord,  
renew a stable sprite.  
11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take  
thy holy Spirit away:  
The comfort of thy saving health  
give me again, I pray.  
12 With thy free Spirit stablish me,  
and I will teach therefore  
Sinners thy ways, and wicked shall  
be turned to thy love.

*The second Part.*

13 O God, that art God of my health,  
from blood deliver me:  
That praises of thy righteousness  
my tongue may sing to thee.  
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,  
do thou, O Lord, unloose:  
The praises of thy Majesty  
my mouth shall so disclose.  
15 I would have offered sacrifice,  
if that had pleased thee:  
But pleased with burnt-offerings  
I know thou wilt not be.  
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice,  
delightful in Gods eyes:  
A broken and an humble heart,  
God, thou wilt not despise.  
17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,  
to Sion, and withall  
Grant that of thy Jerusalem  
uprear'd may be the wall.  
18 Burnt-offerings, gifts and sacrifice  
of justice in that day  
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall  
upon thine altar lay.

*Quid gloriaris? Psal. lii. 7. H.*

**W**hy doth thou tyrant boast abroad,  
thy wicked works to praise?  
Dost thou not know there is a God;  
whose mercies last always?  
2 Why doth thy mind yet still devise  
such wicked wiles to warp?  
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies  
is like a razor sharp.  
3 On mischief why set'st thou thy mind,  
and wilt not walk upright?  
Thou hast more lust false tales to find,  
then bring the truth to light.  
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,  
in mischief, blood, and wrong:  
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile,  
O false deceitful tongue.  
5 Therefore shall God for ay confound  
and pluck thee from thy place:  
Thy seed root out from off the ground,  
and so shall thee deface.  
6 The just when they behold thy fall,  
with fear will praise the Lord,  
And in reproch of thee withall,  
cry out with one accord.  
7 Behold the man that would not take  
the Lord for his defence:  
But of his goods his god did make,  
and trust his corrupt fence.  
8 But I as olive fresh and green  
shall spring and spread abroad:  
For why? my trust all times hath been  
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore I will give praise  
to thee with heart and voice:  
I will set forth thy Name always,  
wherein thy saints rejoyce.

*Dixit insipiens. Psal. liii. T. S.*

**T**he foolish man in that which he  
within his heart hath said,  
That there is any God at all  
hath utterly denaid.

2 They are corrupt, and they also  
a hainous work have wrought:  
Among them all there is not one  
of good that worketh ought.  
3 The Lord look'd down on sons of men  
from heaven all abroad,  
To see if any were that would  
be wise and seek for God.  
4 They are all gone out of the way,  
they are corrupted all:  
There is not one doth any good,  
there is not one at all.  
5 Do not all wicked workers know  
that they do feed upon  
My people as they feed on bread?  
the Lord they call not on.  
6 Even there they were afraid and stood  
with trembling all dismay'd:  
Whereas there was no cause at all  
why they should be afraid.  
7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd,  
hath scattered all abroad:  
Thou hast confounded them, for they  
rejected are of God.  
8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,  
and thou, O Lord, fulfill  
Thy promise made to Israel,  
from out of Sion hill.  
9 When God his people shall restore,  
that erst was captive led:  
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,  
and Israel shall be glad.  
*Deus, in Nomine. Psal. liii. 7. H.*  
**G**od, save me for thy holy Name,  
and for thy goodness sake:  
Unto the strength (Lord) of the same,  
I do my cause betake.  
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear  
to me when I do pray:  
Bow down thy self to me, and hear  
the words that I do say.  
3 For strangers up against me rise,  
and tyrants vex me still,  
Which have not God before their eyes:  
they seek my soul to spill.  
4 Burlo, my God doth give me aid,  
the Lord is strait at hand,  
With them by whom my soul is staid,  
the Lord doth ever stand.  
5 With plagues repay again all those  
for me that lie in wait:  
And in thy truth destroy my foes  
with their own snare and bait.  
6 An offering of free heart and will  
then I to thee shall make,  
And praisethy Name, for therein still  
great comfort I do take.  
7 O Lord, at length do set me free  
from them that craft conspire:  
And now mine eye with joy doth see  
on them my hearts desire.

*Exaudi, Deus. Psal. lv. J. H.*

**O** God, give ear, and do apply  
to hear me when I pray:  
And when to thee I call and cry,  
hide not thy self away.  
2 Take heed to me, grant my request,  
and answer me again:  
With plaints I pray full fore oppress,  
great grief doth me constrain.  
3 Because my foes with threats and cries  
oppress me through despight:  
And to the wicked sort likewise  
to vex me have delight,  
4 For they in counsel do conspire  
to charge me with some ill:  
So in their hasty wrath and ire  
they do pursue me still.  
5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,  
it panteth in my breast:  
The terrors and the dread of death  
do work me much unrest.  
6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,  
that I shew it with quake:  
Such horror whelmeth me withall,  
that I no shift can make.  
7 But I did say, Who will give me  
the swift and pleasant wings  
Of some fair dove, that I may flee,  
and rest me from these things?  
8 Lothen I would go far away,  
to flee I would not cease:  
And I would hide my self, and stay  
in some great wilderness.  
9 I would be gone in all the haste,  
and not abide behind,  
That I were quit and overpast  
these blasts of boistrous wind.  
10 Divide them, Lord, & from them pull  
their devilish double tongue:  
For I have spild their city full  
of rapine, strife, and wrong.  
11 Which things both night and day throughout  
do close her as a wall:  
In midst of her is mischief stout,  
and sorrow eke withall.  
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,  
her deeds are much too vile:  
And in her streets there doth remain  
all crafty fraud and guile.

*The second Part.*

13 If that my foes did seek my shame,  
I might it well abide:  
From open enemies check and blame  
somewhere I could me hide:  
14 But thou it was my fellow dear,  
which friendship didst pretend,  
And didst my secret counsel hear,  
as my familiar friend.  
15 With whom I had delight to talk  
in secret and abroad,  
And we together oft did walk  
within the house of God.  
16 Let death in haste upon them fall,  
and send them quick to hell:  
For mischief reigneth in the hall  
and parlour where they dwell.  
17 But I unto my God will cry,  
to him for help I flee:  
The Lord will help me by and by,  
and he will succour me.

18 At morning, noon, and evening-tide,  
unto the Lord I pray:  
When I so instantly have cri'd,  
he doth not say me nay.  
19 To peace he shall restore me yet,  
though war be now at hand:  
Although the number be full great  
that would against me stand.  
20 The Lord that first & last doth reign,  
both now and evermore,  
Will hear when I to him complain,  
and punish them full fore.  
21 For sure there is no hope that they  
to turn will once accord:  
For why? they will not God obey,  
nor yet do fear the Lord.  
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands,  
which were in covenant knit:  
Of friendship to neglect the bands,  
they pass or care no whit.  
23 While they have war within their hearts  
as butter are their words:  
Although their words were smooth as oyl,  
they cut as sharp as swords.  
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,  
and he shall nourish thee:  
For in no wise will he accord  
the just in thral to see.  
25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,  
that thirst for blood always:  
He will no guileful man permit  
to live out half his days.  
26 Though such be quite destroy'd and gone,  
in thee, O Lord, I trust:  
I shall depend thy grace upon,  
with all my heart and lust.

*Miserere mei. Psal. lvi. J. H.*

**H**ave mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,  
for man would me devour:  
He fighteth with me day by day,  
and troubleth me each hour.  
2 Mine enemies daily enterprise  
to swallow me outright:  
To fight against me many rise,  
O thou most high of might.  
3 When they would make me most afraid  
with boasts and brags of pride,  
I trust in thee alone for aid,  
by thee I will abide.  
4 Gods promise I do mind and praise,  
O Lord, I stick to thee:  
I do not care at all what ails  
what flesh can do to me.  
5 What things I either did or spake,  
they wrest them at their will:  
And all the counsel that they take,  
is how to work me ill.  
6 They all consent themselves to hide,  
close watch for me to lay:  
They spy my paths, and snares have t'ld  
to take my life away.  
7 Shall they thus scape on mischief set?  
thou, God, on them wilt frown:  
For in his wrath he doth not let  
to throw whole kingdoms down.  
8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,  
and on my tears dost look:  
Reserve them in a glass by thee,  
and write them in thy book.



When I do call upon thy Name,  
my foes away do start:  
well perceive it by the same,  
that God doth take my part.  
I glory in the word of God,  
to praise it I accord:  
With joy I will declare abroad  
the promise of the Lord.  
I trust in God, and yet: I say,  
as I before began:  
The Lord he is my help and stay,  
I do not care for man.  
I will perform with heart so free,  
to God my vows always:  
And I, O Lord, all times to thee  
will offer thanks and praise.  
My soul from death thou dost defend,  
and keep'st my feet upright:  
That I before thee may ascend  
with such as live in light.

*Miserere mei. Psal. lvii. J. H.*

TAKE pity for thy promise sake,  
have mercy, Lord, on me:  
For why? my soul doth her betake  
unto the help of thee.  
Within the shadow of thy wings  
I set my self full fast,  
Till mischief, malice, and like things  
be gone and over-past.  
I call upon the God most high,  
to whom I stick and stand:  
I mean the God that will stand by  
the cause I have in hand.  
From heaven he hath sent his aid,  
to save me from their spite,  
That to devour me have assay'd,  
his mercy, truth and might.  
I lead my life with lions fell,  
all set on wrath and ire:  
And with such wicked men I dwell,  
that fret like flames of fire.  
Their teeth are spears and arrows long,  
as sharp as I have seen:  
They wound and cut with their quick tongue,  
like swords and weapons keen.  
Set up and shew thy self, O God,  
above the heavens bright:  
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,  
thy majesty and might.  
They lay their net, and do prepare  
a privy cave and pit:  
Wherein they think my soul to snare,  
but they are fall'n in it.  
My heart is set to laud the Lord,  
in him to joy always:  
My heart, I say, doth well accord  
to sing his laud and praise.  
Awake, my joy, awake, I say,  
my lute, my harp, and string:  
For I my self before the day  
will rise, rejoice, and sing.  
Among the people I will tell  
the goodness of my God,  
And shew his praise that doth excell  
in heathen lands abroad.  
His mercy doth extend as far  
as heavens all are high:  
His truth as high as any star  
that shineth in the sky.

13 Set forth and shew thy self, O God,  
above the heavens bright:  
Extol thy praise on earth abroad,  
thy majesty and might.

*Si vere misique. Psal. lviii. J. H.*

YE rulers that are put in trust  
to judge of wrong and right:  
Be all your judgments true and just,  
not knowing meed or might?  
2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muse  
in mischief to content,  
And where ye should true justice use,  
your hands to bribes are bent.  
3 The wicked sort from their birth-day  
have erred on this wife:  
And from their mothers womb alway  
have used craft and lies.  
4 In them the poyson and the breath  
of serpents do appear:  
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,  
and fast doth stop her ear,  
5 Because she will not hear the voice  
of one that charmeth well:  
No, though he were the chief of choice,  
and did therein excell.  
6 O God, break thou their teeth at once  
within their mouths throughout:  
The tusks that in their great jaw-bones  
like lions whelps hang out.  
7 Let them consume away and waste,  
as water runs forth right:  
The shafts that they do shoot in haste,  
let them be broke in flight.  
8 As snails do waste within the shell,  
and unto slime do run:  
As one before his time that fell,  
and never saw the sun.  
9 Before the thorns that now are young  
to bushes big shall grow:  
The storms of anger waxing strong  
shall take them ere they know.  
10 The just shall joy, it doth them good,  
that God doth vengeance take:  
And they shall wash their feet in blood  
of them that him forsake.  
11 Then shall the world shew forth and tell,  
that good men have reward:  
And that a God on earth doth dwell,  
that justice doth regard.

*Eripe me. Psal. lix. J. H.*

SEND aid and save me from my foes,  
O Lord, I pray to thee:  
Defend and keep me from all those  
that rise and strive with me.  
2 O Lord, preserve me from those men  
whose doings are not good:  
And set me sure and safe from them  
that thirst still after blood.  
3 For lo, they wait my soul to take,  
they rage against me still:  
Yea for no fault that I did make,  
I never did them ill.  
4 They run and do themselves prepare  
when I no whit offend:  
Arise and save me from their snare,  
and see what they intend.  
5 O Lord of hosts of Israel,  
arise, and strike all lands:  
And pity none that do rebel,  
and in their mischiefs stand.

6 At night they ſtir and ſeek about,  
as hounds they howl and grin:  
And all the city clean throughout  
from place to place they run.  
7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway,  
but in their lips are words:  
They greed my death, and then would ſay,  
What? none doth hear our words:  
8 But, Lord, thou haſt their ways eſpy'd,  
and laugh'ſt thereat apace:  
The heathen folk thou doſt deride,  
And mock them to their face.  
9 The ſtrength that doth our foes wiſtand,  
O Lord, doth come from thee:  
My God he is my help at hand,  
a fort of fence to me.  
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace  
in great abundance ſtill:  
That I may ſee my foes in caſe  
ſuch as my heart doth will.

*The ſecond Parr.*

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O Lord,  
leſt it from mind do fall:  
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad,  
and ſo conſume them all,  
12 For their ill words, and truthleſſ tongue  
confound them in their pride:  
Their wicked oaths, with lies and wrong,  
let all the world deride.  
13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord,  
that nought of them remain:  
That men may know throughout the world  
that Jacobs God doth reign.  
14 At evening they return apace,  
as dogs they grin and cry:  
Throughout the ſtreets in every place  
they run about and ſpy.  
15 They ſeek about for meat, I ſay,  
but let them not be fed:  
Nor find a houſe wherein they may  
be bold to put their head.  
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,  
thy goodneſſ I will praife:  
For thou art my defence and God,  
at need in all aſſaies.  
17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtaid;  
O Lord, I ſing to thee:  
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,  
a loving God to me.

*Deus, repulſi. Pſal. lx. J. H.*

O Lord, thou didſt us clean forſake,  
and ſcattereſt us abroad:  
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take;  
return to us, O God.  
2 Thy might did move the land ſo fore,  
that it in ſunder brake:  
The hurt thereof, O Lord, reſtore,  
for it doth bowe and quake.  
3 With heavy chance thou plagueſt thus  
the people that are thine:  
And thou haſt given unto us  
a drink of deadly wine.  
4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy Name,  
a banner thou didſt ſhew:  
That they may triumph in the ſame,  
becauſe thy word is true.  
5 So that thy might may keep and ſave  
thy folk that favour thee:  
That they thy help at hand may have,  
O Lord, grant this to me.

6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place,  
this was his joyfull tale:  
I will divide Sichem by pace,  
and mete our Succoths vale.  
7 Gilead is given to mine hand,  
Manaſſes mine beſide:  
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,  
my law doth Judah guide.  
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,  
over Edom throw my ſhoe:  
And thou Paleſtine oughtſt to ſeek  
for favour me unto.  
9 But who will bring me at this tide  
unto the city ſtrong?  
Or who to Edom will me guide,  
ſo that I go not wrong?  
10 Wilt thou not, God, which didſt forſake  
thy folk, their land and coaſts?  
Our wars in hand thou wouldſt not take,  
nor walk among our hoſts.  
11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve  
from them that us diſdain:  
The help that hoſts of men can give,  
it is but all in vain.  
12 But through our God we ſhall have might  
to take great things in hand:  
He will tread down and put to flight  
all thoſe that us wiſtand.

*Exaudi, Deus, Pſal. lxii. J. H.*

**R**egard, O Lord, for I complain,  
and make my ſuit to thee:  
Let not my words return in vain,  
but give an ear to me.  
2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts  
of all the earth abroad,  
In grief and anguiſh of my heart,  
I cry to thee, O God.  
3 Upon the rock of thy great power  
my woful mind reſoſe:  
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,  
my fence againſt my foes.  
4 Within thy tent I liſt to dwell,  
for ever to endure:  
Under thy wings I know right well  
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.  
5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,  
and doth fulfil the ſame:  
With godly gifts will he reward  
all thoſe that fear his Name.  
6 The king ſhall be in health maintain,  
and ſo prolong his days:  
That he from age to age ſhall reign  
for evermore alway.  
7 That he may have a dwelling-place  
before the Lord for ay:  
O let thy mercy, truth and grace  
defend him from decay.  
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill,  
with praife unto thy Name:  
That all my vows I may fulfil,  
and daily pay the ſame.

*Nonne Deus. Pſal. lxii. J. H.*

**M**y ſoul to God ſhall give good heed,  
and him alone attend:  
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed  
doth whole on him depend.  
2 For he alone is my defence,  
my rock, my health, and aid:  
He is my ſtay, that no pretence  
ſhall make me much diſmaid.

O wicked folk, how long will ye  
use craft? sure ye must fall:  
as a rotten hedge ye be,  
and like a tottering wall.  
Whom God doth love, ye seek always  
to put him to the worſe:  
ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise,  
and yet your heart doth curſe.  
Yet ſtill my ſoul doth whole depend  
on God my chief deſire:  
from all ill feats me to defend,  
none but him I require.  
He is my rock, my fort and tower,  
my health is of his grace:  
He doth ſupport me, that no power  
can move me out of place.  
God is my glory and my health,  
my ſouls deſire and luſt:  
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,  
God is my only truſt.  
O have your truſt in him alway,  
ye folk with one accord:  
Pour out your hearts to him, and ſay,  
Our truſt is in the Lord.  
The ſons of men deceitful are,  
on balance but a ſleight:  
With things moſt vain do them compare,  
for they can keep no weight.  
Truſt not in wrong, robbery, nor ſtealth,  
let vain delights be gone:  
Though goods well got flow in with wealth,  
ſet not your hearts thereon.  
The Lord long ſince one thing did tell,  
which here to mind I call:  
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,  
that God alone doth all.  
And that thou, Lord, art good and kind,  
thy mercy doth exceed:  
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find  
according to their deed.  
*Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. lxxiii. T. S.*  
O God my God, I watch beſime,  
to come to thee in haſte:  
For why? my ſoul and body both  
do thiſt of thee to taſte.  
And in this barren wilderness,  
where waters there are none:  
My ſteſh is parcht for thought of thee,  
for thee I with alone.  
That I might ſee yet once again  
thy glory, ſtrength and might,  
As I was wont it to behold  
within thy temple bright.  
For why? thy mercies far ſurmount  
this life and wretched days:  
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee  
due honour, ſeud and praise.  
And whilſt I live I will not fail  
to worſhip thee alway:  
And in thy name I ſhall liſe up  
my hands when I do pray.  
My ſoul is fill'd as with marrow  
which is both far and ſweet:  
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs  
as are for thee moſt meet.  
When as in bed I think on thee,  
and eke all the night-ride.  
For under covert of thy wings,  
thou art my joyful guide.  
My ſoul doth ſurely ſtick to thee,  
thy right hand is my power:

9 And thoſe that ſeek my ſoul to ſtroy  
them death ſhall ſoon devour.  
10 The ſword ſhall them devour each one,  
their carcaſes ſhall feed  
The hungry foxes which do run  
their prey to ſeek at need.  
11 The king and all men ſhall rejoyce,  
that do profeſs Gods word:  
For liars mouths ſhall then be ſtopp'd,  
which have the truth diſturb'd.  
*Exaudi, Deus. Pſal. lxxiv. J. H.*  
O Lord, unto my voice give ear.  
with plaint when I do pray:  
And rid my life and ſoul from fear  
of foes that threat to ſlay.  
2 Defend me from that ſort of men  
which in deceit do lurk:  
And from the frowning face of them  
that all ill feats do work.  
3 Who whet their tongues as we have ſeen  
men whet and ſharp their words:  
They ſhoot abroad their arrows keen,  
I mean moſt bitter words.  
4 With privy ſlights ſhoot they their ſhaft  
the upright man to hit:  
The juſt unware to ſtrike by craft,  
they care or fear no wit.  
5 A wicked work they have decreed,  
in counſel thus they cry:  
To uſe deceit let us not dread,  
what? who can it elyſy?  
6 What way to hurt they talk and muſe  
all times within their heart:  
They all conſult what feats to uſe,  
each doth invent his part.  
7 But yet all this ſhall not prevail,  
when they think leaſt upon,  
God with his dart ſhall ſure affail,  
and wound them every one.  
8 Their crafts & their ill tongues withall  
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame;  
That they which then behold their fall,  
ſhall wonder at the ſame.  
9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well  
that God the thing hath wrought:  
And praise his witty works and tell,  
what he to paſs hath brought.  
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,  
ſtill truſting in his might:  
So ſhall they joy with mind and voice  
whoſe hearts are pure and right.  
*Te decet hymnus. Pſal. lxxv. J. H.*  
Thy praise alone, O Lord, doth reign  
in ſion thine own hill:  
Their vows to thee they to maintain,  
and their beſeſts fulfil.  
2 For that thou doſt their prayers hear,  
and doſt thereto agree,  
The people all both far and near  
with truſt ſhall come to thee.  
3 Our wicked life ſo far exceeds,  
that we ſhall fall therein:  
But, Lord, forgive our great miſdeeds,  
and purge us from our ſin.  
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chule  
within thy courts to dwell:  
Thy houſe and temple he ſhall uſe  
with pleaſures that excel.  
5 Of thy great juſtice hear us, God,  
our health of thee doth riſe:

The hope of all the earth abroad,  
and the sea-coasts likewise.

6 With strength thou art beset about,  
and compass with thy power:  
Thou mak'st the mountains strong and stout  
to stand in every shower.

7 The swelling seas thou dost assuage,  
and make their streams full still:  
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage,  
and rule them at thy will.

8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,  
shall dread thy signs to see,  
Which morn and even in great mirth  
do pass with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,  
and thirsteth more and more,  
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,  
and much increase her store.

10 The flood of God doth overflow,  
and so doth cause to spring  
The seed and corn which men do sow,  
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou dost her furrows fill,  
whereby her clods do fall:  
Thy drops on her thou dost distill,  
and bless her fruit withall.

12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace,  
with fair and pleasant crop:  
Thy clouds distill the dew apace,  
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the desert shall begin  
full great increase to bring:  
The little hills shall joy therein,  
much fruit in them shall spring.

14 In places plain the flock shall feed,  
and cover all the earth:  
The vales with corn shall so exceed,  
that men shall sing for mirth.

*Jubilare Deo. Psal. lvi. T. S.*

**Y**E men on earth in God rejoice,  
with praise set forth his Name:  
Extol his might with heart and voice,  
give glory to the same.

2 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye,  
in all thy works thou art!  
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee,  
full sore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout  
shall praise the name of God:  
The laud thereof the world about  
is shew'd and set abroad.

4 All folk come forth, behold and see  
what things the Lord hath wrought:  
Mark well the wondrous works that he  
for man to pass hath brought.

5 He laid the sea like heap on high,  
therein a way they had  
On foot to pass both fair and dry,  
whereof their hearts were glad.

6 His might doth rule the world away,  
his eyes all things behold:  
All such as would him disobey,  
by him shall be controll'd.

7 Ye people give unto our God  
due laud and thanks always:  
With joyful voice declare abroad,  
and sing unto his praise.

8 Which doth endure our soul with life,  
and it preserve withall:

He stays our feet, so that no strife  
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,  
if that they will abide:  
As workmen do when they desire  
to have their metals try'd.

10 Although thou suffer us so long  
in prison to be cast,  
And there with chains and fetters strong  
to lie in bondage fast.

*The second Part.*

11 Although (I say) thou suffer men  
on us to ride and reign:  
Though we through fire and water run  
of very grief and pain:

12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace,  
dispose it to the best,  
And bring us out into a place,  
to live in weak and rest.

13 Unto thy house resort will I,  
to offer and to pray,  
And there I will my self apply  
my vows to thee to pay:

14 The vows that with my mouth I spake  
in all my grief and smart:  
The vows, I say, which I did make  
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt-offerings I will give to thee  
of oxen fat and rams:  
Yea, this my sacrifice shall be  
of bullocks, goats and lambs.

16 Come forth and hearken, hear full soon,  
all ye that fear the Lord:  
What he for my poor soul hath done,  
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,  
this mouth to him doth cry:  
And, thou my tongue, make speed apace,  
to praise him by and by.

18 But if I feel my heart within  
in wicked works rejoice:  
Or if I have delight to sin,  
God will not hear my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,  
and what I do require:  
My prayer he doth well regard,  
and granteth my desire.

20 All praise to him that hath not put,  
nor cast me out of mind:  
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,  
which I do ever find.

*Deus misericatur. Psal. lxvii. J. H.*

**H**Ave mercy on us, Lord,  
and grant to us thy grace:  
To shew to us do thou accord,  
the brightness of thy face;

2 That all the earth may know  
the way to godly wealth:  
And all the nations on a row  
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,  
give praise unto thy Name:  
O let the people all abroad  
extol and laud the same.

4 Throughout the world so wide  
let all rejoice with mirth:  
For thou with truth and right dost guide  
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,  
give praise unto thy Name:



Let the people all abroad  
extol and laud the fame.  
Then shall the earth increase,  
great store of fruit shall fall,  
And then our God the God of peace,  
shall bless us eke withall.  
God shall us bless, I say,  
and then both far and near,  
The folk throughout the earth alway  
of him shall stand in fear.

*Exurgat Deus. Psal. lxxiii. T. S.*

Let God arise, and then his foes  
will turn themselves to flight:  
His enemies then will run abroad,  
and scatter out of sight.  
And as the fire doth melt the wax,  
and wind blows smoke away:  
So in the presence of the Lord  
the wicked shall decay.  
But righteous men before the Lord  
shall heartily rejoyce:  
They shall be glad and merry all,  
and chearful in their voice.  
Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,  
who rideth on the skie:  
Extol the Name of Jah our God,  
and him do magnifie.  
The same is he that is above  
within his holy place,  
That father is of fatherless,  
and judge of widows case.  
Houles he gives, and issue both,  
unto the comfortless:  
He bringeth bond-men out of thrall,  
and rebels to distress.  
When thou didst march before thy folk  
th' Egyptians from among:  
And brought'st them through the wilderness  
which was both wide and long:  
The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down,  
heard were great claps of thunder;  
The mount Sinai shook in such sort,  
as it would break in sunder.  
Thine heritage with drops of rain  
abundantly was wast:  
And if so be it barren waxt,  
by thee it was refresht.  
Thy chosen flock doth there remain  
thou hast prepar'd that place:  
And for the poor thou dost provide,  
of thine especial grace.

*The second Part.*

God will give women causes just  
to magnifie his Name:  
When as his people triumphs make,  
and purchase bruit and fame.  
For puissant kings for all their power  
shall flee, and take the foil:  
And women which remain at home,  
shall help to part the spoil.  
And though ye were as black as pots  
your hue shall pass the dove:  
Whose wings and feathers seem to have  
silver and gold above.  
When in this land God shall triumph  
o're kings both high and low:  
Then shall it be like Salmon hills  
as white as any snow.  
Though Basan be a fruitful hill,  
and in height others pass:

Yet Sion Gods most holy hill  
doth far excel in grace.  
16 Why brag ye thus, ye hills most high,  
and leap for pride together?  
The hill of Sion God doth love,  
and there will dwell so ever.  
17 Gods army is two millions  
of warriors good and strong:  
The Lord also in Sinai  
is present them among.  
18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,  
and captives ledst them all,  
Which in times past thy chosen flock  
in bondage kept and thrall.  
Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay  
and such as did repine,  
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell  
in thy temple divine.  
19 Now praised be the Lord, for that  
he pours on us his grace:  
From day to day he is the God  
of our health and solace.

*The third Part.*

20 He is the God from whom alone  
salvation cometh plain:  
He is the God by whom we scape  
all dangers, death and pain.  
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,  
and break the hairy scalp  
Of those that in their wickedness  
continually do walk.  
22 From Basan will I bring, said he,  
my people and my sheep:  
And all mine own, as I have done,  
from dangers of the deep.  
23 And make them dip their feet in blood  
of those that hate my Name:  
And dogs shall have their tongues imbrued  
with licking of the same.  
24 All men may see how thou, O God,  
thine enemies dost deface:  
And how thou go'st as God and King  
into thine holy place.  
25 The singers go before with joy,  
the minstrels follow after:  
And in the midst the damfels play  
with timbrel and with taber.  
26 Now in the congregation,  
O Israel, praise the Lord:  
And Jacobs whole posterity,  
give thanks with one accord.  
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,  
but Judah made their host,  
With Zabulon and Nephthalim,  
which dwelt about their coast.  
28 As God hath given power to thee,  
so, Lord, make firm and sure  
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,  
for ever to endure.  
29 And in thy temple gifts will we  
give unto thee, O Lord,  
For thine unto Jerusalem  
sure promise made by word.

*The fourth Part.*

Yea, and strange kings to us subdu'd,  
shall do like in those days:  
I mean, to thee they shall present  
their gifts of laud and praise.  
30 He shall destroy the spear-mens ranks,  
the calves and bulls of might:

And cause them tribute pay, and daunt  
all such as love to fight.

13 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,  
and presents with them bring:

The Moors most black shall stretch their hands  
unto their Lord and King.

14 Therefore, ye kingdoms of the earth,  
give praise unto the Lord:

Sing psalms to God with one consent,  
thereto let all accord.

15 Who though he ride, and ever hath,  
above the heavens bright:

Yet by the fearful thunder-claps  
men may well know his might.

16 Therefore the strength of Israel  
ascribe to God on high,

Whole might and power doth far extend  
above the cloudy skie.

17 O God, thy holiness and power  
is dread for evermore:

The God of Israel gives us strength,  
praised be God therefore.

*Saluum me fac. Psal. lxi. 7. H.*

**S**Ave me, O God, and that with speed,  
the waters flow full fast:

So nigh my soul do they proceed,  
that I am sore agast.

2 I stick full deep in mire and clay,  
whereas I feel no ground:

I fall into such fouds, I say,  
that I am like be drown'd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quail,  
my throat is hoarse and dry:

With looking up my sight doth fail,  
for help to God on high.

4 My foes that guiltless do oppress  
my soul, with hate are led:

In number sure they are no less  
then hairs are on my head.

5 Though for no cause they vex me sore,  
they prosper and are glad:

They do compel me to restore  
the things I never had.

6 What I have done for want of wit,  
thou, Lord, all times canst tell:

And all the faults that I commit,  
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hosts, defend and stay  
all those that trust in thee:

Let no man doubt or shrink away  
for ought that chanceth me.

8 It is for thee, and for thy sake,  
that I do bear this blame:

In spite of thee they would me make  
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers sons, my brethren all,  
forsake me on a row:

And as a stranger they me call,  
my face they will not know.

10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,  
that it doth pine me much:

Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,  
my very heart doth grutch.

*The second Part.*

11 Though I do fast, my flesh to chaste,  
yea, if I weep and mone:

Yet in my teeth this gear is cast,  
they pass not thereupon.

12 If for grief and pain of heart  
in sackcloth use to walk,

Then they anon will it pervert,  
thereof they jest and talk.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng  
that sit within the gate,

They have me ever in their tongue,  
of me they talk and prate.

14 The drunkards which in wine delight,  
it is their chief pastime

To seek which way to work me spite,  
of me they sing and rhyme.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,  
that when it pleaseth thee,

For thy great truth thou wilt alway  
send down thine aid to me.

16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,  
from drowning dome keep:

From such as owe me wrath and ire,  
and from the waters deep.

17 Left with the waves I should be drown'd,  
and depth my soul devour,

And that the pit should me confound,  
and shut me in her power.

18 O Lord of hosts, to me give ear,  
as thou art good and kind:

And as thy mercy is most dear,  
Lord, have me in thy mind.

19 And do nor from thy servant hide,  
nor turn thy face away:

I am oppress on every side,  
in hast give ear, I say.

20 O Lord, unto my soul draw nigh,  
the same with aid repose:

Because of their great tyranny,  
acquitt me from my foes.

*The third Part.*

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,  
thou know'st, and thou canst tell:

For those that seek and work the same,  
thou seest them all full well.

22 When they with brags do break my heart,  
I seek for help anon:

But find no friends to ease my smart,  
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,  
too cruel for to think:

And gave me in my thirst withall  
strong vinegar to drink.

24 Lord, turn their table to a snare,  
to take themselves therein:

And when they think full well to fare,  
then trap them in the gin.

25 And their eyes be dark and blind,  
that they may nothing see:

Bow down their backs, and do them bind,  
in thralldom for to be.

26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,  
that it on them may fall:

Let thy displeasure in thine ire  
take hold upon them all.

27 As deserts dry their house disgrace,  
their off-spring eke expell:

That none thereof possesse their place,  
nor in their tents do dwell.

28 If thou do strike the man to tame,  
on him they lay full sore:

And if that thou do wound the same,  
they seek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up mischief still,  
(such they are all pervert.)

that of thy favour and good will,  
they never have a part.  
And rafe them clean out of thy book  
of life, of hope, of fruit:  
that for their names they never look  
in number of the juſt.

*The fourth Part.*

Though I (O Lord) with wo and grief  
have been full fore oppreſt:  
thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief,  
that all ſhall be redreſt.

That I may give thy Name the praiſe,  
and ſhew it with a ſong:  
will extol the fame alway,  
with hearty thanks among.

Which is more pleaſant unto thee,  
(ſuch mind thy grace hath born)  
Then either ox or calf can be,  
that hath both hoof and horn.

When ſimple folk do this behold,  
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:  
All ye that ſeek the Lord, behold,  
your life for ay ſhall dure.

For why? the Lord of hoſts doth hear  
the poor when they complain:  
His priſoners are to him full dear,  
He doth them not diſdain.

Wherefore the ſkie and earth below,  
the ſea with ſtoud and ſtream,  
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhew,  
with all that live in them.

For ſure our God will Sion ſave,  
and Judah's cities build:  
Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have,  
her ſtreets ſhall all be fill'd.

His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the fame,  
all ages out of mind:  
And there all they that love his Name,  
a dwelling-place ſhall find.

*Deus in adiutorium. Pſal. lxx. J. H.*

O God, to me take heed,  
of help I thee require:

O Lord of hoſts, with haſte and ſpeed,  
help, help, I thee deſire.

With ſhame confound them all,  
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:

Rebuke them back with blame to fall,  
that think and wiſh me ill.

Confound them that apply  
and ſeek to work me ſhame:

And at my harm do laugh, and cry.  
So, ſo, there goes the game.

But let them joyſul be,  
in thee with joy and wealth,

Which only truſt and ſeek to mee,  
and to thy ſaving health.

That they may ſay alway,  
in mirth and one accord.

All glory, honour, laud and praiſe  
be given to thee, O Lord.

But I am weak and poor,  
come, Lord, thine aid I lack:

Thou art my ſtay, and help, therefore  
make ſpeed, and be not ſlack.

*In te, Domine. Pſal. lxxi. J. H.*

MY Lord, my God, in all diſtreſs  
my hope is whole in thee:

Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſs,  
nor once take hold on mee.

As thou art juſt, defend me, Lord,

and rid me out of dread:

Give ear, and to my ſuit accord,  
and ſend me help at need.

Be thou my rock, to whom I may  
for aid all times reſort:

Thy promiſe is to help alway,  
thou art my fence and fort.

Save me, my God, from wicked men,  
and from their ſtrength and power:

From folk unjuſt, and eke from them  
that cruelly devour.

Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,  
thou Lord of hoſts art he:

Yea, from my youth I had a luſt  
ſtill to depend on thee.

Thou haſt me kept even from my birth,  
and I through thee was born:

Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth  
both evening and arriſon.

As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen,  
much folk about me throng:

But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been  
my fence and aid ſo ſtrong.

Wherefore my mouth no time ſhall lack  
thy glory and thy praiſe:

And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack  
to honour thee alway.

Reſuſe me not, O Lord, I ſay,  
when age my limbs doth take:

And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,  
do not my ſoul forſake.

Among themſelves my foes enquire,  
to take me through deceit:

And they againſt me do conſpire,  
that for my ſoul laid wait.

*The ſecond Part.*

Lay hand and take him now, they ſaid,  
for God from him is gone:

Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid  
(I wiſe) there cometh none.

Do not abſent thy ſelf away,  
O Lord, when need ſhall be:

But that in time of grief thou may  
in haſte give help to mee.

With ſhame confound and overthrow  
all thoſe that ſeek my life:

Oppreſs them with rebuke alſo,  
that ſain would work me ſtrife.

But I will patiently abide  
thy help at all affairs:

Still more and more each time and tide,  
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.

My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,  
that daily help doth ſend:

But of thy benefits, O Lord,  
I know no count nor end.

Yet will I go and ſeek forth one,  
with thy good help, O God,

The ſaving health of thee alone,  
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

For of my youth thou tookſt the care,  
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:

Therefore thy wonders to declare  
I have great mind and will.

And as in youth from wanton rage  
thou didſt me keep and ſtay:

Forſake me not unto mine age,  
and till my head be gray.

*The third Part.*

That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhow  
to them that now be here: And

And that our seed thy power may know  
hereafter many a year.

20 O Lord, thy justice doth exceed  
thy doings all may see:  
Thy works are wonderful indeed,  
oh who is like to thee!

21 Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore,  
and yet thou didst me save:  
Yea, thou didst help and me restore,  
and took'st me from the grave.

22 And thou mine honour dost increase,  
my dignity maintain:

Yea, thou dost make all grief to cease,  
and comfort'st me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulness to praise,  
I will with viol sing:

My harp shall sound thy praise always,  
O Israels holy King.

24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice  
when I shall sing to thee:

And eke my soul will much rejoyce,  
for thou hast made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightness shall sound,  
and speak it daily still:

For grief and shame do them confound  
that seek to work me ill.

*Deus, iudicium.* Psal. lxxii. 7. H.

**L**ord, give thy judgments to the King,  
therein instruct him well:

And with his son, that princely thing,  
Lord, let thy justice dwell.

2 That he may govern uprightly,  
and rule thy folk aright:

And so defend through equity  
the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are high,  
unto thy folk give peace:

And eke let little hills apply  
in justice to increase.

4 That he may help the weak and poor  
with aid, and make them strong:

And eke destroy for evermore  
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they  
regard and fear thy might:

So long as sun doth shine by day,  
or else the moon by night.

6 Lord, make the king unto the just  
like rain to fields new mown:

And like to drops that lay the dust,  
and fresh the land new sown.

7 The just shall flourish in his time,  
and all shall be at peace:

Until the moon shall leave to prime,  
waste, change, and to increase.

8 He shall be Lord of sea and land,  
from shore to shore throughout:

And from the fouds within the land,  
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deserts dwell,  
shall kneel to him full thick:

And all his enemies that rebel,  
the earth and dust shall lick.

10 The lords of all the isles thereby  
great gifts to him shall bring:

The kings of Saba and Araby  
give many a costly thing.

*The Second Part.*

11 All kings shall seek with one accord  
in his good grace to stand:

And all the people of the world  
shall serve him at his hand.

12 For he the needy fort doth save,  
that unto him do call:

And eke the simple folk that have  
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poor,  
that are with need oppress:

He doth preserve them evermore,  
and bring their souls to rest.

14 He shall redeem their lives from dread  
from fraud, from wrong, from might:

And eke the blood that they shall bleed,  
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live, and they shall bring  
to him of Saba's gold:

He shall be honour'd as a king,  
and daily be extold.

16 The mighty mountains of his land  
of corn shall bear such throng:

That it like cedar-trees shall stand  
in Libanus full long.

17 Their cities eke full well shall speed,  
the fruits thereof shall pass:

In plenty it shall far exceed,  
and spring as greens as grass.

18 For ever they shall praise his Name,  
while that the sun is light:

And think them happy through the same,  
all folk shall blest his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing  
to Israels God each one:

For he doth every wondrous thing,  
yea, he himself alone.

20 And blessed be his holy Name  
all times eternally:

That all the earth may praise the same,  
Amen, Amen, say I.

*Quam bonus Deus.* Psal. lxxiii. T. S.

**H**owever it be, yet God is good,  
And kind to Israel:

And to all such as safely keep  
their conscience pure and well.

2 Yet like a fool I almost slept,  
my feet began to slide:

And ere I wist, even at a pinch,  
my steps awry gan glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,  
I grudg'd, and did disdain

That wicked men all things should have  
without turmoil or pain.

4 They never suffer pangs nor grief,  
as if death should them smite:

Their bodies are both stout and strong,  
and ever in good plight:

5 And free from all adversity,  
when other men be thent:

And with the rest they take no part  
of plague or punishment.

6 Therefore presumption doth embrace  
their necks, as doth a chain:

And are even wrapt as in a robe,  
with rapine and disdain.

7 They are so fed, that even for fat  
their eyes oft-times out-stare:

And as for worldly goods they have  
more then can wish their heart.

8 Their life is most licentious,  
boasting much of the wrong

Which



Which they have done to simple men,  
and ever pride among.  
The heavens and the living Lord  
they spare not to blaspheme:  
And prate they do of worldly things,  
no wight they do esteem.  
The people of God oft-times turn back  
to see their prosperous state:  
And almost drink the self-same cup,  
and follow the same rate.

*The second Part.*

11 How can it be that God (say they)  
should know or understand  
These worldly things, sith wicked men  
be lords of sea and land?  
12 For we may see how wicked men  
in riches still increase,  
Rewarded well with worldly goods,  
and live in rest and peace.  
13 Then why do I from wickedness  
my fantasie refrain:  
And wash my hands with innocents,  
and cleanse my heart in vain?  
14 And suffer scourges every day,  
as subject to all blame:  
And every morning from my youth  
sustain rebuke and shame?  
15 And I had almost said as they,  
mislaking mine estate:  
But that I should thy children judge,  
as folk unfortunate.  
16 Then I bethought me how I might  
this matter understand:  
But yet the labour was too great  
for me to take in hand:  
17 Until the time I went into  
thine holy place, and then  
I understood right perfectly  
the end of all these men.  
18 And namely, how thou ferrest them  
upon a slippery place:  
And at thy pleasure and thy will  
thou dost them all deface.  
19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,  
to see how suddenly  
They are destroy'd, dispatch'd, consum'd,  
and dead, so horribly.  
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,  
so shall their wealth decay:  
Their famous names in all mens sight,  
shall ebb and pass away.

*The third Part.*

21 Yet thus my heart was griev'd then,  
my mind was much oppress'd:  
22 So fond was I, and ignorant,  
and in this point a beast.  
23 Yet nevertheless, by my right hand,  
thou hold'st me alway fast:  
24 And with thy counsel dost me guide  
to glory at the last.  
25 What thing is there that I can wish,  
but thee in heaven above?  
And in the earth there is nothing  
like thee, that I can love:  
26 My flesh and eke my heart doth fail,  
but God doth fail me never:  
For of my health God is the strength,  
my portion eke for ever.  
27 And lo, all such as thee forsake,  
thou shalt destroy each one:

And those that trust in any thing,  
saving in thee alone.  
28 Therefore will I draw near to God,  
and ever with him dwell:  
In God alone I put my trust,  
thy wonders I will tell.

*Ut quid, Deus? Psal. lxxiv. 7. H.*

Why art thou (Lord) so long from us,  
in all this danger deep?  
Why doth thine anger kindle thus  
at thine own pasture-sheep?  
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought,  
which have been thine so long:  
The which thou hast redeem'd and brought  
from bondage sore and strong.  
3 Have mind therefore and think upon,  
remember it full well,  
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,  
where thou wast wont to dwell.  
4 Lift up thy feet, and come in haste,  
and all thy foes deface:  
Which now at pleasure rob and waste  
within thy holy place.  
5 Amid thy congregations all  
thine enemies rore, O God:  
They set as signs on every wall  
their banners sploid abroad.  
6 As men with axes hew down trees,  
that on the hills do grow:  
So shine the bills and swords of these,  
within thy temple now.  
7 The ceiling saw'd, the carved boards,  
the goodly graven stones,  
With axes, hammers, bills and swords,  
they beat them down at once.  
8 Thy places they consume with flame,  
and eke in all this toil,  
The house appointed to thy Name,  
they raze down to the soil.  
9 And thus they say within their heart,  
Dispatch them out of hand:  
Then burnt they up in every part  
Gods houses through the land.  
10 Yet thou no sign of help dost send,  
our prophets all are gone,  
To tell when this our plague shall end,  
among us there is none.  
11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this shame,  
and cease thine enemies strong?  
Shall they always blaspheme thy Name,  
and rail on thee so long?  
12 Why dost thou draw thy hand aback,  
and hide it in thy lap?  
Oh pluck it out, and be not slack  
to give thy foes a rap.  
*The second Part.*  
13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,  
and evermore hast been:  
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world  
for our good help hath seen.  
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,  
thy might did make them dry:  
And thou didst break the serpents head,  
that he therein did die.  
15 Yea, thou didst break the head so great  
of whales that are so fell,  
And gav'st them to the folk to eat,  
that in the deserts dwell.  
16 Thou mad'st a spring with fountains to rise  
from rock both hard and high:

And

And eke thy hand hath made likewise  
 deep rivers to be dry.  
 17 Both day and eke the night are thine,  
 by thee they were begun:  
 Thou ſettſt to ſerve us with their ſhine,  
 the moon and eke the ſun.  
 18 Thou diſt appoint their ends and coaſts  
 of all the earth about:  
 Both ſummer-heats and winter-froſts,  
 thy hand hath found them out.  
 19 Think on (O Lord) no time forget  
 thy foes that thee deſame:  
 And how the fooliſh folk are ſet  
 to rail upon thy Name.  
 20 O let no cruel beaſts devour  
 thy turtle that is true:  
 Forget not always in thy power  
 the poor that much do rue.  
 21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,  
 thy foes poſſeſs the land:  
 All ſad and dark, foreworn and old  
 our realm as now doth ſtand.  
 22 Let not the ſimple go away,  
 nor yet return with ſhame:  
 But let the poor and needy aye  
 give praiſe unto thy Name.  
 23 Riſe (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd  
 the cauſe that is thine own:  
 Remember how that thou blaſphem'd  
 art by the fooliſh one.  
 24 The voice forget not of thy foes,  
 for the preſumption high  
 is more and more increaſt of thoſe  
 that bate thee ſpirefully.  
*Conſideremus tibi.* Pſal. lxxv. 7. H.  
**U**Nto thee (God) will we give thanks,  
 we will give thanks to thee:  
 Siſh thy name is ſo near, declare  
 thy wondrous works will we.  
 2 I will uprightly judge, when get  
 convenient time I may:  
 The earth is weak, and all therein,  
 but I her pillars ſtay.  
 3 I did to the mad people ſay,  
 deal not ſo furioſly:  
 And unto the ungodly ones,  
 ſet not your horns on high.  
 4 I ſaid unto them, Set not up  
 your raiſed horns on high;  
 And ſee that you do with ſtiff neck  
 not ſpeak preſumptuoſly.  
 5 For neither from the eaſtern parts,  
 nor from the weſtern ſide:  
 Nor from forſaken wilderneſs  
 promotion doth proceed.  
 6 For why? the Lord our God he is  
 the righteous judge alone:  
 He putteth down the one, and ſets  
 another in the throne.  
 7 For why? a cup of mighty wine  
 is in the hand of God:  
 And all the mighty wine therein,  
 himſelf doth pour abroad.  
 8 As for the lees and filthy dregs  
 what do remain of it,  
 The wicked of the earth ſhall drink,  
 and ſuck them every whit.  
 9 But I will talk of God, I ſay,  
 of Jacobs God therefore:  
 And will not ceaſe to celebrate  
 his praiſe for evermore.

10 In ſunder break the horns of all  
 ungodly men will I:  
 But then the horns of righteous men  
 ſhall be exalted high.

## GLORIA PATRI.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,  
 all glory be therefore:  
 As in beginning was, is now,  
 and ſhall be evermore.

*In Judaa.* Pſal. lxxvi. 7. H.

**T**O all that now in Jewry dwell,  
 the Lord is clearly known:

His name is great in Iſrael,  
 a people of his own.

2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,  
 to tarry there a ſpace:

In Sion eke he hath delight  
 to make his dwelling-place.

3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow,  
 the ſword, the ſpear, and ſhield:

And brake the ray to overthrow  
 in battel on the field.

4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,  
 more might in thee doth lie,

Then in the ſtrongeſt of the world,  
 that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are ſpoil'd through thee,  
 and they are ſain on ſleep:

Through men of war no help can be,  
 themſelves they could not keep.

6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,  
 when thou diſt them reprove:

As half on ſleep their chariots ſtood,  
 no horſemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed,  
 what man the courage hath

To bide thy ſight, and doth not dread  
 when thou art in thy wrath?

8 When thou doſt make thy judgments heard  
 from heaven through the ground:

Then all the earth full ſore afraid,  
 in ſilence ſhall be found.

9 And that when thou, O God, doſt ſtand  
 in judgment for to ſpeak,

To ſave th' afflicted of the land,  
 on earth that are full weak.

10 The fury that in man doth reign,  
 ſhall turn unto thy praiſe:

Hereafter (Lord) do thou reſtrain  
 their wrath and threats always.

11 Make vows, and pay them to our God,  
 ye folk that nigh him be:

Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,  
 for dreadful ſure is he.

12 For he doth take both life and might  
 from princes great of birth:

And full of terror is his ſight  
 to all the kings on earth.

*Vice verſo.* Pſal. lxxvii. 7. H.

**I** With my voice to God do cry,  
 with heart and hearty cheer:

My voice to God I lift on high,  
 and he my ſuit doth hear.

2 In time of grief I ſought to God,  
 by night no reſt I took:

But ſtretch my hands to him abroad,  
 my ſoul comfort forſook.

3 When I to think on God intend,  
 my trouble then is more:

I ſpake,

sake, but could not make an end,  
my breath was stopt so fore.  
Thou holdst mine eyes always from rest,  
that I always awake:  
With fear I am so sore oppressd,  
my speech doth me forsake.  
The days of old in mind I cast,  
and oft did think upon  
the times and ages that are past  
full many years ago.  
By night my songs I call to mind,  
once made thy praise to show;  
And with my heart much talk I find  
my spirits do search to know.  
Will God, said I, at once for all  
cast off his people thus;  
So that henceforth no time he shall  
be friendly unto us?  
What? is his goodness clean decayd?  
for ever and a day?  
Or is his promise now delaid,  
and doth his truth decay?  
And will the Lord our God forget  
his mercies manifold?  
Or shall his wrath increase so hor,  
his mercies to with-hold?  
At last I said, My weakness is  
the cause of this mistrust,  
Gods mighty hand can help all this,  
and change it when he list.

*The second Part.*

11 I will regard and think upon  
the working of the Lord:  
Of all his wonders past and gone,  
I gladly will record.  
12 Yea, all his works I will declare,  
and what he did devise,  
To tell his facts I will not spare,  
and eke his counsell wise.  
13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright  
and holy all abroad:  
What one hath strength to match the might  
of thee O Lord our God?  
14 Thou art a God that dost forth show  
thy wonders every hour:  
And so dost make the people know  
thy virtue and thy power.  
15 And thine own folk thou dost defend  
with strength and stretched arm:  
The sons of Jacob that descend,  
and Josephs seed from harm.  
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,  
the waters saw thee well:  
And they for fear away did flee,  
the depths on trembling fell.  
17 The clouds that were both thick and black,  
did rain full plentifully:  
The thunder in the air did crack,  
thy shafts abroad did flie.  
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,  
thy lightnings from above,  
With flames great made men afraid,  
the earth did quake and move.  
19 Thy ways within the sea do lie,  
thy paths in waters deep:  
Yet none can there thy steps espy,  
nor know thy paths to keep.  
20 Thou ledst thy folk upon the land,  
as sheep on every side:

Through Moses and through Aarons hand  
thou didst them safely guide.  
*Attendite populi. Psal. lxxviii. 3. H.*  
**A**trend my people to my law,  
and to my words incline:  
2 My mouth shall speak strange parables,  
and sentences divine.  
3 Which we our selves have heard and learn'd  
even of our fathers old:  
And which for our instruction  
our fathers have us told.  
4 Because we should not keep it close  
from them that should come after:  
Who should Gods power to their race praise,  
and all his works of wonder.  
5 To Jacob he commandment gave,  
how Israel should live,  
Willing our fathers should the same  
unto their children give.  
6 That they and their posterity  
that were not sprung up tho,  
Should have the knowledge of the law,  
and teach their seed also.  
7 That they might have the better hope  
in God that is above:  
And not forget to keep his laws,  
and his precepts in love.  
8 Not being as their fathers were,  
rebelling in Gods fight:  
And would not frame their wicked hearts  
to know their God aright.  
9 How went the people of Ephraim  
their neighbours for to spoil:  
Shooting their darts in day of war,  
and yet they took the foil?  
10 For why? they did not keep with God  
the covenant that was made:  
Ner yet would walk or lead their lives  
according to his trade.  
11 But put into oblivion  
his council and his will,  
And all his works most magnifick,  
which he declared still.

*The second Part.*

12 What wonders to our forefathers  
did he himself disclose:  
In Egypt land within the field,  
that call'd is Thancoes?  
13 He did divide and cut the sea,  
that they might pass at once:  
And made the waters stand as still  
as doth an heap of stones.  
14 He led them secret in a cloud,  
by day when it was bright:  
And in the night when dark it was,  
with fire he gave them light.  
15 He brake the rocks in wilderness,  
and gave the people drink:  
As plentiful as when the deeps  
do flow up to the brink.  
16 He drew out rivers out of rocks,  
that were both dry and hard,  
Of such abundance, that no floods  
to them might be compar'd.  
17 Yet for all this against the Lord  
their fin they did increase:  
And stirred him that is most high,  
to wrath in wilderness.  
18 They tempted God within their hearts,  
like people of mistrust,

*Requiring*

Requiring such a kind of meat  
as served to their lust.

19 Saying with murmuration,  
in their unfaithfulness,  
What? can this God prepare for us  
a feast in wilderness?

20 Behold, he strake the stony rock,  
and fountains forthwith did flow:  
But can he now give to his folk  
both bread and flesh also?

21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth  
with Jacob and his seed:  
So did his indignation  
on Israel proceed.

*The third Part.*

22 Because they did not faithfully  
believe, and hope that he  
Could always help and succour them  
in their necessity.

23 Wherefore he did command the clouds  
forthwith they brake in sunder:

24 And rain'd down Manna for to eat,  
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earbly men with angels food  
were fed at their request:

26 He badethe east-wind blow away,  
and brought in the south-west.

27 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,  
and fowl as thick as sand:

28 Which he did cast amid the place  
where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,  
and all men had their fills:

Yet more and more they did desire  
to serve their lusts and wills.

30 But as the meat was in their mouths,  
his wrath upon them fell:

31 And slew the flower of their youth  
and choice of Israel.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,  
and still they did him grieve:

For all the wonders that he wrought,  
they would him not believe.

33 Their days therefore he shortened,  
and made their honour vain:

Their years did waste and pass away  
with terour and with pain.

34 But ever when he plagued them,  
they sought him by and by:

35 Remembering that he was their strength  
their help, and God most high.

36 Though in their mouths they did but glose  
and flatter with the Lord:

And with their tongues and in their hearts  
dissembled every word.

*The fourth Part.*

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent  
to him, nor to his trade:

Nor yet to keep, or to perform  
the covenant that was made.

38 Yet was he still so merciful,  
when they deserv'd to die,

That he forgave them their misdeeds,  
and would not them destroy.

Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,  
and did himself advise:

And would not suffer all his whole  
displeasure to arise.

39 Considering that they were but flesh,  
and even as a wind

Passing away, and cannot well  
return by his own kind.

40 How oftentimes in wilderness  
did they the Lord provoke?

How did they move and stir the Lord  
to plague them with his stroke?

41 Yet did they turn again to sin,  
and tempted God afisoon:

Prescribing to the holy Lord  
what things they would have done.

42 Nor thinking of his hand and power,  
nor of the day when he

Delivered them out of the hands  
of the fierce enemy.

43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,  
(as they themselves beheld)

In Egypt, and the wonders that  
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,  
their waters into blood:

That no man might receive his drink  
at river nor at flood.

45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies  
which did them fore annoy:

And fill'd their countrey full of frogs,  
which did their land destroy.

*The fifth Part.*

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits  
unto the caterpillar:

And all the labour of their hands  
he gave to the grasshopper.

47 With hailstones he destroy'd their vines  
so that they were all lost:

And not so much as wild fig-trees,  
but he consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with hailstones once again,  
the Lord their cattel smote,

And all their flocks and herds likewise  
with thunderbolts full hor.

49 He cast upon them in his ire,  
and in his fury strong,

Displeasure, wrath, and evil spirits,  
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,  
and spared not the least:

But gave unto the pestilence  
the man and eke the beast.

51 He strake also the first-born all,  
that up in Egypt came:

And all the chief of men and beasts  
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own dear folk,  
he did preserve and keep:

And carried them through wilderness,  
even like a flock of sheep.

53 Without all fear both safe and sound  
he brought them out of thrall:

Whereas their foes with rage of seas  
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coasts  
of his own holy land:

Even to the mount which he had got  
by his strong arm and hand.

55 And there cast out the heathen folk,  
and did their land divide:

And in their tents he set the tribes  
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God most high  
they stir'd and tempted still:



And would not keep his testament,  
nor yet obey his will.

But as their fathers turned back,  
even so they went astray:  
such like a bow that would not bend,  
but slip and start away.

*The sixth Part.*

And griev'd him with their hill-altars,  
with offerings and with fire:  
and with their idols vehemently  
provoked him to ire.

Therewith his wrath began again  
to kindle in his breast:

The naughtiness of Israel  
he did so much detest.

Then he forsook the tabernacle  
of Silo, where he was

Right conversant with earthly men,  
even as his dwelling-place.

Then suffer'd he his might and power  
in bondage for to stand:

And gave the honour of his ark  
into his enemies hand.

And did commit them to the sword,  
wroth with his heritage.

Their young men were devour'd with fire,  
maids had no marriage.

And with the sword the priests also  
did perish every one:

And not a widow left alive,  
their death for to bemoane.

And then the Lord began to wake,  
like one that slept a time:

And like a valiant man of war,  
refreshed after wine.

With emrods in the hinder parts  
he strake his enemies all:

And put them then unto a shame  
that was perpetual,

Then he the tent and tabernacle  
of Joseph did refuse:

As for the tribe of Ephraim,  
he would in no wise chuse.

But chose the tribe of Jehuda,  
whereas he thought to dwell:

Even the noble mount Sion,  
which he did love so well.

Whereas he did his temple build,  
both sumptuously and sure:

Like as the earth which he hath made  
for ever to endure.

Then chose he David him to serve,  
his people for to keep:

Whom he took up and brought away  
even from the folds of sheep.

As he did follow rhewes with young,  
the Lord did him advance

To feed his people Israel,  
and his inheritance.

Thus David with a faithful heart  
his flock and charge did feed:

And prudently with all his power  
did govern them indeed.

*Deus, venerunt. Psalm lxxix. 7. H.*

O God, the Gentiles do invade  
thine heritage to spoil:

Jerusalem an heap is made,  
thy temple they desile.

The bodies of thy saints most dear  
abroad to birds they cast:

The flesh of them that do thee fear,  
the beasts devour and waste.

Their blood throughout Jerusalem  
as water spilt they have:

So that there is not one of them  
to lay their dead in grave.

Thus are we made a laughing-stock  
almost the world throughout:

The enemies at us jest and mock,  
which dwell our coasts about.

Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire  
against us ever sinne,

And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,  
thy folk for to consume?

Upon those people pour the same  
which did thee never know:

All realms which call not on thy Name  
consume and overthrow.

For they have got the upper hand,  
and Jacobs seed destroy'd:

His habitation and his land  
they have left waste and void.

Bear not in mind our former faults,  
with speed some pity shew:

And aid us, Lord, in all assaults,  
for we are weak and low.

*The second Part.*

O God, that giv'st all health and grace,  
onus declare the same:

Weigh not our works, our sins deface,  
for honour of thy Name.

Why shall the wicked still alway,  
to us as people dumb,

In thy reproch rejoyce and say,  
where is their God become?

Require (O Lord) as thou see'st good  
before our eyes in sight.

Of all these folk thy servants blood  
which they spilt in despite.

Receive into thy fight in haste,  
the clamours, grief and wrong,

Of such as are in prison cast,  
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,  
Lord, set them out of band:

Which unto death are destinate,  
and in their enemies hand.

The nations which have been so bold  
as to blaspheme thy Name:

Into their laps with seven fold  
repay again the same.

So we thy flock and pasture sheep  
will praise thee evermore:

And teach all ages for to keep  
for thee like praise in store.

*Qui regis Israel. Psalm lxxx. 7. H.*

Thou Herd that Israel dost keep,  
give ear and take good heed:

Which leadest Joseph like a sheep,  
and dost him watch and feed.

Thou, Lord, I say, whose fear is set  
on cherubims most bright:

Shew forth thy self, and do not let,  
send down thy beams of light.

Before Ephraim and Benjamin,  
Manasse like likewise:

To shew thy power do thou begin,  
come help us, Lord, arise.

Direct our hearts unto thy grace,  
convert us, Lord, to thee:

Shew us the brightness of thy face,  
and then full safe are we.

3 Lord God of hosts of Israel,  
how long wilt thou, I say,

Against thy folk in anger swell,  
and wilt not hear them pray?

6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep,  
their bread with tears they eat:  
And drink the tears that they do weep,  
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife  
to those that dwell about:

And that our foes do love alive,  
they laugh and jest in our.

8 O take us (Lord) unto thy grace,  
convert our hearts to thee:

Shew forth to us thy joyful face,  
and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,  
thou brought'st a vine full dear:  
The heathen folk thou didst expel,  
and thou didst plant it there.

10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,  
and set her roots full fast:  
That it did grow and spring apace,  
and fill'd the land at last.

*The second Part.*

11 The hills were covered round about,  
with shade that from it came:  
And eke the cedars strong and stout,  
with branches of the same.

12 Why then didst thou her walls destroy,  
her hedge pluckt up thou hast:  
That all the folk that pass thereby  
thy vine may spoil and waste.

13 The boar out of the wood so wild,  
doth dig and root it out:  
The furious beasts out of the field  
devour it all about.

14 O Lord of hosts, return again,  
from heaven look betime:  
Behold and with thy help sustain  
this poor vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I say, rhine Israel,  
whom thy right hand hath set:  
The same which thou didst love so well,  
O Lord, do not forget.

16 They lop and cut it down apace,  
they burn it eke with fire:  
And through the frowning of thy face  
we perish in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,  
whom thou hast kept so long:  
And with the son of man whom thou  
to thee hast made so strong.

18 And so when thou hast set us free,  
and saved us from shame:  
Then will we never fall from thee,  
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hosts, through thy good grace  
convert us unto thee:  
Behold us with a pleasant face,  
and then full safe are we.

*Deo exultate. Psal. lxxxi. J. H.*

**B**E light and glad, in God rejoyce,  
which is our strength and stay:  
Be joyful and lift up your voice  
to Jacob's God, I say.

2 Prepare your instruments most meet  
some joyful psalm to sing:

Strike up with harp and lute so sweet,  
on every pleasant string.

3 Blow as it were in the new moon,  
with trumpets of the best:

As it is used to be done  
at any solemn feast.

4 For this is unto Israel  
a statute and a trade:

A law that must be kept full well,  
that Jacob's God hath made.

5 This clause with Joseph was decreed,  
when he from Egypt came:

That as a witness all his seed  
should still observe the same.

6 When God, I say, had so prepar'd  
to bring him from that land:  
Whereas the speech which he had heard  
he did not understand.

7 I from his shoulder took (saith he)  
the burden clean away:

And from the furnace quir him free  
from burning brick of clay.

8 When thou in grief didst cry and call,  
I help thee by and by:

And I did answer thee withal,  
in thunder secretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of discord,  
I did thee tempt and prove:  
Whereas the goodness of the Lord,  
with muttering thou didst move.

10 Hear O my folk, O Israel,  
and I assure it thee,

Regard and mark my words full well,  
if thou wilt cleave to me.

*The second Part.*

11 Thou shalt no God in thee reserve,  
of any land abroad:

Nor in no wise bowe to or serve  
a strange or foreign god.

12 I am the Lord thy God, and I  
from Egypt set thee free:

Then ask of me abundantly,  
and I will give it thee,

13 And yet my people would not hear  
my voice when that I spake:

Nor Israel would not obey,  
but did me quite forsake.

14 Then did I leave them to their will,  
in hardness of their heart:

To walk in their own counsels still,  
themselves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard  
the words that I did say:

And eke that Israel would regard  
to walk within my way!

16 How soon would I confound their foes  
and bring them down full low:

And turn my hand upon all those  
that would them overthrow!

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,  
as slaves should seek him till:

But of his folk the time and age,  
should flourish ever still.

18 I would have fed them with the crop  
and finest of the wheat:

And made the rock with honey drop,  
that they their fills should eat.

*Deus sitis. Psal. lxxxii. J. H.*

**A**Mid the press of men of might,  
the Lord himself doth stand

To plead the cause of truth and right,  
with judges of the land.  
How long (said he) will you proceed,  
false judgment to award:  
And have respect for love of meed,  
the wicked to regard?  
Whereas of due you should defend  
the fatherless and weak:  
And when the poor man doth contend,  
in judgment justly speak.  
If ye be wise defend the cause  
of poor men in their right:  
And rid the needy from the claws  
of tyrants force and might.  
But nothing will they know or learn,  
in vain to them I talk:  
They will not see, or ought discern,  
but still in darkness walk,  
For lo, even now the time is come,  
that all things fall to nought:  
And likewise laws both all and some,  
for gain are fold and bought.  
I had decreed it in my sight,  
as gods to take you all:  
And children to the most of might,  
for love I did you call.  
But notwithstanding ye shall die  
as men, and so decay:  
O tyrants I shall you destroy,  
and pluck you quite away.  
Up Lord, & let thy strength be known,  
and judge the world with might:  
For why? all nations are thine own,  
to take them as thy right.

*Dens, quid.* Psal. lxxxiii. 7. H.

**D**O not, O God, refrain thy tongue,  
in silence do not stay:  
Withhold not, Lord, thy self so long,  
and make no more delay.  
For why? behold thy foes and see,  
how they do rage and cry:  
And those that bear an hate to thee,  
hold up their heads on high.  
Against thy folk they use deceit,  
and craftily they enquire:  
For thine elect to lie in wait,  
their counsel doth conspire.  
Come on, say they, let us expel,  
and pluck these folk away:  
So that the name of Israel  
may utterly decay.  
They all conspire within their heart,  
how they may thee withstand:  
Against the Lord to take a part,  
they are in league and band.  
The tents of all the Edomites,  
the Ishmaelites also:  
The Hagarens and Moabites,  
with divers other mo.  
Geba with Ammon, and likewise  
doth Amalek conspire:  
The Philistines against thee rise,  
with them that dwell at Tyre,  
And Assur eke is well appaid,  
with them in league to be:  
And doth become a fence and aid  
to Lots posterity.  
As thou didst to the Midianites,  
to serve them, Lord, each one:

As to Sifer and to Jabin,  
beside the brook Kison,  
Whom thou in Endor didst destroy  
and wastethem through thy might:  
That they like dung on earth did lie,  
and that in open sight.

*The second Part.*

11 Make them now and their lords appear,  
like Zeb and Oreb than:  
As Zeba and Zalmana were,  
the kings of Midian:  
12 Which said, Let us throughout the land  
in all the coasts abroad  
Possess and take into our hand  
the fair houses of God.  
13 Turn them, O God, with storms as fast,  
as wheels that have no stay:  
Or like the chaff which men do cast  
with winds to fly away.  
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,  
the mighty forest spills:  
And as the flame doth quite consume  
the mountains and the hills.  
15 So let the tempest of thy wrath  
upon their necks be laid:  
And of thy stormy wind and shower,  
Lord, make them all afraid.  
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee desire,  
to such rebuke and shame,  
That it may cause them to enquire,  
and learn to seek thy Name.  
17 And let them evermore daily,  
to shame and slander fall:  
And in rebuke and obloquy,  
to perish eke withall.  
18 That they may know & feel full well  
that thou art called Lord:  
And that alone thou dost excel,  
and reign throughout the world.

*Quam dilecta* Psal. lxxxiv. 7. H.

**H**OW pleasant is thy dwelling-place,  
O Lord of hosts, to me:  
The tabernacles of thy grace  
how pleasant, Lord, they be:  
2 My soul doth long full sore to go  
into thy courts abroad:  
My heart doth lust, my flesh also,  
in thee the living God.  
3 The sparrows find a room to rest,  
and save themselves from wrong:  
And eke the swallow hath a nest,  
wherein to keep her young.  
4 These birds full nigh thine altar may  
have place to sit and sing:  
O Lord of hosts thou art, I say,  
my God, and eke my King.  
5 O they be blessed that may dwell  
within thy house always:  
For they all times thy facts do tell,  
and ever give thee praise.  
6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they  
whose stay and strength thou art:  
Which to thy house domine the way,  
and seek it in their heart.  
7 As they go through the vale of tears,  
they dig up fountains still:  
That as a spring it all appears,  
and thou their pits dost fill.  
8 From strength to strength they walk full fast,  
no fountains there shall be:

And so the God of gods at last  
in Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of hosts, to me give heed,  
and hear when I do pray:

And let it through thine ears proceed,  
O Jacob's God, I say.

10 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace,  
regard, and so draw near:  
Regard, I say, behold the face  
of thine anointed dear.

11 For why? within thy courts one day  
is better to abide,

Then other where to keep or stay,  
a thousand days betide.

12 Much rather would I keep a door  
within the house of God,  
Then in the tents of wickedness  
to fettle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord light and defence  
will grace and worship give:

And no good thing will he withhold  
from them that purely live.

14 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,  
and happy fore is he,

That is persuaded in his breast  
to trust all times in thee.

*Benedixisti, Psal. lxxxv. J. H.*

**T**Hou hast been merciful indeed,  
O Lord, unto thy land:

For thou restoredst Jacob's seed  
from thraldom out of band.

2 The wicked ways that they were in,  
thou didst them clean remit:  
And thou didst hide thy peoples sin,  
full close thou coveredst it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst assuage,  
that all thy wrath was gone:  
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,  
with them to be at one.

4 O God our health do now convert  
thy people unto thee:

Put all thy wrath from us apart,  
and angry cease to be.

5 Why shall thine anger never end,  
but still proceed on us?

And shall thy wrath it self extend  
upon all ages thus?

6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,  
and quicken us, that we

And all thy folk may evermore  
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare  
thy goodness to our wealth:  
Shew forth to us, and do not spare  
thine aid and saving health.

8 I will heark what God saith, for he  
speaks to his people peace:  
And to his saints, that never they  
return to foolishness.

9 For why? his help is still at hand,  
to such as do him fear:

Whereby great glory in our land  
shall dwell and flourish there.

10 For truth and mercy there shall meet  
in one to take their place:

And peace shall justice with kiss greet,  
and there they shall embrace.

11 As truth from earth shall spring apace,  
and flourish pleasantly:

So righteousness shall shew her face,  
and look from heaven high.

12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand  
to give us each good thing:

And through the coasts of all the land,  
the earth her fruit shall bring.

13 Before his face shall justice go,  
much like a guide or stay:

He shall direct his steps also,  
and keep them in the way.

*Inclina, Domine. Psal. lxxxvi. J. H.*

**L**Ord, bowe thine ear to my request,  
and hear me by and by:

With grievous pain and grief oppress,  
full poor and weak am I.

2 Preserve my soul, because my ways  
and doings holy be:

And save thy servant, O my Lord,  
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy (O Lord) on me express,  
defend me eke withal:

For through the day I do not cease  
on thee to cry and call.

4 Comfort (O Lord) thy servants soul,  
that now with pain is pin'd:

For unto thee (O Lord) I extol,  
and lift my soul and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountiful,  
thy gifts of grace are free:

And eke thy mercy plentiful,  
to all that call on thee.

6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray,  
regard and give an ear:

Mark well the words that I do say,  
and all my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,  
to thee I do complain:

For why? I know, and well do prove,  
thou answerest me again.

8 Among the gods (O Lord) is none  
with thee to be compar'd:

And none can do as thou alone,  
the like hath not been heard.

*The second Part.*

9 The Gentiles and the people all  
which thou didst make and frame,

Before thy face on knees shall fall,  
and glorify thy Name.

10 For why? thou art so much of might,  
all power is thine own:

Thou workest wonders still in sight,  
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I  
shall in thy truth proceed:

O joy n my heart to thee to nigh,  
that I thy Name may dread.

12 To thee, my God, will I give praise,  
with all my heart, O Lord:

And glorify thy Name always,  
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me,  
is great, and doth excel:

Thou settest my soul at liberty,  
out from the lower hell.

14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,  
and heaps of men of might:

They seek my soul, and in no wise  
will have thee in their fight.

15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and meek,  
full slack and slow to wrath:



thy goodness is full great and eke  
thy truth no measure hath.  
16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,  
thy strength to me apply:  
O help and save thine own servant,  
thy handmaids son am I.  
17 On me some sign of favour show,  
that all my foes may see,  
And be ashamed, because (Lord) thou  
dost help and comfort me.

*Fundamenta. Psal. lxxxvii. J. H.*  
**T**hat city shall full well endure,  
her ground-work still doth stay  
Upon the holy hills full sure,  
it can no time decay.

2 God loves the gates of Sion best,  
his grace doth there abide:  
He loves them more then all the rest  
of Jacob's tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be  
in Sion and abroad,  
Great things, I say, are said of thee,  
thou city of our God.

4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,  
and bear in mind the same:  
And Babylon shall eke apply,  
and learn to know my Name.

5 Lo, Palestine, and Tyre also,  
with Ethiopie likewise:

A people old full long ago,  
were born, and there did rise.

6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,  
that divers men of fame  
Have there sprung up, and the high God  
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall  
through Gods device appear:

Of Sion that the chief of all,  
had his beginning there.

8 The trumpeters with such as sing,  
there in great plenty be:

My fountains and my pleasant springs  
are compass all in thee.

*Domine Deus. Psal. lxxxviii. J. H.*  
**L**ord God of health the hope and stay,

thou art alone to me:  
I call and cry throughout the day,  
and all the night to thee.

2 O let my prayer soon ascend  
unto thy sight on high:

Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,  
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd,  
and doth in trouble dwell:

My life and breath almost doth yield,  
and draweth nigh to hell.

4 I am esteem'd as one of them  
that in the pit do fall:

And made as one among those men  
that have no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free  
from things that here remain:

It were more ease for me to be  
with them the which are slain.

6 As those that lie in grave, I say,  
whom thou hast clean forgot:

The which thy hand hath cut away,  
and thou regard'st them not.

7 Yea, like to one shut up full sure,  
within the lower pit,

In places dark and all obscure,  
and in the depth of it.

8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise  
full sore on me doth lie:

And all thy storms against me rise,  
my soul to vex and try.

9 Thou putt'st my friends far off from me,  
and mak'st them hate me sore:

I am shut up in prison fast,  
and can come forth no more.

10 My sight doth fail through grief and wo,  
I call to thee, O God:

Throughout the day my hands also  
to thee I stretch abroad.

*The second Part.*

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare  
thy wondrous works of fame?

Shall dead to life again repair,  
and praise thee for the same?

12 Or shall thy loving kindness, Lord,  
be preached in the grave?

Or shall with them that are destroy'd,  
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,  
of all thy wonders wor?

Or there shall they thy justice know,  
where all things are forgot?

14 But I, O Lord, to thee always  
do cry and call apace:

My prayer eke ere it be day,  
shall come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou, Lord, abhor my soul,  
in grief that seeketh thee?

And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide  
thy face away from me?

16 I am afflicted as dying still,  
from youth this many a year:

Thy terrors which do vex me ill,  
with troubled mind I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathful rage  
full sore upon me fall:

Thy terrors eke do not assuage,  
but me oppress withal.

18 All day they compass me about,  
as water at the tide:

And all anon with streams full stout,  
beset me on each side.

19 Thou settest far from me my friends  
and lovers every one:

Yea, and mine old acquaintance all  
out of my sight are gone.

*Misericordias. Psal. lxxxix. J. H.*  
**T**o sing the mercies of the Lord,

my tongue shall never spare:

And with my mouth from age to age  
thy truth I will declare.

2 For I have said, that mercy shall  
for evermore remain:

In that thou dost the heavens stay,  
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, saith God, I made  
a covenant and behest:

My servant David to persuade,  
I swore and did protest.

4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,  
and stablish it full fast:

And still uphold thy throne alway  
from age to age to last.

5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth,  
thy wondrous works, O Lord:

Thy saints within thy church on earth  
thy faith and truth record.

6 Who with the Lord is equal then,  
in all the clouds abroad?

Among the sons of all the gods,  
what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of the saints  
is greatly to be dread:

And over all that dwell about,  
in terror to be had.

8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world  
what one is like to thee?

On every side, most mighty Lord,  
thy truth is seen to be.

9 The raging sea by thine advice,  
thou rulest at thy will:

And when the waves thereof arise,  
thou mak'st them calm and still.

10 And Egypt (Lord) thou hast subdu'd,  
and thou hast it destroy'd:

Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm  
hast scattered all abroad.

*The second Part.*

11 The heavens are thine, and still have been,  
likewise the earth and land:

The world and all that is therein,  
thou foundedst with thy hand.

12 Both north and south with east and west  
thy self didst make and frame:

Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,  
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arm is strong and full of power,  
all might therein doth lie:

The strength of thy right hand each hour  
thou liftest up on high.

14 In righteousness and equity  
thou hast thy seat and place:

Mercy and truth are still with thee,  
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that knows aright,  
thy present power, O God:

For in the favour of thy fight  
they walk full safe abroad.

16 For in thy Name throughout the day  
they joy and much rejoyce:

And through thy righteousness have they  
a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why? their glory, strength and aid  
in thee alone doth lie:

Thy goodness eke that hath us staid,  
shall lift our horn on high.

18 Our strength that doth defend us well,  
the Lord to us doth bring:

The holy One of Israel  
he is our Guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy saints  
in visions thou didst show:

And thus then didst thou say to them  
thy mind to make them know.

20 A man of might I have erect,  
your king and guide to be,

And set him up whom I elect,  
among the folk to me.

*The third Part.*

21 My servant David I appoint,  
whom I have searched out:

And with my holy oyl anoint  
him king of all the rout.

22 For why? my hand is ready still  
with him for to remain:

And with mine arm also I will  
him strengthen and sustain.

23 The enemies shall not him oppress,  
they shall him not devour:

Ne yet the sons of wickedness  
on him have any power.

24 His foes likewise I will destroy  
before his face in fight:

And those that hate him I will plague,  
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withal  
shall still upon him lie:

And in my Name his horn eke shall  
be lifted up on high.

26 His kingdom I will set to be  
upon the sea and land:

And eke the running floods shall he  
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart  
on me, and thus shall say:

My Father and my God thou art,  
my rock of health and stay.

28 As my first-born I will him take,  
of all on earth that springs:

His might and honour I will make  
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,  
as I my self have told:

My faithful covenant to fulfil,  
my mercy I will hold.

30 And eke his seed I will sustain  
for ever strong and sure:

So that his seat shall still remain  
while heaven doth endure.

*The fourth Part.*

31 If that his sons forsake my law,  
and so begin to swerve:

And of my judgments have none awe,  
nor will not them observe.

32 Or if they do not use aright  
my statutes to them made,

And set all my commandments light,  
and will not keep my trade:

33 Then with the rod will I begin  
their doings to amend:

And so with scourging for their sin,  
if that they do offend.

34 My mercy yet and my goodness  
I will not take him fro:

Nor handle him with craftiness,  
and so my truth forgo.

35 But sure my covenant I will hold,  
with all that I have spoke:

No word the which my lips have told  
shall alter or be broke.

36 Once sware I by my holiness,  
and that perform will I:

With David I shall keep promise,  
to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall reign,  
and eke his throne of might:

As doth the sun, it shall remain  
for ever in my sight.

38 And as the moon within the skie  
for ever standeth fast:

A faithful witness from on high,  
so shall his kingdom last.

39 But now, O Lord, thou dost reject,  
and now thou changest cheer:

Yes, thou art wrath with thine elect;  
thine own anointed dear.

40 The covenant with thy servant made,  
Lord, thou hast quite undone:  
And down upon the ground also.  
hast cast his royal crown.

*The fifth Part.*

41 Thou pluck'st his hedges up with might,

his walls thou dost confound,  
Thou beatest eke his bulwarks down,  
and brak'st them to the ground:

42 That he is fore destroy'd and torn  
of comers by thoroughour,  
And so is made a mock and scorn  
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up,  
that him so fore annoy:

And all his foes that him devour,  
lo, thou hast made to joy.

44 His sword's edge thou dost take away,  
that should his foes withstand:

To him in war no victory  
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also waft,  
his throne, his joy, and mirth  
By thee is overthrown, and cast  
full low upon the earth.

46 Thou hast cut off, and made full short  
his youth and lusty days:

And rais'd of him an ill report,  
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,  
for ever wilt thou turn?

And shall thine anger still alway,  
as fire consume and burn?

48 O call to mind, remember then,  
my time consumeth fast:

Why hast thou made the sons of men,  
as things in vain to wast?

49 What man is he that liveth here,  
and death shall never see?

Or from the hand of hell his soul  
shall he deliver free?

50 Where is (O Lord) thine own goodness,  
so oft declar'd beforen,

Which by thy truth and uprightness  
to David thou hast sworn?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call,  
that on thy servants lie:

The railings of the people all  
born in my breast have I:

52 Wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies  
blasphemed have thy Name:

The steps of thine anointed one  
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise to thee, O Lord of hosts,  
both now, and eke for ay:

Through sky and earth, and all the coasts,  
Amen, Amen, I say.

*Domine, refugium. Psal. xc. 7. H.*

**T**HOU, Lord, hast been our sure defence,  
our place of ease and rest:

In all times past, yea, so long since,  
as cannot be exprest.

2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,  
the earth and world abroad:

From age to age, and always still,  
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief and pain  
to dust or clay, and then,

And then thou saist again, return  
again ye sons of men.

4 The lasting of a thousand years,  
what is it in thy sight?

As yesterday it doth appear,  
or as a watch by night.

5 So soon as thou dost scatter them,  
then is their life and trade

All as a sleep; and like the grass,  
whose beauty soon doth fade.

6 Which in the morning shines full bright,  
but fadeth by and by:

And is cut down ere it be night,  
all withered, dead and dry.

7 For through thine anger we consume,  
our might is much decay'd:

And of thy fervent wrath and fume,  
we are full fore afraid.

8 The wicked works that we have wrought  
thou sett'st before thine eye:

Our privy faults, yea, eke our thoughts  
thy countenance doth spy.

9 For through thy wrath our days do wast,  
thereof doth nought remain:

Our years consume as words or blasts,  
and are not call'd again.

10 Our time is three score years and ten  
that we do live on mold:

If one see four score, surely then  
we count him wondrous old.

*The second Part.*

11 Yet of this time the strength and chief,  
the which we count upon,

Is nothing else but painful grief,  
and we as blasts are gone.

12 Who once doth know what strength is there,  
what might thine anger hath:

Or in his heart who doth thee fear  
according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct us, Lord, to know and try,  
how long our days remain:

That then we may our hearts apply,  
true wisdom to attain.

14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou  
forth in thy wrath proceed?

Shew favour to thy servants now,  
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,  
and then our joy shall be,

All times so long as life doth last,  
in heart rejoyce will we.

16 As thou hast plagued us before,  
now also make us glad:

And for the years wherein full sore  
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appear,  
and on thy servants light:

And shew unto thy children dear,  
thy glory and thy might.

18 Lord, let thy grace and glory stand  
on us thy servants thus:

Confirm the works we take in hand,  
Lord, prosper them to us.

*Qui habitat. Psal. xci. 7. H.*

**H**E that within the secret place  
of God most high doth dwell;

In shadow of the mightiest grace,  
at rest shall keep him well.

2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,  
I to the Lord will say:

My God is he, in him will I  
my whole affiance stay.  
3 He shall defend thee from the snare,  
the which the hunter laid:  
And from the deadly plague and care  
whereof thou art afraid.  
4 And with his wings shall cover thee,  
and keep thee safely there:  
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,  
as sure as shield and spear.  
5 So that thou shalt not need, I say,  
to fear, or be affright.  
Of all the shafts that flie by day,  
nor terrors of the night.  
6 Nor of the plague that privily  
doth walk in dark so fast:  
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,  
and at noon day doth waste.  
7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand,  
a thousand dead shall be,  
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,  
and yet shalt thou be free.  
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,  
thine eyes shall well regard:  
That even like to their desert  
the wicked have reward.  
9 For why? O Lord, I only lust  
to stay my hope on thee:  
And in the High't I put my trust,  
my sure defence is he.  
10 Thou shalt not need none ill to fear,  
with thee it shall not mell:  
Nor yet the plague shall once come nea'r  
the house where thou dost dwell.  
11 For why? unto his angels all,  
with charge commanded he:  
That still in all thy ways they shall  
preserve and prosper thee:  
12 And in their hands shall bearethec up,  
still waiting thee upon:  
So that thy foot shall never chance  
to spurn at any stone.  
13 Upon the lions thou shalt go,  
the adder fell and long:  
And tread upon the lions young,  
with dragons stout and strong.  
14 For he that trusteth unto me,  
I will acquit him quite:  
And him defend, because that he  
doth know my Name aright.  
15 When he for help on me doth cry,  
an answer I will give:  
And from his grief take him will I  
in glory for to live.  
16 With length of years and days of wealth  
I will fulfil his time:  
The goodness of my saving health  
I will declare to him.  
*Bonum est. Psal. xcii. J. H.*  
IT is a thing both good and meet,  
to praise the highest Lord:  
And to thy Name, O thou most High,  
to sing with one accord:  
2 To shew the kindness of the Lord,  
betwixt ere day be light:  
And eke declare his truth abroad,  
when it doth draw to night.  
3 Upon ten-stringed instruments,  
on lute and harp so sweet:  
With all the mirth you can invent,  
of instruments most meet.

4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce  
in things so wrought by thee:  
And I have joy in heart and voice,  
thy handy-works to see.  
5 O Lord, how glorious and how great  
are all thy works so stout!  
So deeply are thy counsels set,  
that none can try them out.  
6 The man unwise hath not the wit  
this gear to oaks to bring:  
And all such fools are nothing fit  
to understand this thing.  
7 When so the wicked at their will,  
as grafs do spring full fast,  
They when they flourish in their ill,  
for ever shall be waste.  
8 But thou art mighty Lord most High,  
yea, thou dost reign therefore,  
In every time eternally,  
both now and evermore.  
9 For why? O Lord, behold and see,  
behold thy foes, I say,  
How all that work iniquity  
shall perish and decay.  
10 But thou like as an Unicorn,  
shalt lift mine horn on high:  
With fresh and new prepared oyl,  
thineointed King am I.  
11 And of my foes before mine eyes  
shall see the fall and shame  
Of all that up against me rise,  
mine ears shall hear the same.  
12 The just shall flourish upon high,  
as Date-trees bud and blow:  
And as the cedars multiply,  
in Libanus that grow.  
13 For they are planted in the place  
and dwelling of our God:  
Within his courts they spring apace,  
and flourish all abroad.  
14 And in their age much fruit shall bring,  
both far and well be seen:  
And pleasantly both bud and spring,  
with boughs and branches green.  
15 To shew that God is good and just,  
and upright in his will:  
He is my rock, my hope and trust,  
in him there is none ill.

*Dominus regnavit. Psal. xciii. J. H.*

THE Lord as King aloft doth reign,  
with glory goodly dight:  
And he to shew his strength and main,  
hath girt himself with might.  
2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,  
and shaped it so sure:  
No might can make it move or fade,  
at stay it doth endure.  
3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,  
thy seat was set before:  
Beyond all time that can be thought,  
thou hast been evermore.  
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,  
they rore and make a noise:  
The floods (I say) did enterprife,  
and lifted up their voice.  
5 Yea though the storms arise in fight,  
though seas do rage and swell:  
The Lord is strong and more of might,  
for he on high doth dwell.



And look, what promise he doth make,  
his household to defend:

For just and true they shall it take,  
all times without an end.

*Deus ultionum. Psal. xciv. J. H.*

O Lord, thou dost revenge all wrong,  
that office longs to thee:

Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,  
declare that all may see.

2 Set forth thy self, for thou of right  
the earth dost judge and guide:

Reward the proud and men of might  
according to their pride.

3 How long shall wicked men bear sway  
with lifting up their voice?

How long shall wicked men, I say,  
thus triumph and rejoice?

4 How long shall they with brags burst out,  
and proudly prate their fill?

Shall they rejoice that be so stout,  
whose works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,  
they spoil and vex full sore:

Against thy people they do rage  
still daily more and more.

6 The widows which are comfortless,  
and strangers they destroy:

They slay the children fatherless,  
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take these things in hand,  
chistalk they have of thee:

Can Jacobs God this understand?  
tush, no, he cannot see.

8 O folk unwise, and people rude,  
some knowledge now discern:

Ye fools among the multitude,  
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the ear of man,  
he needs of right must hear:

He made the eye, all things must then  
before his sight appear.

10 The Lord doth all the world correct,  
and make them understand:

Shall he not then your deeds detect?  
how can ye scape his hand?

*The second Part.*

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,  
his heart he sees full plain:

The Lord (I say) mans thoughts doth scan,  
and findeth them but vain:

12 But, Lord, that man is happy sure,  
whom thou dost keep in awe:

And through correction dost procure  
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest  
in time of trouble sit:

When wicked men shall be suppress'd,  
and fall into the pit.

14 For sure, the Lord will not refuse  
his people for to take:

His heritage whom he did chuse,  
he will no time forsake.

15 Until that judgment be decreed,  
to justice to convert:

That all may follow her with speed  
that are of upright heart.

16 But who upon my part shall stand  
against the cursed train?

Or who shall aid me from their hand  
that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,  
mine enemies to repel:

My soul and life had now been laid  
almost as low as hell.

18 When I did say, my foot did slide,  
I now am like to fall:

Thy goodness, Lord, did so provide,  
to stay me up withal.

19 When with my self I mused much,  
and could no comfort find:

Then, Lord, thy goodness did me touch,  
and that did ease my mind.

20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy self, and draw  
with wicked men to us?

Which with pretence instead of law,  
much mischief do commit?

21 For they consult against the life  
of righteous men and good:

And in their counsels they are ripe,  
to shed the guiltless blood.

22 But yet the Lord he is to me  
a strong defence or lock:

He is my God, to him I flee,  
he is my strength and rock.

23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all  
themselves for to annoy:

And in their malice they shall fall,  
our God shall them destroy.

*Venite, exultemus. Psal. xcv. J. H.*

O Come, let us lift up our voice,  
and sing unto the Lord:

In him our rock of health rejoice  
let us with one accord.

2 Yea, let us come before his face,  
to give him thanks and praise:

In singing Psalms unto his grace,  
let us be glad always.

3 For why? the Lord, he is no doubt  
a great and mighty God,

A king above all Gods throughout,  
in all the world abroad.

4 The secrets of the earth so deep,  
and corners of the land:

The tops of hills are so steep,  
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,  
for he the same hath wrought:

The earth and all that therein is  
his hand hath made of nought.

6 Come let us bowe and praise the Lord,  
before him let us fall:

And kneel to him with one accord,  
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,  
for us he doth provide:

We are his flock, he doth us feed,  
his sheep, and he our guide.

8 To day if ye his voice will hear,  
then harden not your heart:

As ye with grudging many a year  
provok'd me in desert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,  
my power for to prove:

My wondrous works when they did see,  
yet still they would as move.

10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,  
and I to them did say,

They err in heart, and not believe,  
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I sware, when that my wrath  
was kindled in my breast;  
That they should never tread the path  
to enter in my rest.

*Cantate Domino. Psal. xcvi. J. H.*

**S**ing ye with praise unto the Lord,  
new songs with joy and mirth:  
Sing unto him with one accord,  
all people on the earth.

2 Yea sing unto the Lord I say,  
praise ye his holy name,  
Declare and shew from day to day  
salvation by the same.

3 Among the heathen eke declare  
his honour round about;  
To shew his wonders do not spare,  
in all the world throughout.

4 For why? the Lord is much of might,  
and worthy praise alway:  
And he is to be dread of right  
above all gods, I say.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk  
are idols that will fade:  
But yet our God he is the Lord  
that hath the heavens made.

6 All praise and honour eke do dwell  
for ay before his face:  
Both power and might likewise excell  
within his holy place,

7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,  
ye people of the world:  
All might and worshipecke, I say,  
ascribe unto the Lord

8 Ascribe unto the Lord also,  
the glory of his Name:  
And eke into his courts do go,  
with gifts unto the same.

*The second Part.*

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord,  
within his Temple bright:  
Let all the people of the world  
be fearful at his sight.

10 Tell all the world, be not agast,  
the Lord doth reign above:  
Yea, he hath set the earth so fast,  
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone  
that rules with princely might,  
To judge the nations every one  
with equity and right.

12 The heavens shall great joy begin,  
the earth eke shall rejoyce:  
The sea and all that is therein  
shall shout and make a noise.

13 The field shall joy, and every thing  
that springeth on the earth:  
The wood and every tree shall sing  
with gladness and with mirth.

14 Before the presence of the Lord,  
and coming of his might:  
When he shall justly judge the world,  
and rule his folk with right.

*Dominus regnavit. Psal. xcvi. J. H.*

**T**he Lord doth reign, whereat the earth  
may joy with pleasant voice:

And eke the isles with joyful mirth  
may triumph and rejoyce.

Both clouds and darknesses do swell,  
and round about him beat;

Yea, right and justice ever dwell  
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,  
and go before his face:

Which shall his foes and enemies burn  
abroad in every place.

4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,  
and to the world appear:

Whereat the earth did look and gaze  
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt in fight  
and presence of the Lord:

They fled before that rulers might,  
which guideth all the world.

6 The heavens eke declare and show  
his justice forth abroad:  
That all the world may see and know  
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such  
as worship idols vain:

And eke to those that glory much  
dumb pictures to maintain.

8 For all the idols of the world  
which they as gods do call:

Shall feel the power of the Lord,  
and down to him shall fall.

9 With joy shall Sion hear this thing,  
and Juda shall rejoyce:

For at thy judgments they shall sing,  
and make a pleasant noise.

10 That thou, O Lord, art set on high,  
in all the earth abroad:

And art exalted wondrously  
above each other God.

11 All ye that love the Lord do this,  
hate all things that are ill:

For he doth keep the souls of his  
from such as would them spill.

12 And light doth spring up to the just,  
with pleasure for his part;

Great joy with gladness, mirth, and lust,  
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,  
his holiness proclaim:

Be thankful eke with heart and voice,  
and mindful of the same.

*Cantate Domino. Psal. xcvi. J. H.*

**O** Sing ye now unto the Lord,  
a new and pleasant song;

For he hath wrought throughout the world  
his wonders great and strong.

2 With his right hand full worthily  
he doth his foes devour;

And get himself the victory  
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know  
his saving health and might:

The Lord doth eke his justice show  
in all the heathens sight.

4 His grace and truth to Israel,  
in mind he doth record:

That all the earth hath seen right well  
the goodness of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyful voice  
all people of the earth;

Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce  
to him with joy and mirth.

6 Upon the harp unto him sing,  
give thanks to him with psalm.

Rejoyce

rejoyce before the Lord our King,  
with trumpets and with shalms;  
Yea, let the sea with all therein  
for joy both rore and swell;  
The earth likewise let it begin  
with all that therein dwell:  
And let the floods rejoyce their fills,  
and clap their hands apace;  
And eke the mountains and the hills  
before the Lord his face.  
For he shall come to judge and try  
the world and every wight;  
And rule the people mightily  
with justice and with right.

*Dominus regnavit. Psal. xcix. J. H.*

**T**He Lord doth reign, although at it  
the people rage full fore,  
Yea, he on cherubims doth sit,  
though all the world do rore.  
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,  
is high and wondrous great:  
Above all folk he doth excel,  
and he aloft is set.  
3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,  
for it is fearful sure:  
And let them magnifie the same,  
that holy is and pure.  
4 The princely power of our King  
doth love judgment and right:  
Thou rightly rulest every thing  
in Jacob through thy might.  
5 To praise the Lord our God devise,  
all honour to him do:  
Before his footstool worship him,  
for he is holy too.  
6 Moses, Aaron and Samuel,  
as priests on him did call;  
When they did pray he heard them well,  
and gave them answer all.  
7 Within the cloud to them he spake,  
then did they labour still  
To keep such laws as he did make,  
and pointed them until.  
8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear,  
and answeredst them again;  
Thy mercy did on them appear,  
their deeds didst not maintain.  
9 O laud and praise our God and Lord  
within his holy hill;  
For why? our God throughout the world  
is holy ever still.

*Jubilate Deo. Psal. c. J. H.*

**A**ll people that on earth do dwell,  
sing to the Lord with chearful voice;  
2 Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,  
come ye before him and rejoyce.  
3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,  
without our aid he did us make;  
We are his flock, he doth us feed,  
and for his sheep he doth us take.  
4 O enter then his gates with praise,  
approach with joy his courts unto;  
Praise, laud and bless his Name always,  
for it is seemly so to do.  
5 For why? the Lord our God is good,  
his mercy is for ever sure;  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
and shall from age to age endure.

*Another of the same by J. H.*

**I**N God the Lord begud and light,  
praise him throughout the earth:

2 Serve him and come before his fight  
with singing and with mirth;  
3 Know that the Lord our God he is,  
he did us make and keep,  
Not we our selves; for we are his  
own flock and pasture sheep.  
4 O go into his gates always,  
give thanks within the same;  
Within his courts set forth his praise,  
and laud his holy Name.  
5 For why? the goodness of the Lord  
for evermore doth reign:  
From age to age throughout the world  
his truth doth still remain.

*Misereridiam. Psal. ci. N.*

**I** Mercy will and judgment sing,  
O Lord God unto thee;  
2 And wisely do in perfect way,  
until thou come to me.  
And in the midst of my house walk,  
in pureness of my spire;  
3 And I no kind of wicked thing  
will set before my sight.  
I hate their works that fall away,  
it shall not cleave to me;  
4 From me shall part the froward heart,  
none evil will I see.  
5 Him will I stroy that slandereth,  
his neighbour privily;  
The lofty heart I cannot bear,  
nor him that looketh high.  
6 Mine eyes shall be on them within  
the land that faithful be;  
In perfect way who walketh shall  
be servant unto me.  
7 I will no guileful person have  
within my house to dwell;  
And in my presence he shall not  
remain that lies doth tell.  
8 Besides I will destroy even all  
the wicked of the land;  
That I may from Gods city cut  
the wicked workers hand.

*Domine, exaudi. Psal. cii. N.*

**O** Hear my prayer, Lord, and let  
my cry come unto thee:  
2 In time of trouble do not hide  
thy face away from me.  
3 Incline thine ear to me, make haste  
to hear me when I call;  
For as the smoke doth fade, so do  
my days consume and fall.  
4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,  
my heart is smitten dead;  
And withers like the grass, that I  
forget to eat my bread.  
5 By reason of my groning voice,  
my bones cleave to my skin;  
6 As pelican in wilderness,  
such case now am I in.  
7 And as an owl in desert is,  
lo, I am such an one:  
I watch, and as a sparrow on  
the house-top am alone.  
8 Lo, daily in reprochful wife,  
mine enemies do me scorn;  
And they that do against me rage,  
against me they have sworn.  
9 Surely with ashes as with bread,  
my hunger I have fill'd;

And



And mingled have my drink with tears,  
that from mine eyes have still d.

10 Because of thy displeasure, Lord,  
thy wrath and thy disdain;  
For thou hast lifted me aloft,  
and cast me down again.

11 The days wherein I pass my life,  
are like the fleeting shade;  
And I am withered like the grass  
that soon away doth fade.

12 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost  
remain in steady place;  
And thy remembrance ever doth  
abide from race to race.

*The second Part.*

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou  
to Zion wilt extend;  
The time of mercy, now the time  
forever is come to end.

14 For even in the stones thereof  
thy servants do delight;  
And on the dust thereof they have  
compassion in their spite.

15 Then shall the hearthen people fear  
the Lords most holy Name;  
And all the kings on earth shall dread  
thy glory and thy fame.

16 Then when the Lord the mighty God  
again shall Zion rear;  
And then when he most nobly in  
his glory shall appear.

17 The prayer of the desolate,  
when he himself shall bend;  
When he shall not disdain unto  
their prayers to attend.

18 This shall be written for the age  
that after shall succeed;  
The people yet uncreated  
the Lords renown shall spread.

19 For he from his high sanctuary  
hath looked down below;  
And out of heaven hath the Lord  
beheld the earth also.

20 That of the mourning captive he  
might hear the woful cry;  
And that he might deliver those  
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Zion may declare  
the Lords most holy Name;  
And in Jerusalem set forth  
the praises of the same.

22 Then when the people of the land  
and kingdoms with accord  
shall be assembled for to do  
their service to the Lord.

*The third Part.*

23 My former force of strength he hath  
abated in the way;  
And shorter he did cut my days,  
thus, I therefore did say,

24 My God, in midst of all my days  
now take me not away;  
Thy years endure eternally,  
from age to age for ay.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth  
before all times hast laid:  
And Lord, the heavens are the work  
which thine own hands have made.

26 Yes, they shall perish and decay,  
but thou shalt tarry still;

And they shall all in time wax old,  
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,  
and changed shall they be;  
But thou dost still abide the same,  
thy years do never flee.

28 The children of thy servants shall  
continually endure;  
And in thy fight their happy seed  
for ever shall stand sure.

*Benedic. anim. Psal. ciii. T. S.*

**M**y soul, give laud unto the Lord,  
my spirit shall do the same;  
And all the secrets of my heart,  
praise ye his holy Name.

2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,  
thou not thy self unkind;  
And suffer not his benefits  
to slip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,  
and thee restor'd again;  
For all thy weak and frail disease,  
and heal'd thee of thy pain.

4 That did redeem thy life from death,  
from which thou couldst not flee,  
His mercy and compassion both  
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire,  
and did prolong thy youth;  
Like as the eagle casts her bill,  
whereby her age renew'd.

6 The Lord with justice doth repay  
all such as be oppress'd;  
So that their sufferings and their wrongs  
are turn'd to the best.

7 His ways and his commandments  
to Moses he did show;  
His counsels and his valiant acts  
the Israelites did know.

8 The Lord is kind and merciful  
when sinners do him grieve;  
The slowest to conceive a wrath,  
and readiest to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,  
though we be full of strife;  
Nor keeps our faults in memory,  
for all our sinful life.

10 Now yet according to our sins  
the Lord doth us regard;  
Nor after our iniquities  
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great  
twixt earth and heaven above;  
So is his goodness much more large  
to them that do him love.

12 God doth remove our sins from us  
and our offences all;  
As far as is the sun rising  
full distant from his fall.

*The second Part.*

13 And look, what pity parents doer  
unto their children bear;  
Like pity beareth God to such  
as worship him in fear.

14 The Lord that made us knows our shape,  
our mold and fashion just;  
How weak and frail our nature is,  
and how we are but dust.

15 And how the time of mortal men  
is like the withering hay;



Or like the flower right fair in field;  
that fades full soon away.  
6 Whose glofs and beaury stormy winds  
do utterly difgrace;  
And make that after their affaults  
fuch bloffoms have no place.  
7 But yet the goodnefs of the Lord  
with his fhall ever ftand;  
Their childrens children do receive  
his righteoufnefs at hand.  
8 I mean which keep his covenant  
with all their whole defire;  
And not forget to do the thing  
that he doth them require.  
9 The heavens high are made the fear  
and foot-ftool of the Lord;  
And by his power imperial  
he governs all the world.  
10 Ye angels which are great in power,  
praise ye and blefs the Lord;  
Which to obey and do his will  
immediately accord.  
11 Ye noble hofts and minifters,  
ceafe not to laud him ftill;  
Which ready are to execute  
his pleaſure and his will.  
12 Yea, all his works in every place,  
praise ye his holy Name;  
My heart, my mind, and eke my foul,  
praise ye alfo the fame.  
*Benedic anima mea. Pfal. civ. W. K.*  
**M**Y foul praise the Lord,  
ſpeak good of his Name,  
O Lord our great God,  
how doft thou appear;  
So paſſing in glory,  
that great is thy fame?  
Honour and majeſty  
in thee ſhine moſt clear.  
2 With light as a robe  
thou haſt thee bedad;  
Whereby all the earth  
thy greatness ſeeſt.  
The heavens in ſuch fort  
thou alſo haſt ſpread,  
That it to a curtain  
compared may be.  
3 His chamber-beams lie  
in the clouds full ſure;  
Which as his chariots  
are made him to bear.  
And there with much ſwiftnes  
his counſels doth endure.  
Upon the wings riding  
of winds in the air.  
4 He maketh his ſpirits  
as heralds to go;  
And lightnings to ſerve  
we fee alſo preſt.  
His will to accompliſh  
they run to and fro.  
To ſave or conſume things  
as ſeemeth him beſt.  
5 He groundeth the earth  
to ſtand ſure and ſtead;  
That it once to move  
none ſhall have ſuch power.  
6 The deep a fair covering  
for it made thou haſt;  
Which by his own nature  
the hills would devour.

7 But at thy rebuke  
the waters do ſtce,  
And ſo give due place  
thy word to obey.  
At thy voice of thunder  
ſo fearful they be,  
That in their great raging  
they haſte ſoon away.  
8 The mountains full high  
they then up aſcend;  
If thou do but ſpeak,  
thy word they ſtand;  
So likewiſe the vallies  
moſt quickly defend.  
Where thou them appointed  
remain they do ſtill.  
9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet,  
how far they ſhall run;  
So that in their rage  
not that paſs they can;  
For God hath appointed  
they ſhall not return.  
The earth to deſtroy more,  
which made was for man.  
*The ſecond paſſy.*  
10 He ſendeth the ſprings  
to ſtrong ſtreame or lakes,  
Which run do full ſwift  
among the huge hills.  
11 Where both the wild oſſes  
their thirſt oft-times ſake;  
And beaſts of the mountains  
thereof drink their filke.  
12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings  
of fountains full fair,  
The fowls of the air  
abide ſhall and dwell,  
Who moved by nature  
to hop here and there;  
Among the green branches  
their ſongs ſhall excel.  
13 The mountains to moſt  
the clouds he doth uſe,  
The earth with his works  
is wholly replent.  
14 So as the brute catell  
he doth not reſuſe;  
But graſs doth provide them  
and herb for mans meate.  
15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyle  
he made for mans ſake;  
His face to reſreſh,  
and heart to make ſtrong.  
16 The cedars of Liban  
this great Lord did make;  
Which trees he doth nourish  
that grow up ſo long.  
17 In theſe may birds build,  
and make there their neſts;  
In fir-trees the ſtorks  
remain and abide.  
18 The high hills are ſuccours  
for wild goats to reſt;  
And eke the rocks ſtoney  
for conies to hide.  
19 The moon then is ſet  
her ſeaſons to run;  
The days from the night  
thereby to diſcern.

And

And by the descending  
also of the sun,  
The cold from heat alway  
thereby we do learn.  
20 When darkness doth come  
by Gods will and power,  
Then creep forth do all  
the beasts of the wood.  
21 The lions range roaring  
their prey to devour;  
But yet it is thou, Lord,  
which givest them food.  
22 As soon as the sun  
is up, they retire;  
To couch in their dens  
then are they full fain;  
23 That man to his work may  
as right doth require;  
Till night come and call him  
to take rest again.

*The third Part.*

24 How sundry, O Lord,  
are all thy works found!  
With wisdom full great  
they are indeed wrought;  
So that the whole world  
of thy praise doth sound;  
And as for thy riches,  
they pass all mens thought.  
25 So is the great sea  
which large is and broad:  
Where things that creep swarm  
and beasts of each sort.  
26 There both mighty ships sail,  
and some lie at road;  
The whale huge and monstrous  
there also doth sport.  
27 All things on thee wait,  
thou dost them relieve  
And thou in due time  
full well dost them feed.  
28 Now when it doth please thee  
the same for to give;  
They gather full gladly  
those things which they need.  
Thou openest thy hand,  
and they find such grace,  
That they with good things  
are filled we see.  
29 But fore are they troubled,  
if thou turn thy face;  
For if thou their breath take,  
vile dust then they be.  
30 Again when thy Spirit  
from thee doth proceed,  
All things to appointing  
and what shall ensue  
Then are they created,  
as thou hast decreed;  
And dost by thy goodness  
the dry earth renew.  
31 The praise of the Lord  
for ever shall last;  
Who may in his works  
by night well rejoice.  
32 His looks can the earth make  
to tremble full fast;  
And likewise the mountains  
to smoke at his voice.  
33 To this Lord and God  
sing will I always:

So long as I live,  
my God praise will I.  
34 Then am I most certain  
my words shall him please  
I will rejoice in him,  
to him will I cry.  
35 The sinners, O Lord,  
consume in thine ire;  
And eke the perverse  
them root out with shame:  
But as for my soul now,  
let it still desire,  
And say with the faithful,  
praise ye the Lords Name.

*Confitemini Domino. Psalm. cv. N. 111.*

**G**ive praises unto God the Lord,  
and call upon his Name:  
Among the people eke declare  
his works to spread his fame.  
2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I say,  
and sing unto his praise:  
And talk of all his wondrous works  
that he hath wrought always.  
3 In honour of his holy Name  
rejoice with one accord:  
And let the heart also rejoice  
of them that seek the Lord.  
4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength  
of his eternal might;  
And seek his face continually,  
and presence of his light.  
5 The wondrous works which he hath done  
keep still in mindful heart:  
Ne let the judgments of his mouth  
out of your mind depart.  
6 Ye that of faithful Abraham  
his servant are the seed:  
Ye his elect, the children that  
of Jacob do proceed.  
7 For he, he only is, I say,  
the mighty Lord our God:  
And his most rightful judgments are  
through all the world abroad.  
8 His promise and his covenant  
which he hath made to his  
He hath remembered evermore  
to thousands of degrees.

*The second Part.*

9 The covenant which he hath made  
with Abraham long ago,  
And faithful oath which he hath sworn  
to Isaac also.  
10 And did confirm the same for law,  
that Jacob should obey:  
And for eternal covenant  
to Israel for aye.  
11 When thus he said, Lo I to you  
all Canaan land will give:  
The lot of your inheritance,  
wherein your seed shall live.  
12 Although the number at that time  
did very small appear;  
Yea, very small, and in the land  
they then but strangers were.  
13 While yet they walk'd from land to land  
without a sure abode:  
And while from sundry kingdoms they  
did wander all abroad.  
14 And wrong at no oppression hands  
he suffered them to take:

even the great and mighty Kings  
reproved for their sake.

And thus he said, Touch ye not those  
that mine anointed be:  
do the prophets any harm  
that do pertain to me.

He call'd a dearth upon the land,  
of bread he stroy'd the store:  
at he against the time of need  
had sent a man before:

*The third Part.*

Even Joseph which had once been sold  
to live a slave in wo:  
whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul  
the irons pierc'd also.

Until the time came when his cause  
was known apparently:  
the mighty word of God the Lord  
his faultless truth did try.

The King sent and delivered him  
from prison where he was:

The ruler of the people then  
did freely let him pass.

And over all his house he made  
him Lord to bear the sway:

And of his substance made him have  
the rule and all the stay.

That he might to his will instruct  
the Princes of the land;

And wisdoms lore his ancient men  
might cause to understand.

Then into the Egyptian land  
came Israel also:

And Jacob in the land of Ham  
did live a stranger tho.

His people he exceedingly  
in number made to flow,

And over all their enemies  
in strength he made them grow.

Whose heart he turn'd, that they with hate  
his people did intreat:

And did his servants wrongfully  
abuse with false deceit.

*The fourth Part.*

His faithful servant Moses then,  
and Aaron whom he chose

He did command to go to them,  
his message to disclose.

The wondrous message of his sign  
among them he did show.

And wonders in the land of Ham  
then did they work also.

Darkness he sent, and made it dark  
instead of brighter day.

And unto his commission  
they did not obey.

He turn'd their waters into blood  
he did their fishes slay:

Their land brought forth, even in the place  
where their king Pharaoh lay.

He spake, and at his voice there came  
great swarms of noxious flies.

And all the quarters of the land  
were fill'd with crawling lice.

He gave them cold and frosty hail  
instead of milder rain:

And fiery flames within their land  
he sent unto their pain.

He smote their vines and all their trees  
whereon their figs did grow:

And all the trees within their coasts  
down did he overthrow:

34 He spake, then Caterpillars did,  
and Grasshoppers abound,

35 Which ate the grafs in all their land,  
and fruit of all their ground.

*The fifth Part.*

36 The first begotten in their land  
eke deadly did he smite:

Yea, the beginning and first-fruit  
of all their strength and might.

37 With gold and silver he them brought  
from Egypt-land to pass:

And in the number of their Tribes  
no feeble ooe there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyful then  
when they did thence depart:

For terror and the fear of them  
was falln upon their heart.

39 To shroud them from the parching heat,  
a cloud he did display:

And fire he sent to give them light  
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he caus'd Quails  
to rain at their request:

And fully with the bread of heaven  
their hunger he repress.

41 He opened the stony rock,  
and waters gushed out:

And eke the dry and parched ground  
like rivers ran about.

42 For of his holy covenant  
ay mindful was he tho:

Which to his servant Abraham  
he plight'd long ago.

43 He brought his people forth with music,  
and his elect with joy:

Out of the cruel land where they  
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave  
to them the fruitful lands:

The labours of the people eke  
they took into their hands.

45 That they his holy statutes might  
observe for evermore:

And faithfully obey his laws,  
praise ye the Lord therefore.

*Confitemini Domino. Psal. cxi. R.*  
Praise ye the Lord; for he is good.

1 His mercy dures for ay,  
2 Who can express his noble acts,  
or all his praise display:

3 They blessed are that judgment keep,  
and justly do alway:

With favour of thy people (Lord)  
remember me, I pray.

4 And with thy saving health (O Lord)  
vouchsafe to visit me:

That I the great felicity  
of thine elect may see.

5 And with thy peoples joy I may  
a joyful mind possess:

And may with thine inheritance  
a glorying heart express.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all  
have sinned every one.

We have committed wickedness,  
and lowly we have done.

7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)  
hast done in Egypt-land:



Our fathers though they saw them all,  
yet did not understand.  
Nor they thy mercies multitude  
did keep in thankful mind,  
But at the sea, yea the Red sea,  
rebelled most unkind.  
8 Nevertheless he saved them  
for honour of his Name:  
That he might make his power known,  
and spread abroad his fame.  
9 The Red sea he did then rebuke,  
and forthwith it was dry'd:  
And as in wilderness, so through  
the deep he did them guide.  
10 He sav'd them from the cruel hand  
of their despiseful foe:  
And from the enemies hand he did  
deliver them also.

*The second Part.*

11 The waters their oppressors whelm'd,  
not one was left alive:  
12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise  
in song they did him give.  
13 But by and by unthankfully  
his works they clean forgot:  
And for his counsel and his will  
they did neglect to wait.  
14 But lusted in the wilderness,  
with fond and greedy lust:  
And in the desert tempted God,  
the stay of all their trust.  
15 And then their wanton minds desire  
he suffered them to have:  
But wasting leanness therewithal  
into their souls he gave.  
16 Then when they lodged in their tents,  
at Moses they did grutch:  
Aaron the holy of the Lord  
to do they envy much.  
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,  
and Dathan did devour:  
And all Abiram's company  
did cover in that hour.  
18 In their assembly kindled was  
the hot consuming fire:  
And wasting flame did then burn up,  
the wicked in his ire.  
19 Upon the hill of Moreb they  
an idol calf did frame:  
And there the molten image they  
did worship of the same.  
20 Into the likeness of a calf  
which feedeth on the grass,  
Thus they their glory tum'd, and all  
their honour did deface.  
21 And God their only Saviour  
unkindly they forgot:  
Which many great and mighty things  
in Egypt land had wrought.

*The third Part.*

22 And in the land of Ham for them  
most wondrous works had done,  
And by the Red sea dreadful things  
performed long ago.  
23 Therefore for their so flowing them  
forgetful and unkind:  
To bring destruction on them all  
he purpos'd in his mind:  
Had not his chosen Moses stood  
before him in the break,

To turn his wrath, lest he on them  
with slaughter should him wreak.  
24 They did despite the pleasant land  
that he bight to give:  
Yea, and the words that he had spoke  
they did no whit believe.  
25 But in their tents with grudging heart  
they wickedly repin'd.  
Nor to the voice of God the Lord  
they gave an hearkning mind.  
26 Therefore against them lifted he  
his strong revenging hand,  
Them to destroy in wilderness,  
ere they should see the land:  
27 And to destroy their seed among  
the nations with his rod,  
And through the countries of the world  
to scatter them abroad.  
28 To Baal-peor then they did  
adjoin themselves also.  
And ate the offerings of the dead,  
so they forsook him tho.  
29 Thus with their own inventions  
his wrath they did provoke:  
And in his fore inkindled wrath  
the plague upon them broke.  
30 But Phineas stood up with zeal  
the sinners vile to slay:  
And judgment he did execute,  
and then the plague did stay.

*The fourth Part.*

31 It was imputed unto him  
for righteousness that day:  
And from thenceforth so counted is  
from race to race, I say.  
32 At waters eke of Meribah  
they did him angry make:  
Yea, so far forth, that Moses was  
then punish'd for their sake.  
33 Because they vex his spirit so sore,  
that in impatient heat  
His lips spake unadvisedly,  
his fervour was so great.  
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,  
they slew the people tho:  
35 But were among the heathen mix'd,  
and learn'd their works also.  
36 And did their idols serve which were  
their ruine and decay:  
37 To feeds their sons and daughters they  
did offer up and slay.  
38 Yea, with unkindly murdering knife  
the guiltless blood they spilt:  
Yea, their own sons and daughters blood  
without all cause of guilt.  
Whom they to Capan idols then  
offered with wicked hand:  
And so with blood of innocents  
defiled was the land.  
39 Thus were they stained with the way  
of their own filthy way:  
And with their own inventions,  
a whoring they did stray.  
40 Therefore against his people was  
the Lords wrath kindled sore:  
And even his own inheritance  
he did abhor therefore.  
41 Into the hands of heathen men  
he gave them for a prey:



made their foes their lords, whom they were forced to obey.

*The first Part.*

Yea, and their hateful enemies oppress them in the land; and they were humbly made to stoop as subjects to their hand.

Full oftentimes from thrall had he delivered them before:

With their counsels they to wrath provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedness were brought full low to lie:

Yet when he saw them in distress, he hearkned to their cry.

He could command his covenant which he to them had swore:

And by his mercies multitude repented him therefore.

And favour he them made to find before the sight of those

That led them captive from their land, when erst they were their foes.

Save us, O Lord, that art our God, (save us) O Lord, we pray:

And from among the heathen folk, Lord, gather us away.

That we may spread the noble praise of thy most holy Name:

That we may glory in thy praise, and founding of thy fame.

The Lord the God of Israel be blest for evermore:

Eer all the people say, Amen, praise ye the Lord therefore.

*Confitemini Domino. Psalm cvii. W.K.*

I give thanks unto the Lord our God, for gracious is he:

And that his mercy hath no end, all mortal men may see,

Such as the Lord redeemed hith, with thanks shall praise his Name:

And shew how they from foes were freed, and how he wrought the same.

He gathered them forth of the lands that lay so far about:

From East to West, from North to South his hand did find them out.

They wandred in the wilderness, and strayed from the way:

And found no city where to dwell, that serve might for their stay.

Whose thirst and hunger was so great in these deserts so void;

That faintness did them force to faint, and eke their throats to dry.

Then did they cry in their distress unto the Lord for aid:

Who did remove their troubles there according as they pray'd.

And by that way which was most right he led them like a guide:

That they might to a city go, and there also abide.

Let men therefore before the Lord confess his goodness then:

And shew the wonders that he doth before the sons of men.

For he the hungry soul sustains, whom thirst had made to faint:

And them that sit in darkness and in shadow of death,

He hath brought forth as light.

For he the hungry soul sustains, whom thirst had made to faint:

And them that sit in darkness and in shadow of death,

He hath brought forth as light.

The hungry soul with goodness fed, and did them eke acquaint:

Such as do dwell in darkness deep, where they on death do wait:

Fast bound to take such troublous turns as iron chains do threaten.

*The second Part.*

For that against the Lord's own words they sought to rebel:

Esteeming light his counsels high, which do so far excel.

But when he humbled them full low, they then fell down with grief:

And none was found so much to help, whereby to get relief.

Then did they cry in their distress unto the Lord for aid:

Who did remove their troubles there according as they pray'd.

For he from darkness out them brought, and from deaths dreadful shade:

Bursting with force the iron bands which them before did lade.

Let men therefore before the Lord confess his kindness then:

And shew the wonders that he doth before the sons of men.

For he shew'd down the gates of brass, and brake them with strong hand:

The iron bars he broke in two, nothing could him withstand.

The foolish folk great plagues do feel, and cannot from them weed:

But heaped more to those they have, because they do offend.

Their soul so much did heave all men, that none they could abide:

Whereby death had them almost caught, as they full truly cry'd.

Then did they cry in their distress unto the Lord for aid:

Who did remove their troubles there according as they pray'd.

For then he sent to them his word, which health did soon restore:

Which brought them from those dangers deep, wherein they were before.

*The third Part.*

Let men therefore before the Lord confess his kindness then:

And shew the wonders that he doth before the sons of men.

And let them offer sacrifice with thanks and joyful cheer:

And speak of all his wondrous works with glad and joyful cheer.

Such as in ships and bridle tanks, into the sea descend:

Their merchandise through fruitful floods, to compass and to end.

Those men are forced to hold the Lord's words, what they be:

And in the dangerous deep the same most marvelous they see.

For at his word the stormy wind ariseth in a rage:

And stirreth up the angry billows high, as though can them allage.

Then are they lifted up to light, the clouds they form to quit:

And they are brought to light.

And they are brought to light.

And they are brought to light.

And they are brought to light.

And plunging down the depth until,  
 their souls consume with pain;  
 27 And like a drunkard to and fro,  
 now here, now there they reel;  
 As men with fear of wit bereft,  
 or had of sense no feel.  
 28 Then did they cry in their distress  
 unto the Lord for aid:  
 Who did remove their troublous state  
 according as they pray'd.  
 29 For with his word the Lord doth make  
 the sturdy storms to cease:  
 So that the great waves from their rage  
 are brought to rest and peace.  
 30 Then are men glad when rest is come,  
 which they so much did crave:  
 And are by him in heaven brought,  
 which they so fain would have.

*The fourth Part.*

31 Let men therefore before the Lord  
 confess his kindness then:  
 And ſaw the wonders that he doth  
 before the ſons of men.  
 32 Let them in preſence of the folk  
 with praiſe extol his Name:  
 And where the elders do convent,  
 there let them do the ſame.  
 33 For ſunning floods to dry deſerts  
 he doth oft change and turn:  
 And drieth up as it were durt,  
 the ſpringing well and burn.  
 34 A fruitful land with pleaſures deck'd  
 full barren doth he make,  
 When on their ſins that dwell therein  
 he doth juſt vengeance take.  
 35 Again, the wilderneſs full rude  
 he maketh fruit to bear:  
 With pleaſant ſprings of waters clear  
 though none before were there.  
 36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſouls are ſet  
 as he doth freely chuſe:  
 That they a city may them build,  
 to dwell in for their uſe.  
 37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land,  
 and vineyards alſo plant:  
 To yield them fruits of ſuch increaſe,  
 as none may ſeem to want.  
 38 They multiply exceedingly,  
 the Lord doth bleſs them ſo:  
 Who doth alſo the brute beaſts make  
 by numbers great to grow.  
 39 But when the faithful are low brought  
 by the oppreſſors ſtout,  
 And miniſh do through many plagues  
 that compaſs them about.  
 40 Then doth he princes bring to ſhame,  
 which did them fore oppreſs:  
 And likewiſe cauſed them to err  
 within the wilderneſs.  
 41 But yet the poor he raiſeth up  
 out of his troubles deep;  
 And oft-times doth his train augment  
 much like a flock of ſheep.  
 42 The righteous ſhall behold this fight,  
 and alſo much rejoice;  
 Whereas the wicked and perverſe  
 with grief ſhall ſtop their voice.  
 43 But who is wiſe, that now full well  
 he may theſe things record?  
 For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive  
 the kindneſs of the Lord.

*Paraphraſe cvii. Pſal. cviii. J. H. N.*  
 O God, my heart prepared is,  
 and eke my tongue is ſo:  
 I will advance my voice in ſong,  
 and giving thanks alſo.  
 2 Awake my viol and my harp,  
 ſweet melody to make;  
 And in the morning I myſelf  
 right early will awake.  
 3 By me among the people, Lord,  
 ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be;  
 And I among the heathen folk  
 will ſing, O Lord, to thee.  
 4 Becauſe thy mercy, Lord, is great  
 above the heavens high;  
 And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds  
 within the lofty ſky.  
 5 Above the ſtarry heavens high  
 exalt thy ſelf, O God,  
 And, Lord, ſtill play upon the earth  
 thy glory all abroad.  
 6 That thy dearly beloved may  
 be ſet at liberty,  
 Help, O my God, with thy right hand,  
 and hearken unto me.  
 7 God in his holineſs hath ſpoke,  
 wherefore my joys abound;  
 Sichem I will divide, and mete  
 the vale of Succoth ground.  
 8 And Gilead ſhall be mine own,  
 Manafſes mine ſhall be;  
 My head-ſtrength Ephraim, and law  
 ſhall Judah give for me.  
 9 Moab my waſt-pot, and my ſhoe  
 on Edom will I throw;  
 Upon the land of Paleſtine  
 in triumph will I go.  
 10 Who ſhall into the city ſtrong  
 be guide to conduct me?  
 Or how, by whom to Edom land  
 convey'd ſhall I be?  
 11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late  
 hadſt us forſaken quite?  
 And thou, O Lord, which with our hoſts  
 didſt not go forth to fight?  
 12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aid  
 when troubles do aſſail;  
 For all the help of man is vain,  
 and can no whit avail.  
 13 Through God we ſhall do valiant acts,  
 and worthy of renown:  
 He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,  
 yea, he ſhall tread them down.  
*Deus, laudem tuam, Pſal. cix. N.*  
 In ſpeechleſs ſilence do not hold,  
 O God, thy tongue alway:  
 O God, even thou I ſay, that art  
 the God of all my praiſe.  
 2 The wicked and the guiſelf mouth  
 on me diſcloſed be:  
 And they with falſe and lying tongues  
 have ſpoken unto me.  
 3 They did beſet me round about  
 with words of hateful ſpight:  
 Without all cauſe of my deſert  
 againſt me they did night.  
 4 For my good will they were my foes,  
 but then gan I to pray:  
 My good wiſdill, my friendlineſs  
 with hate they did repay.

Set thou the wicked over him,  
to have the upper hand;  
At his right hand eke suffer thou  
his hateful foe, to stand.  
When he is judged, let him then  
condemned be therein:  
And let the prayer that he makes,  
be turned into sin.  
Few be his days, his charge also  
let thou another take:  
His children let be fatherless,  
his wife a widow make.  
Let his off-spring be vagabonds,  
to beg and seek their bread:  
Wandering out of the wasted place  
where erst they have been fed.  
Let covetous extortioners  
catch all his goods and store;  
And let the stranger spoil the fruit  
of all his toil before.  
Let there be none to pity him,  
let there be none at all  
That on his children fatherless  
will let their mercy fall.

*The second Part.*

And so let his posterity  
for ever be destroy'd:  
Their name our-blotted in the age  
that after shall succeed.  
Let not his fathers wickedness  
from Gods remembrance fall:  
And let not thou his mothers sin  
be done away at all.  
But in the presence of the Lord  
let them remain for ay:  
That from the earth their memory  
he may cut clean away.  
Sixth mercy he forgot to shew,  
but did pursue with spite;  
The troubled man, and fought to slay  
the woful hearted wight.  
As he did curling love, it shall  
beride unto him for:  
And as he did not blessing love,  
it shall be far him fro.  
As he with curling clad himself,  
so it like water shall  
Into his bowels, and like oyl  
into his bones befall.  
As garment let it be to him  
to cover him for ay:  
And as a girdle wherewith he  
shall girded be, alway.  
Lo, let the same be from the Lord  
the gerdon of my foe:  
Yea, and of those that evil speak  
against my soul also.  
But thou, O Lord, that art my God,  
deal thou, I say, with me  
After thy Name, deliver me;  
for good thy mercies be.  
Because in depth of great distress  
I needy am and poor;  
And eke within my pained breast  
my heart is wounded fore.

*The third Part.*

Even so do I depart away  
as doth declining shade:  
And as the grasshopper, so I  
am shaken off and fade.

With fasting long from needful food  
enfeebled are my knees;  
And all her fathers hath my flesh  
enforced been to leese.  
And I also a vile reproch  
to them am made to be:  
And they that did upon me look,  
did shake their heads at me.  
But thou, O Lord, that art my God,  
mine aid and succour be;  
According to thy mercy, Lord,  
save and deliver me.  
And they shall know thereby that this  
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:  
And that thou, thou hast done it, Lord,  
to shall they understand.  
Although they curse with spite, yet thou  
shalt bleis with loving voice:  
They shall arise and come to shame,  
thy servant shall rejoice.  
Let them be clothed all with shame  
that enemies are to me:  
And with confusion as a cloke  
eke covered let them be.  
But greatly I will with my mouth  
give thanks unto the Lord:  
And I among the multitude  
his praises will record.  
For he with help at his right hand  
will stand the poor man by:  
To save him from the man that would  
condemn his soul to die.

*Dixit Dominus. Psal. cx. N.*

The Lord did say unto my Lord,  
sit thou on my right hand  
Till I have made thy foes a stool  
whereon thy feet shall stand.  
The Lord shall out of Sion send  
the Sceptre of thy might:  
Amid thy mortal foes be thou  
the ruler in their fight.  
And in the day, on which thy reign  
and power they shall see;  
Then hereby free-will-offerings shall  
the people offer thee.  
Yea, with an holy worshipping  
then shall they offer all;  
Thy births due is the due that doth  
from womb of morning fall.  
The Lord hath sworn, and never will  
repent what he doth say;  
By th' order of Melchisedech  
thou art a priest for ay.  
The Lord thy God on thy right hand  
that standeth for thy stay,  
Shall wound for thee the stately king  
upon his wrathful day.  
The heathen he shall judge, and fill  
the place with bodies dead;  
And over divers countries shall  
in sunder smite the head.  
And he shall drink out of the brook  
that runneth in the way;  
Wherefore he shall lift up on high  
his royal head that day.

*Confitebor tibi. Psal. cx. N.*

With heart I do accord  
to praise and laud the Lord,  
In presence of the just.



2 For great his works are boundless,  
To search them such are boundless  
as do him love, and trust.  
3 His works are glorious,  
Also his righteousness  
It doth endure for ever.  
4 His wondrous works he would  
We still remember should,  
His mercy faileth never.  
5 Such as to him love bear,  
A portion full fair,  
He hath up for them laid  
For this they shall well find,  
He will them have in mind,  
And keep them as he said.  
6 For he did not disdain  
His works to shew them plain,  
By lightnings and by thunders,  
When he the heathens land  
Did give into their hand,  
Where they beheld his wonders.  
7 Of all his works enshroud  
Both judgment, right and truth,  
Whereto his statutes tend;  
8 They are decreed sure  
For ever to endure,  
Which equity doth end.  
9 Redemption he gave  
His people for to save;  
And hath also required,  
His promise not to fail,  
But always to prevail:  
His holy Name be feared.  
10 Who so with heart full fair  
True wisdom would attain,  
The Lord fear and obey;  
Such as his laws do keep,  
Shall knowledge have full deep,  
His praise shall last for ay.

*Beatus vir. Psal. cxii. W. K.*

**T**he man is blest that God doth fear,  
And that his law doth love indeed,  
3 His seed on earth God will up rear,  
And bless such as from him proceed.  
3 His house with good he will fulfill,  
His righteousness endure shall still.  
4 Unto the righteous doth arise  
In trouble joy, in darkness light:  
Compassion is in his eyes,  
And mercy always in his sight.  
5 Yea, pity moveth such to lend,  
He doth by judgment things expend.  
6 And surely such shall never fail,  
For in remembrance had is he;  
7 No tidings ill can make him quail  
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.  
8 His heart is firm, his fear is past,  
For he shall see his foes down cast.  
9 He did well for the poor provide,  
His righteousness shall still remain;  
And his estate with praise abide,  
Though that the wicked man disdain.  
10 Yea, gnash his teeth thereat shall he,  
And so confound his state to see.

*Laudate pueri. Psal. cxiii. W. K.*

**Y**E children which do serve the Lord,  
Praise ye his Name with one accord,  
2 Yea, blessed be always his Name;  
3 Who from the rising of the sun,  
Till it return where it began,  
Is to be praised with great fame.

4 The Lord all people doth surround,  
As for his glory we may count  
Above the heavens high to be.  
5 With God the Lord who may compare,  
Whose dwellings in the heavens are?  
Of such great power and force is he.  
6 He doth abase himself (we know)  
Things to behold both here below  
And also in heaven above.  
7 The needy our of dust to draw,  
And eke the poor with help none saw,  
His only mercy did him move.  
8 And for him set in high degree,  
With princes of great dignity,  
That rule his people with great fame.  
9 The barren he doth make to bear,  
And with great joy her fruit to rear:  
Therefore praise ye his holy Name.

*In exitu Israel. Psal. cxiv. W. K.*

**W**hen Israel by Gods address  
from Pharaohs land was bent:  
And Jacobs house the strangers left,  
and in the same train went.  
2 In Judah God his glory shew'd,  
his holiness most bright  
Sodid the Israelites declare  
his kingdom, power and might.  
3 The sea it saw, and suddenly  
as all amaz'd did see;  
The roaring streams of Jordans flood  
recoiled backwardly.  
4 As rams afraid the mountains skip,  
their strength did them forsake;  
And as the silly trembling lambs  
their tops did bear and shake.  
5 What aild thee, sea, as all amaz'd  
so suddenly to flee?  
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,  
why ran ye backwardly?  
6 Why shook ye hills as rams afraid?  
why did your strength to shake?  
Why did your tops as trembling lambs  
for fear quiver and quake?  
7 O earth, confess thy sovereign Lord,  
and dread his mighty hand;  
Before the face of Jacobs God,  
fear ye both sea and land;  
8 I mean the God which from hard rocks  
doth cause main floods to appear,  
And from the stony fount doth cause  
gush out the fountains clear.

*Non nobis, Domine. Psal. cxv. N.*

**N**Ot unto us, Lord, not to us,  
but to thy Name give praise,  
Both for thy mercy and thy truth  
that are in thee always.  
2 Why shall the heathen scorners say,  
where is their God become?  
3 Our God in heaven is, and what  
he will, that hath he done.  
4 Their idols silver are and gold,  
works of mens hands they be;  
5 They have a mouth and do not speak,  
and eyes and do not see.  
6 And they have earjoyn'd to their heads,  
and do not hear at all,  
And noses eke they formed have,  
and do not smell withal.  
7 And hands they have, and handle not,  
and feet and do not go;



A throat they have, yet through the same  
they make no sound to blow.

8 Those that make them are like to them,  
and those whose trust they be.

9 O Israel trust in the Lord,  
their help and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,  
their help and shield is he.

11 Trust ye the Lord that fear the Lord,  
their help and shield is he.

12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,  
and will us bless also.

On Israel and on Aarons house  
his blessings he will show.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,  
the Lord will bless them all.

Even he will bless them every one,  
the great and eke the small.

14 To you, I say, the living Lord  
will multiply his grace.

To you and to the children that  
shall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,  
even of the Lord, I say.

Which both the heaven and the earth  
hath made and set in stay.

16 The heavens, yea, the heavens high  
belong unto the Lord.

The earth unto the sons of men  
he gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with praise  
set forth the Lords renown.

Nor any that into the place  
of silence do go down.

18 But we will praise the Lord our God  
from henceforth and for aye.

Sound ye the praises of the Lord,  
praise ye the Lord, I say.

*Dilexi quoniam.* Psal. cxvi. N.

I Love the Lord, because my voice  
and prayer heard hath he.

2 When in my days I call'd on him,  
he bow'd his ear to me.

3 Even when the snares of cruel death  
about beset me round.

When pains of hell me caught, and when  
I woe and sorrow found.

4 Upon the name of God my Lord  
then did I call and say.

Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,  
I do thee humbly pray.

5 The Lord is very merciful,  
and just he is also.

And in our God compassion  
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in safety doth preserve  
all those that simple be.

I was in woful misery  
and he delivered me.

7 And now my soul fish thou art, I say,  
return unto thy rest.

For largely, lo, the Lord to thee  
his bounty hath express'd.

8 Because thou hast delivered  
my soul from deadly thrall.

My moist'ning eyes from mournful tears,  
my sliding feet from fall.

9 Before the Lord I in the land  
of life will walk therefore.

10 I did believe, therefore I spoke,  
for I was troubled sore.

*The Second Part.*

11 I laid in my distress and fear,  
that all men liars be.

12 What shall I pay the Lord for all  
his benefits to me?

13 The whol'om cup of saving health  
I thankfully will take.

And on the Lords Name I will call  
when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vows  
that I to him beight.

Yea, even at this present time  
in all his peoples fight.

15 Right dear and precious in his fight  
the Lord doth ay esteem.

The death of all his holy ones  
whatever men do deem.

16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant lo,  
I do my self confess.

Son of thy handmaid, thou hast broke  
the bonds of my distress.

17 And I will offer up to thee  
a sacrifice of praise.

And I will call upon the Name  
of God the Lord always.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vows  
that I have him beight.

Yea, even at this present time  
in all his peoples fight.

19 Yea, in the courts of Gods own house  
and in the midst of thee.

O thou Jerusalem, I say,  
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

*Laudate Dominum.* Psal. cxvii. N.

O All ye nations of the world,  
praise ye the Lord always.

And all ye people every where  
set forth his noble praise.

2 For great his kindness is to us,  
his truth endures for ay.

Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,  
praise ye the Lord, I say.

*Confitemini.* Psal. cxviii. N.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,  
for gracious is he.

Because his mercy doth endure,  
for ever towards thee.

2 Let Israel, confess and say,  
his mercy dures for ay.

3 Now let the house of Aaron say,  
his mercy dures for ay.

4 Let all that fear the Lord our God,  
even now confess and say.

The mercy of the Lord our God  
endureth still for ay.

5 In trouble and in heaviness  
unto the Lord I cry'd.

Which lovingly heard me at large,  
my suit was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himself is on my side,  
I will not stand in doubt.

Nor fear what man can do to me,  
when God stands me about.

7 The Lord doth take my part with them  
that help to succour me.

Therefore I shall see my delivre  
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to trust in God  
then in mans mortal hand.

9 Or to put confidence in kings  
or princes in our need.  
10 All nations have inclosed me,  
and compassed me round;  
But in the Name of God shall I  
mine enemies confound.  
11 They kept me in on every side,  
they kept me in I say;  
But in the Lords most mighty Name  
I shall work their decay.  
12 They came about me all like bees,  
but yet in the Lords Name  
I quench their thorns that were on fire,  
and will destroy the same.

*The second Part.*

13 Thou hast with force thrust fore at me,  
that I indeed might fall;  
But through the Lord I found such help  
that they were vanquishd all.  
14 The Lord is my defence and strength,  
my joy, my mirth, my song:  
He is become for me indeed  
a Saviour most strong.  
15 The right hand of the Lord our God  
doth bring to pass great things:  
He causeth voice of joy and health  
in righteous mens dwellings.  
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring  
most mighty things to pass:  
His hand hath the preeminence,  
his force is as it was.  
17 I shall not die, but ever live  
to utter and declare  
The Lord his might and wondrous power  
his works, and what they are.  
18 The Lord himself hath chastened  
and hath corrected me:  
But hath not given me over yet  
to death, as ye may see.  
19 Set open unto me the gates  
of truth and righteousness:  
That I may enter into them  
the Lords praise to express.  
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,  
which shall not so be shut:  
But good and righteous men alway  
shall enter into it.

*The third Part.*

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,  
because thou hast heard me:  
And art become most lovingly  
a Saviour unto me.  
22 The stone which ere this time among  
the builders was refused:  
Is now become the corner-stone,  
and chiefly to be used.  
23 This was the mighty work of God,  
this was the Lords own fact:  
And it is marvellous to behold  
with eyes that noble act.  
24 This is the joyful day indeed  
which God himself hath wrought:  
Let us be glad and joy therein,  
in heart, in mind, in thought.  
25 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us,  
we with one accord:  
26 Blessed is he that comes to us  
in the Name of the Lord.  
27 God is the Lord that shews us light,  
bind ye therefore with cord

Your sacrifice to the altar,  
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confess,  
and render thanks to thee:

Thou art my God, and I will praise  
thy mercy towards me.

29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,  
for gracious is he:

Because his mercy doth endure  
for ever towards me.

*Beati immaculati. Psal. cxix. W. W.*

*A L E P H.*

Blessed are they that perfect are,  
and pure in mind and heart:

Whose lives and conversations  
from Gods laws never start.

2 Blessed are they that give themselves  
his statutes to observe:

Seeking the Lord with all their heart,  
and never from him swerve,

3 Doubtless such men go nor astray,  
nor do no wicked thing:

Which steadfastly walk in his way  
without any wandering.

4 It is thy will and commandment,  
that with attentive heed

Thy noble and divine precepts  
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee please  
my ways so to address:

That I might both in heart and voice  
thy laws keep and confess.

6 So should no shame my life attain,  
whilst I thus set mine eyes,

And bend my mind always to muse  
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart  
and magnifie thy Name:

When I shall learn thy judgments just,  
and likewise prove the same.

8 And wholly will I give my self  
to keep thy laws most right:

For sake me not for ever, Lord,  
but shew thy grace and might.

*B E T H. The second Part.*

9 By what means may a young man best  
his life learn to amend?

If that he mark and keep thy word,  
and therein his time spend.

10 Unfaindly I have thee sought,  
and thus seeking abide:

O never suffer me, O Lord,  
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within my heart and secret thoughts  
thy words I have hid still:

That I might not at any time  
offend thy godly will.

12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,  
and praise thee evermore:

Thy statutes of most worthy fame,  
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceased to preach  
and publish day and night

The judgments all, which did proceed  
from thy mouth full of might.

14 Thy testimonies and thy ways  
please me no less indeed.

Then all the treasures of the earth,  
which worldlings make their need.

45 Of thy precepts I will still muse,  
and thereto frame my talk  
As at a mark so will I aim  
thy ways how I may walk.  
16 My only joy shall be to fix'd  
and on thy laws, so set:  
That nothing can me so far blind,  
that I thy words forget.  
*G I M E L. The third Part.*  
17 Grant to thy servant now such grace  
as may my life prolong:  
Thy holy word then will I keep  
both in my heart and tongue.  
18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up,  
so open and make bright:  
That of thy law and marvellous works  
I may have the clear sight.  
19 I am a stranger in this earth,  
wandering now here, now there:  
Thy word therefore to me disclose,  
my foot-steps for to clear.  
20 My soul is ravish'd with desire,  
and never is at rest:  
But seeks to know thy judgments high,  
and what may please thee best.  
21 The proud man and malicious  
thou hast destroy'd each one:  
And curs'd are such as do not  
thy hefts attend upon.  
22 Lord turn from me rebuke and shame  
which wicked men conspire:  
For I have kept thy covenants  
with zeal as hot as fire.  
23 The princes great in counsel sate,  
and did against me speak:  
But then thy servant thought how he  
thy statutes might not break.  
24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,  
and my hearts great solace:  
They serve instead of counsellors,  
my matters for to pass.  
*D A L E P H. The fourth Part.*  
25 I am alas as brought to grave,  
and almost turn'd to dust:  
Restore therefore my life again,  
as thy promise is just.  
26 My ways when I acknowledged,  
with mercy thou didst hear:  
Hear now ettsoon, and me instruct  
thy laws to love and fear.  
27 Teach me once thoroughly for to know  
thy precepts and thy lore:  
Thy works then will I meditate,  
and lay them up in store.  
28 My soul I feel to fore oppress,  
that it melleth for grief:  
According to thy word therefore  
haste, Lord, to send relief.  
29 From lying and deceitful lips  
let thy grace me defend:  
And that I may thee learn to love,  
thy holy law me send.  
30 The way of truth both straight and sure  
I have chosen and found:  
I set thy judgments me before,  
which keep me safe and sound.  
31 Since then (O Lord) I for'd my self  
thy covenants to embrace:  
Let me therefore have no rebuke,  
nor check in any case.

32 Then will I run with joyful cheer  
where thy word doth me call  
When thou halt for my heart at large,  
and rid me out of thrall.  
*H E. The fifth Part.*  
33 Instruct me, Lord, in the right trade  
of thy statutes divine:  
And it to keep even to the end  
my heart will I incline.  
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,  
and I shall it obey:  
With heart and mind, and all my might,  
I will it keep, I say.  
35 In the right paths of thy precepts  
guide me, Lord, I require:  
None other pleasure do I wish,  
nor greater thing desire.  
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,  
and covenants to embrace:  
And from all filthy avarice,  
Lord, shield me with thy grace.  
37 From vain desires and worldly lusts  
turn back mine eyes and sight:  
Give me the spirit of life and power,  
to walk thy ways aright.  
38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,  
which thou hast made to me:  
Which am thy servant, and do love  
and fear nothing but thee.  
39 Reproach and shame which I so fear,  
from me, O Lord, expel:  
For thou dost judge with equity,  
and therein dost excel.  
40 Behold, my hearts desire is bent  
thy laws to keep for ay:  
Lord, strengthen me so with thy grace  
that it perform I may.  
*V A U. The sixth Part.*  
41 Thy mercies great and manifold  
let me obtain, O Lord:  
Thy saving health let me enjoy,  
according to thy word.  
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouths  
of lew'd men and unjust:  
For in thy faithful promises  
stands my comfort and trust.  
43 The word of truth within my mouth  
let ever still be prest:  
For in thy judgments wonderful  
my hope doth stand and rest.  
44 And whilst that breath within my breast  
doth natural life preserve,  
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd,  
thy law will I observe.  
45 So walk will I as far at large,  
and made free from all dread:  
Because I fought how for to keep  
thy precepts and thy read.  
46 Thy noble acts I will describe  
as things of most great fame:  
Even before kings I will them blaze,  
and shrink no whit for shame.  
47 I will rejoice then to obey  
thy worthy hefts and will,  
Which ever more I have lov'd best,  
and so will love them still.  
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws,  
which I have dearly fought;  
And practise thy commandments  
in will, in deed, in thought.



*Z A Z N. The seventh Part.*

- 49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me  
thy servant, Lord, remember,  
For therein have I put my trust  
and confidence for ever.  
50 It is my comfort and my joy,  
when troubles me afflict;  
For were my life not by thy word,  
my life would soon me fail.  
51 The proud and such as God condemn  
still made of me a scorn;  
Yet would I not thy law forsake,  
as he that were forlorn:  
52 But call'd to mind, Lord, thy great works  
shew'd to our fathers old;  
Whereby I felt the joy surmount  
my grief an hundred fold.  
53 But yet alas, for fear I quake,  
seeing how wicked men  
Thy law forsook, and did procure  
thy judgments who knows when.  
54 And as for me, I fram'd my songs  
thy statutes to exalt;  
When I among the strangers dwelt,  
and thoughts gan me assault.  
55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,  
by night when others sleep;  
As for thy law also I kept,  
and ever will it keep.  
56 This grace I did obtain because  
thy covenants sweet and dear  
I did embrace, and also keep  
with reverence and with fear.

*H E T H. The eighth Part.*

- 57 O God which art my part and lot,  
my comfort and my stay:  
I have decreed and promised  
thy laws to keep alway.  
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue  
in presence of thy face:  
As thou therefore hast promised,  
Lord, grant me of thy grace.  
59 My life I have examined,  
and try'd my secret heart,  
Which to thy statutes caus'd me  
my feet strait to convert.  
60 I did not stay nor linger long,  
as they that slothful are;  
Eut hastily thy laws to keep.  
I did my self prepare.  
61 The cruel bands of wicked men  
have made of me their prey:  
Yet would I not thy law forget,  
nor from thee go astray.  
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me  
so great are and so high;  
That even at midnight will I rise  
thy Name to magnifie.  
63 Companion am I to all them  
which fear thee in their heart;  
And never will for love nor dread  
from thy commandments start.  
64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plentifully  
do all the world fulfil;  
O teach me how I may obey  
thy statutes and thy will.

*T E T H. The ninth Part.*

- 65 According to thy promise, Lord,  
so hast thou with me dealt;

- For of thy grace in sundry sorts  
have I thy servant felt.  
66 Teach me to judge always aright,  
and give me knowledge sure;  
For certainly believe I do  
that thy precepts are pure.  
67 Ere how didst touch me with thy rod,  
I err'd and went astray;  
But now I keep thy holy word,  
and make it all my stay.  
68 Thou art both good and gracious,  
and giv'st most liberally:  
Thine ordinances how to keep  
therefore, O Lord, teach me.  
69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd  
against me many a lie,  
Yet thy commandments still observe  
with all my heart will I.  
70 Their hearts are swollen with worldly wealth,  
as grease so are they fat,  
But in thy law do I delight,  
and nothing seek but that.  
71 O happy time may I well say,  
when thou didst me correct;  
For as a guide to learn thy laws,  
thy rod did me direct.  
72 So that to me thy word and law  
is dearer manifold  
Then thousands of silver and gold,  
or ought that can be told.

*J O D. The tenth Part.*

- 73 Seeing thy hands have made me, Lord,  
to be thy creature;  
Grant knowledge likewise how to learn  
to put thy laws in ure.  
74 So they that fear thee shall rejoyce  
when ever they me see;  
Because I have learn'd by thy word  
to put my trust in thee.  
75 When with thy rods the world is plagu'd,  
I know the cause is just!  
So when thou dost correct me, Lord,  
the cause just needs be must.  
76 Now of thy goodness I thee pray  
some comfort to me send;  
As thou to me thy servant herst,  
so from all ill me shend.  
77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,  
and I shall surely live;  
For joy and consolation both  
thy law to me doth give.  
78 Confound the proud whose false pretence  
is me for to destroy;  
But as for me, thy bests to know  
I will my self enjoy.  
79 Who so with reverence doth thee fear,  
to me let them retire;  
And such as do thy covenants know,  
and them alone desire.  
80 My heart without all wavering  
let on thy laws be bent;  
That no confusion come to me,  
whereby I should be shent.

*C A P H. The eleventh Part.*

- 81 My soul doth faint and cease, not  
thy saving health to crave:  
And for thy words sake still I trust  
my heart desire to have.  
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for  
thy word, and thus I say,

O when



O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,  
why dost thou thus delay?  
82 As a skin-bottle in the smoke  
so am I parcht, and drid:  
Yet will I not out of my heart  
let thy commandments slide.  
83 Alas! how long shall I yet live  
before I see the hour,  
That on my foes which me torment,  
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?  
84 Presumptuous men have digg'd pits,  
thinking to make me sure:  
Thus contrary, against thy law,  
my hurt they do procure.  
85 But thy commandments are all true,  
and causeless they me grieve:  
To thee therefore I do complain,  
that thou might'st me relieve.  
86 Almost they had me clean destroy'd,  
and brought me quite to ground:  
Yet by thy statutes I abode,  
and therein succour found.  
87 Restore me, Lord, again to life,  
for thy mercies excell:  
And so shall I thy covenants keep  
till death my life expell.  
*L A M E D. The twelfth Part.*  
88 In heaven, Lord, where thou dost dwell  
thy word is stablish'd sure:  
And shall for all eternity  
fast graven there endure.  
89 From age to age thy truth abides,  
as doth the earth witness:  
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure  
as no tongue can express.  
90 Even to this day we may well see,  
how all things persevere  
According to thine ordinance,  
for all things thee revere.  
91 Had it not been that in thy law  
my soul had comfort sought:  
Long time ere now in my distress  
I had been brought to nought.  
92 Therefore will I thy precepts ay  
in memory keep fast:  
By them, thou hast my life restor'd,  
when I was at last cast.  
93 No wight to me can title make,  
for I am only thine:  
Save me therefore, for to thy laws  
mine ears and heart incline.  
94 The wicked men do seek my bane,  
and thereto lie in wait:  
But I the while considered  
thy noble works and great.  
95 I see nothing in this wide world,  
at length which hath not end:  
But thy commandments and thy word  
beyond all end extend.  
*M E M. The thirteenth Part.*  
96 What great desire and fervent love  
do I bear to thy law?  
All the day long I meditate  
on it with reverent awe.  
97 Thy word hath taught me far to pass  
my foes in policy:  
For still I hold it as a thing  
of most excellency.  
98 My teachers which did me instruct,  
in knowledge I excell,

Because I do thy covenants keep,  
and them to others tell.  
100 In wisdom I do pass also  
the ancient men indeed:  
And all because, to keep thy law,  
I held it ay best reed.  
101 My feet I have retained eke  
from every evil way:  
Because that I continually  
thy word might keep, I say.  
102 I have not swerv'd from thy judgments,  
nor yet shrunk any dell:  
For why? thou hast me taught thereby  
to live godly and well.  
103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste  
find I thy words alway?  
Doubtless no bony in my mouth  
feet ought so sweet I may.  
104 Thy laws have me such wisdom learn'd,  
that utterly I hate  
All wicked and ungodly ways,  
in every kind of fate.  
*N O N. The fourteenth Part.*  
105 Even as a lantern to my feet,  
so doth thy Word mine bright:  
And to my paths where ever I go,  
it is a flaming light.  
106 I have both sworn and will perform  
most certainly doubtless,  
That I will keep thy judgments just,  
and them in life express.  
107 Affliction hath me sore oppress'd,  
and brought me to death's door:  
O Lord, as thou hast promised,  
so me to life restore.  
108 The offerings which with heart and voice  
most frankly I thee give,  
Accept, and teach me how I may  
after thy judgments live.  
109 My soul is ay to in mine hand,  
that dangers me assail:  
Yet do I not thy law forget,  
nor it to keep will fail.  
110 Although the wicked laid their nets,  
to catch me at a bay:  
Yet did I not from thy precepts  
once swerve or go astray.  
111 Thy law I have so claim'd alway,  
as mine own heritage:  
And why? for therein I delight,  
and set my whole courage.  
112 For evermore I have been bent  
thy statutes to fulfil:  
Even so likewise unto the end  
I will continue still.  
*S A M E C H. The fifteenth Part.*  
113 The crafty thoughts and double hearts  
I do always detest:  
But as for thy law and precepts,  
I love them ever best.  
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,  
my shield of strong defence:  
Therefore have I thy promises  
look'd for with patience.  
115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,  
depart from me anon:  
For the commandments will I keep  
of God my Lord alone.  
116 As thou hast promis'd so perform,  
that death me not assail:

Nor let my hope abuse me ſo,  
that through diſtruſt I quail.

117 Uphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe  
for ought they do or ſay:

And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take  
will I both night and day.

118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet,  
as do thy ſtatutes break:

For nought avails their ſubtilty,  
their counſel is but weak.

119 Like droſt thou caſts the wicked out  
where ere they go or dwell:

Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes  
love nothing half ſo well.

120 My fleſh, alas, is taken with fear,  
as though it were benumm'd:

For when I ſee thy judgments, ſtraight  
I am as one aſton'd.

*A I N. The ſixteenth Part.*

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,  
and give to all men right:

Reſign me not to them that would  
oppreſs me with their might.

122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be,  
in that thing that is good:

That proud men give me not the ſoil,  
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind,  
thy health ſo much I crave:

And eke thy righteous promiſe, Lord,  
whereby thou wilt me ſave.

124 Intreat thy ſervant lovingly,  
and favour to him ſhow:

Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellency  
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſervant (Lord) I am,  
grant me to underſtand.

How by thy ſtatutes I may know  
beſt what to take in hand.

126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,  
for truth is quite deraid:

Thy law likewiſe they have tranſgreſt,  
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love  
thy laws better then gold,

Or jewels fine which are eſteem'd  
moſt coſtly to be ſold.

128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,  
and ſo them laid in ſtore:

All crafty and malicious ways  
I do abhor therefore.

*P E. The ſeventeenth Part.*

129 Thy covenants are moſt wonderful,  
and full of things profound:

My ſoul therefore doth keep them ſure,  
when they are try'd and found.

130 When men fiſt enter into thy word,  
they find a light moſt clear:

And very ideots underſtand  
when they it read or hear.

131 For joy I have both gap'd and breath'd  
to know thy commandment:

That I might guide my ſelf thereby,  
I ſought what thing it meant.

132 With mercy and compaſſion, Lord,  
behold me from above:

As thou art wont to behold ſuch  
as thy Name fear and love.

133 Direſt my footſteps by thy word,  
that I thy will may know:

And never let iniquity  
thy ſervant overthrow.

134 From ſlanderous tongues and deadly harm  
preſerve and keep me ſure:

Thy precepts then will I obſerve,  
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth ſurmount  
the ſun in his bright hue,

Let ſhine on me, and by thy law  
teach me what to eſchew.

136 Out of mine eyes great floods gush out  
of dreary tears and fell:

When I behold how wicked men  
thy laws keep not a dell.

*Z A D E. The eighteenth Part.*

137 In every point, Lord, thou art juſt,  
the wicked though they grudge;

And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,  
thou art a righteous judge.

138 To render right and ſtee from guile,  
are two chief points moſt high;

And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law  
commanded us ſtraightly.

139 With zeal and wrath I am conſum'd  
and even pin'd away:

To ſee my foes thy word forget,  
for ought that I do may.

140 So pure and perfect is thy word,  
as any heart can deem;

And I thy ſervant poſſing more  
do love or yet eſteem.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,  
as one of baſe degree.

Yet do I not thy laws forget,  
nor ſhrink away from thee.

142 Thy rightcouſneſs (Lord) is moſt juſt,  
for ever to endure;

Alſo thy law is truth it ſelf,  
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and grief have ſeiz'd on me,  
and brought me wondrous low;

Yet do I ſtill of thy precepts  
delight to hear and know.

144 The rightcouſneſs of thy judgments  
doth laſt for evermore;

Then teach them me, for even in them  
my life lies up in ſtore.

*K O P H. The nineteenth Part.*

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd,  
now answer me, O Lord;

That thy commandments to obſerve,  
I may fully accord.

146 To thee, my God, I make my ſuit  
with moſt humble requeſts;

Save me therefore and I will keep  
thy precepts and thy beſts.

147 To thee I cry even in the morn,  
before the day wax light:

Be cauſe that I have in thy Word  
my confidence whole plight.

148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,  
and ere they call I wake;

That by devoting on thy Word,  
I might ſome comfort take.

149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,  
and pity on me take:

As thou waſt wont, ſo judge me, Lord,  
leſt life ſhould me forſake.

150 My foes draw near and do procure  
my death maliciously:

Which from thy law are far gone back,  
and stray'd from it lewdly.  
151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near,  
for need doth so require,  
For all thy precepts true they are,  
then help I thee desire.  
152 But thy commandments have I learn'd  
not now, but long ago;  
That they remain for evermore,  
thou hast them ground'd so.  
*RES H. The twentieth Part.*  
153 My trouble and affliction,  
consider and behold:  
Deliver me, for of thy law  
I ever take fast hold.  
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,  
with speed some succour lend:  
From death (as thou hast promised)  
Lord, keep me and defend.  
155 As for the wicked far they are  
from saving health and grace:  
Whereby they might thy statutes know,  
they enter not the trace.  
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,  
what tongue can them attain?  
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now  
so let me life obtain.  
157 Though many men did trouble me  
and persecute me sore:  
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk,  
nor went awry therefore.  
158 And truth it is, for grief I die,  
when I these traitours see:  
Because they keep no whit thy Word,  
nor yet seek to know thee.  
159 Behold, for I do love thy laws  
with heart most glad and fain:  
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,  
restore my life again.  
160 What thy Word doth decree must be,  
and so it hath been ever:  
Thy righteous judgments are also  
most true, and decay never.  
*SCH I N. The twenty first Part.*  
161 Princes have sought by cruelty  
causeless to make me crouch:  
But all in vain; for of thy Word  
the fear did my heart touch.  
162 And certainly even of thy Word  
I was more merry and glad,  
Then he that of rich spoils and prey  
great store and plenty had.  
163 As for all lies and falsties,  
I hate most and detest:  
For why? thy holy law do I  
above all things love best.  
264 Seventimes a day I praise the Lord,  
singing with heart and voice:  
Thy righteous acts and wonderful  
so cause me to rejoice.  
165 Great peace & rest shall all such have  
as do thy statutes love:  
No danger shall their quiet state  
impair or once remove.  
166 My only health and comfort, Lord,  
I look for at thy hand:  
And therefore have I done those things  
which thou didst me command.  
167 Thy laws have been mine exercise,  
which my soul most desir'd:

So much to them my love was bent,  
that naught else I requir'd.  
168 Thy statutes and commandments,  
I kept (thou know'st) aright:  
For all the things that I have done  
are present in thy sight.  
*TAV. The two and twentieth Part.*  
169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry  
before thy face appear:  
And as thou hast me promise made,  
so teach me thee to fear.  
170 Mine humble supplication  
toward thee let find access:  
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,  
for so is thy promise.  
171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak  
after most ample sort:  
When thou thy statutes hast me taught  
wherein stands my comfort.  
172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy  
and on this wise say shall: (word,  
Gods famous acts and noble laws  
are just and perfect all.  
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech,  
and speedily me save:  
For thy commandments to observe  
chosen, O Lord, I have.  
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,  
for other I know none:  
And in thy law and nothing else  
I do delight alone.  
175 Grant me therefore long days to live  
thy Name to magnine:  
And of thy judgments merciful  
let me the favour try.  
176 For I was lost and went astray  
much like a wandering sheep:  
Oh seek me, for I have not fail'd  
thy commandments to keep.

*Ad Dominum. Plal. cxx. T. S.*

**I**N trouble and in thrall  
Unto the Lord I call,  
And he doth me comfort.  
2 Deliver me, I say,  
From liars lips alway,  
And tongues of false report.  
3 What vantage, or what thing,  
Gett'st thou thus for to sting,  
Thou false and flatter'ing liar?  
4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I ween,  
No less then arrows keen,  
Or hor consuming fire.  
5 Alas! too long I slack  
With in these rems so black,  
Which Kedars are by name,  
By whom the flock elect  
And all of Isaacs sect  
Are put to open shame.  
6 With them that peace did hate  
I came a peace to make  
And set a quiet life:  
7 But when my tale was told,  
Causeless I was controll'd  
By them that would have strife.

*Levavi oculos. Plal. cxxi. W. 18.*

**I**Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,  
From whence I do attend  
That succour God me send.



- 2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,  
Which heaven and earth framed,  
And all things therein named.  
3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,  
And will thee ſafely keep,  
For he will never ſleep.  
4 Lo he that doth Iſrael conſerve,  
No ſleep at all can him catch,  
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.  
5 The Lord is thy warrant alway;  
The Lord eke doth thee cover,  
As at thy right hand ever:  
6 The ſun ſhall not thee parch by day;  
Nor the moon nor half ſo bright  
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.  
7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſs,  
And will thy life ſure ſave:  
8 And thou ſhalt alſo have  
In all thy buſineſs good ſucceſs.  
Where-ever thou goeſt in or out,  
God will thy things bring about.

*Latatus ſum. Pſal. cxxii. W. K.*

- I** Did in heart rejoyce  
To hear the peoples voice,  
In offering fo willingly:  
2 For let us up, ſay they,  
And in the Lords houſe pray:  
Thus ſpake the folk full lovingly.  
3 Our feet that wandred wide  
Shall in thy gates abide,  
O thou Jeruſalem full fair,  
Which art to ſeemly ſet  
Much like a city neat,  
The like whereof is not elſewhere.  
4 The tribes between one accord,  
The tribes of God the Lord  
Are thither bent their way to take:  
So God before did tell  
That there his Iſrael  
Their prayers ſhould together make.  
5 For there are thrones erect,  
And that for this reſpect,  
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:  
Which thrones right to maintain  
To Davids houſe pertain,  
His folk to judge accordingly.  
6 To pray let us not ceaſe  
For Jeruſalems peace.  
Thy friends God proſper mightily:  
7 Peace be thy walls about,  
And proſper thee throughout  
Thy palaces continually.  
8 I wiſh thy prosperous ſtate  
For my poor bretherens ſake,  
That comfort have by means of thee.  
9 Gods houſe doth me allure  
Thy wealth for to procure  
So much always as lies in me.

*Ad te levavi. Pſal. cxxiii. T. S.*

- O** Lord that heaven doſt poſſeſs,  
I liſt mine eyes to thee:  
2 Even as the ſervant liſteth his,  
his maſters hands to ſee.  
As handmaids watch their miſtreſs hand  
ſome grace for to achieve:  
So we behold the Lord our God,  
till he do us forgive.  
3 Lord, grant us thy compaſſion,  
and mercy in thy ſight:

For we are ſil'd and overcome  
with hatred and deſpight,  
4 Our minds be ſtuff with great rebuke,  
the rich and worldly wiſe  
Do make of us their mocking-ſtocks,  
the proud do us deſpiſe.

*Niſi quia Dom. Pſal. cxxiv. W. K.*

- N**ow Iſrael  
may ſay, and that truly,  
If that the Lord  
had not our cauſe maintain'd,  
2 If that the Lord  
had not our right ſuſtain'd  
When all the world  
againſt us furioſly  
Made their uprores,  
and ſaid we ſhould all die:  
3 Now long ago  
they had devour'd us all,  
And ſwallow'd quick,  
for ought that we could deem:  
Such was their rage,  
as we might well eſteem.  
4 And as the floods  
with mighty force do fall:  
So had they now  
our lives even brought to thrall.  
5 The raging ſtreams,  
moſt proud in roſing noiſe,  
Had long ago  
o'rewhelm'd us in the deep:  
6 But lov'd be God,  
which doth us ſafely keep  
From bloody teeth,  
and their moſt cruel voice,  
Which as a prey,  
to eat us would rejoyce.  
7 Even as a bird  
out of the fowlers grin  
Eſcapes away:  
right ſo it fares with us:  
Broke are their nets,  
and we have ſcap'd thus.  
8 God that made heaven  
and earth is our help then:  
His Name hath ſay'd  
us from theſe wicked men.

*Qui confidunt. Pſal. cxxv. W. K.*

- S**uch as in God the Lord do truſt,  
As mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,  
And be removed at no hand.  
The Lord will count them right and juſt:  
So that they ſhall be ſure  
For ever to endure.  
2 As mighty mountains huge and great  
Jeruſalem about do cloſe:  
So will the Lord do unto thoſe  
Who on his godly will do wait:  
Such are to him ſo dear,  
They never need to fear.  
3 For though the righteous try doth be  
By making wicked men his rod,  
Leſt they through grief forſake their God,  
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.  
4 Give, Lord, to us thy light,  
Whoſe hearts are true and right.  
5 But as for ſuch as turn aſide  
By crooked ways which they out ſought,  
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought:

With



With workers vile they shall abide:  
But peace with Israel  
For evermore shall dwell.

*Another of the same, by R. W.*

**T**Hose that do put their confidence  
Upon the Lord our God only,  
And flee to him for their defence  
In all their need and misery:  
Their faith is sure still to endure,  
Grounded on Christ the corner-stone.  
Mov'd with none ill, but standeth still  
Stedfast like to the mount Zion.

And as about Jerusalem  
The mighty hills do it compass,  
So that no enemies come to them  
To hurt that town in any case:  
So God indeed in every need  
His faithful people doth defend,  
Standing them by assuredly  
From this time forth without end.

Right wife and good is our Lord God,  
And will not suffer certainly  
The sinners and ungodlies rod  
To tarry upon his family:  
Left they also from God should go,  
Falling to sin and wickedness.  
O Lord, defend world without end  
Thy Christian flock through thy goodness.

O Lord, do good to Christians all  
That stedfast in thy word abide:  
Such as willingly from God fall,  
And to false doctrine daily slide,  
Such will the Lord scatter abroad  
With hypocrites thrown down to hell.  
God will them send pains without end:  
But, Lord, grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the Father of might,  
And to the Son our Saviour,  
And to the holy Ghost, whose light  
Shine in our hearts, and us succour:  
That the right way from day to day  
We may walk, and him glorifie:  
With hearts desire all that are here  
Worship the Lord, and say, Amen.

*In convertendo. Psal. cxxvi. W. W.*

**W**hen that the Lord  
again his Zion had forth brought:  
From bondage great,  
and also servitude extreme;  
His work was such  
as did surmount mans heart and thought:  
So that we were  
much like to them that use to dream.  
2 Our mouths all were  
with laughter filled then,  
And eke our tongues  
did shew us joyful men.  
The heathen folk  
were forced then this to confess,  
How that the Lord  
for them all great things had done.

3 But much more we,  
and therefore can confess no less:  
Wherefore to joy  
we have good cause as we begun.  
4 O Lord, go forth,  
thou canst our bondage end:  
As to deserts  
the flowing rivers send.

5 Full true it is  
that they which sow in tears indeed,  
A time will come  
when they shall reap in mirth and joy  
6 They went and wept  
in bearing of their precious seed,  
For that their foes  
full oftentimes did them annoy  
But their return  
with joy they shall sure see,  
Their sheaves home bring,  
and not impaired be.

*Nisi Dom. Psal. cxxvii. W. W.*

**E**Xcept the Lord the house doth make,  
And thereunto doth set his hand:  
What men do build it cannot stand.  
Likewise in vain men undertake  
Cities and holds to watch and ward,  
Except the Lord be their safeguard.  
2 Though ye rise early in the morn,  
And so at night go late to bed,  
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,  
Yet were your labour lost and worn:  
But they whom God doth love and keep,  
Receive all things with quier sleep.  
3 Therefore mark well whence ye see  
That men have heirs to enjoy their land,  
It is the gift of Gods own hand:

For God himself doth multiply  
Of his great liberality  
The blessing of posterity.  
4 And when the children come to age  
They grow in strength and activeness,  
In person and in comeliness:  
So that a shaft shot with courage  
Of one that hath a most strong arm,  
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.  
5 Oh well is he that hath his quiver  
Furnisht with such artillery:  
For when in peril he shall be,  
Such one shall never shake nor shiver,  
When that he pleads before the judge  
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

*Beati omnes. Psal. cxxviii. T. S.*

**B**lessed art thou that fearest God,  
and walkest in his way:  
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,  
happy art thou, I say.  
3 Like fruitful vines on thy house-side  
so doth thy wife spring out:  
Thy children stand like olive-plants  
thy table round about.  
4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,  
and he shall let thee see  
5 The promised Jerusalem  
and her felicity.  
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see  
to thy great joys increase:  
And likewise grace on Israel,  
prosperity and peace.

*Sape expugnauerunt. Psal. cxxix. N.*

**O**ft they (now Israel may say)  
me from my youth assailed:  
2 Oft they assail'd me from my youth,  
yet never they prevail'd.  
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,  
and furrows long did cast:  
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords  
of wicked foes at last.

5 They that hate me shall be ashamed,  
and turned back also:  
6 And made as grafs upon the house,  
which with reth ere it grow:  
7 Whereof the mower cannot find  
enough to fill his hand:  
Nor can he fill his lap, that goeth  
to glean upon the land.  
8 Nor passers by pray God on them  
to let his blessing fall:  
Nor say, We bless you in the Name  
of God the Lord at all.

*De profundis. Psal. cxxx. W. W.*

**L**ord, to thee I make my mone  
when dangers me opprels:

I call, I sigh, plain, and grone,  
trusting to find release.

2 Hear now, O Lord, my request,  
for it is full due time:

And let thine ears ay be prest  
unto this prayer of mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh  
our sins and them peruse:

Who shall then escape, and say,  
I can my self excuse?

4 But, Lord, thou art merciful,  
and turn'st to us thy grace,

That we with hearts most careful  
should fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole trust,  
my soul waits on his will:

For his promise is most just,  
and I hope therein still.

6 My soul to God hath reg'rd,  
wishing for him alway

More then they that watch and ward  
to see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldly  
in the Lord put his trust:

He is that God of mercy  
that his deliver must.

8 For he it is that must save  
Israel from his sin,

And all such as surely have  
their confidence in him.

*Domine, non est. Psal. cxxxii. M.*

**O** Lord, I am not puffed in mind,  
I have no scornful eye:

I do not exercise my self  
in things that be too high.

2 But as the child that weaned is  
even from his mothers breast:

So have I, Lord, behav'd my self  
in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel, trust in the Lord,  
let him be all thy stay,

From this time forth for evermore,  
from age to age, I say.

*Memento, Dom. Psal. cxxxii. M.*

**R**emember Davids troubles, Lord,  
how to the Lord he swore,

2 And vow'd a vow to Jacobs God,  
to keep for evermore:

3 I will not come within my house,  
nor climb up to my bed,

4 Nor let my temples take their rest,  
nor the eyes in my head,

5 Till I have found out for the Lord  
a place to sit thereon:

An house for Jacobs God to be  
an habitation.

6 We heard of it at Ephrata,  
there did we hear this found:  
And in the fields and forests there  
these voices first were found.

7 We will assay, and go in now  
his tabernacle there,

Before his footstool to fall down,  
and worship him in fear.

8 Arise, O Lord, arise, I say,  
into thy resting-place:

Both thou and the ark of thy strength,  
the presence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,  
with truth and righteousness:

Let all thy saints and holy men  
sing all with joyfulness.

10 And for thy servant Davids sake.  
refuse not, Lord, I say,

The face of thine anointed, Lord,  
nor turn thy face away.

*The second Part.*

11 The Lord to David swore in truth,  
and will not shrink from it,

Saying, The fruit of thy body  
upon thy seat shall sit.

12 And if thy sons my covenant keep,  
that I shall learn each one:

Then shall their sons for ever sit  
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himself hath chose Zion,  
and loves therein to dwell.

14 Saying, This is my resting-place,  
I love and like it well.

15 And I will bless with great increase  
her victuals every where:

And I will satisfie with bread  
the needy that be there.

16 Yea, I will deck and cloth her priests  
with my salvation:

And all her saints shall sing for joy  
of my protection.

17 There will I surely make the horn  
of David for to bud:

For there I have ordain'd for mine  
a lantern bright and good.

18 As for his enemies, I will clothe  
with shame for evermore:

But I will cause his crown to shine  
more fresh then heretofore.

*Ecce quam. Psal. cxxxiii. W. W.*

**O** How happy a thing it is,  
and joyful for to see,  
Brethren together fast to hold  
the band of amity!

2 It calls to mind that sweet perfume,  
and that costly ointment,

Which on the sacrificers head  
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,  
but drescht his beard throughout,

And finally it did run down  
his rich attire about.

3 And as the lower ground doth drink  
the dew of Hermon hill,

And Zion with his silver drops  
the fields with fruit doth fill:

Even so the Lord doth pour on them  
his blessings manifold;

Whose hearts and minds without all guile  
this knot do keep and hold.

*Ecce*

*Ecce nunc. Psal. cccxv. N. N.*

**B**Ehold and have regard,  
ye servants of the Lord,  
which in his house by night do watch:  
praise him with one accord.

**L**ift up your hands on high  
unto his holy place,

And give the Lord his praises due,  
his benefits embrace.

**F**or why? the Lord who did  
both earth and heaven frame,  
Doh Zion blefs, and will confere  
for evermore the same.

*Laudate Nomen. Psal. cccxv. N.*

**O** Praise the Lord, praise him,  
praise him with one accord:

O praise him still all ye that be  
the servants of the Lord:

**O** praise him ye that stand and be  
in the house of the Lord:

Ye of his court, and of his house,  
praise him with one accord.

**P**raise ye the Lord, for he is good,  
sing praises to his Name:

It is a comely and good thing  
always to do the same.

**F**or why? the Lord hath chose Jacob  
his very own ye see:

So hath he chosen Israel  
his treasure for to be:

**F**or this I know, and am right sure  
the Lord is very great:

He is indeed above all gods,  
most eafie to intreat.

**F**or whatsoever pleased him,  
all that full well he wrought:

In heaven, in earth, and in the fea,  
which he hath made of nought.

**H**e lifts up clouds even from the earth,  
he makes lightnings and rain,

He bringeth forth the winds also,  
he made nothing in vain.

**H**e smote the first-born of each thing  
in Egypt that took rest:

He spared there no living thing,  
the man nor yet the beast:

**H**e hath in thee shew'd wonders great  
O Egypt void of vaunts,

On Pharaoh thy cursed king,  
and his seven servants.

**H**e smote then many nations,  
and did great acts and things:

He slew the great and mighty  
chiefest of their kings.

**S**ehon king of the Amorites,  
and Og king of Basan:

He slew also the kingdoms all  
that were of Canaan:

**A**nd gave their land to Israel,  
an heritage we see,

To Israel his own people,  
an heritage to be.

*The second Part.*

**T**hy Name, O Lord, shall still endure,  
and thy memorial

Throughout all generations  
that are or ever shall.

**T**he Lord will surely now avenge  
his people all indeed:

And to his servants he will shew  
favour in time of need.

**T**he idols of heathen are made  
in all the coasts and lands,

Of silver and of gold they be,  
the work even of mens hands.

**T**hey have their mouths, and cannot speak,  
and eyes that have no sight:

**T**hey have eke ears, and hear nothing  
their mouths be breathless quite.

**W**herefore all they are like to them  
that so do set them forth:

And likewise those that trust in them,  
or think they be ought worth.

**O** all ye house of Israel,  
see that ye praise the Lord:

And ye that be of Aarons house,  
praise him with one accord.

**A**nd ye that be of Levi's house,  
praise ye likewise the Lord:

And ye that stand in aw of him,  
praise him with one accord.

**A**nd out of Zion found his praise,  
the great praise of the Lord

Which dwelleth in Jerusalem:  
praise him with one accord.

*Confitemini Dom. Psal. cccxvi. N.*

**P**raise ye the Lord, for he is good,  
for his mercy endureth for ever.

**G**ive praise unto the God of gods,  
for his mercy endureth for ever.

**G**ive praise unto the Lord of lords,  
for his mercy endureth for ever.

**W**hich only doth great wondrous works,  
for his mercy endureth for ever.

**W**hich by his wisdom made the heavens,  
for his mercy endureth for ever.

**W**hich on the waters stretcht the earth,  
for his mercy endureth for ever.

**W**hich made great lights to shine abroad,  
for his mercy endureth for ever.

**A**s sun to rule the lightfom day,  
for his mercy, &c.

**T**he moon and stars to guide the night,  
for his mercy, &c.

**W**hich smote Egypt with their first-born,  
for his mercy, &c.

**A**nd Israel brought out from thence,  
for his mercy, &c.

**W**ith mighty hand and stretched arms,  
for his mercy, &c.

**W**hich cut the Red sea in two parts,  
for his mercy, &c.

**A**nd Israel made pass there-through,  
for his mercy, &c.

**A**nd drowned Pharaoh and his host,  
for his mercy, &c.

**T**hrough wilderness his people led,  
for his mercy, &c.

**H**e which did smite great noble kings,  
for his mercy, &c.

**A**nd which hath slain the mighty kings,  
for his mercy, &c.

**A**s Sehon king of Amorites,  
for his mercy, &c.

**A**nd Og the king of Basan land,  
for his mercy, &c.

**A**nd gave their land for heritage,  
for his mercy, &c.



- 22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,  
for his mercy, &c.  
23 Remembering us in baſe eſtate,  
for his mercy, &c.  
24 And from oppreſſors reſcued us,  
for his mercy, &c.  
25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,  
for his mercy, &c.  
26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,  
for his mercy endureth for ever.  
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,  
for his mercy endureth for ever.

*Another of the ſame, by T. C.*

**O** Laud the Lord benign,  
Whoſe mercies laſt for ay :

2 Give thanks and praiſes ſing  
To God of gods, I ſay.

For certainly

His mercies dure

Both firm and ſure

Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,  
Whoſe mercies ay do dure :

4 Great wonders only he

Doth work by his great power.

For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent

By his great wiſdom high

The heavenly firmament

Did frame as we may ſee,

For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge

Of all the earth did ſtretch :

And on the waters large

The ſame he did out-reach.

For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be ;

For why? his love is ay :

8 Such as the ſun we ſee,

To rule the lightſome day.

For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the moon ſo clear

Which ſhineth in our ſight,

And ſtars that do appear,

To guide the darkſome night.

For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore

All Egypt ſince he than :

The firſt-born leſs and more

He ſlew of beaſt and man.

For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land

His Iſrael forth brought :

12 Which he with mighty hand

And ſtretched arm hath wrought.

For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two

Which ſtood up like a wall :

14 And made through it to go

His choſen children all.

For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then

The proud king Pharaoh,

With his huge hoſt of men,

And chariots eke alſo.

For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſs

His people ſafe and ſound :

17 And for his love endleſs

Great kings he brought to ground.

For certainly, &c.

18 And ſlew with puſſant hand  
Kings mighty and of fame :

19 As of Amorites land

Sehon the king by name.

For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the giant large)

Of Baſan king alſo :

21 Whoſe land for heritage

He gave his people tho.

For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Iſrael

His ſervant dear, I ſay,

He gave the ſame to dwell,

And there abide for ay.

For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did us call

In our moſt baſe degree :

24 And from oppreſſours all

In ſafety ſet us free.

For certainly, &c.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad

With food he doth fulfill :

26 Wherefore of heaven the God

To laud be it your will.

For certainly, &c.

*Super flumina. Pſal. cxxxvii. W. W.*

**W**Hen as we ſat in Babylon

the rivers round about,

And in remembrance of Sion

the tears for grief burſt out :

2 We hang'd our harps and instruments

the willow-trees upon :

For in that place men for their uſe

had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we priſoners were,

ſaid to us tauntingly,

Now let us hear your Hebrew ſongs,

and pleaſant melody.

4 Alas! ſaid we, who can once frame

his ſorrowful heart to ſing

The praiſes of our loving God,

thus under a ſtrange king?

5 But yet if I Jeruſalem

out of my heart let ſlide :

Then let my fingers quite forget

the warbling harp to guide.

6 And let my tongue within my mouth

be ty'd for ever faſt,

If that I joy before I ſee

thy full deliverance paſt.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now

the curſed noiſe and cry

That Edoms ſons againſt us made,

when they raſ'd our city.

Remember, Lord, their cruel words

when as with one accord

They cry'd, On ſack, and raſe their walls

in deſpite of their Lord.

8 Even to ſhalt thou, O Babylon,

at length to duſt be brought :

And happy ſhall that man be call'd,

that our revenge hath wrought.

9 Yea, bleſſed ſhall that man be call'd,

that takes thy children young

To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones

that lie the ſtreets among.

*Confitebor tibi. Pſal. cxxxviii. N.*

**T**hee will I praiſe with my whole heart  
my Lord my God always:

Eve



Even in the presence of the gods  
I will advance thy praise:  
2 Toward thy holy temple I  
will look and worship thee:  
And praised in my thankful mouth  
thy holy Name shall be.  
Even for thy loving kindness sake,  
and for thy truth withal:  
For thou thy Name hast by thy word  
advanced overall.  
3 When I did call thou heardest me,  
and thou hast made also  
The power of increased strength  
within my soul to grow.  
4 Yea, all the kings on earth they shall  
give praise to thee, O Lord;  
For they of thy most holy mouth  
have heard the mighty word.  
5 They of the ways of God the Lord  
in singing shall entreat:  
Because the glory of the Lord  
it is exceeding great.  
6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth  
behold the lowly spirit:  
But he (contemning) knows afar  
the proud and lofty wight.  
7 Although in midst of trouble I  
do walk, yet shall I stand  
Renewed by thee: O my Lord,  
thou wilt stretch out thy hand  
Upon the wrath of all my foes,  
and saved shall I be  
By thy right hand: the Lord God will  
perform his work to me.  
8 Thy mercy, Lord, endures for ay,  
Lord, do me not forsake:  
Forsake me not that am the work  
which thine own hand did make.  
*Domine, prebasta. Psal. cxxxix. N.*  
**O** Lord, thou hast me try'd and known,  
my fitting thou dost know  
2 And rising eke, my thoughts afar  
thou understand'st also.  
3 My paths, yea, and my lying down  
thou compass'st always:  
And by familiar custom art  
acquainted with my ways.  
4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,  
but known it is to thee:  
5 Thou me behind hold'st and before,  
thou lay'st thine hand on me.  
6 Too wonderful above my reach,  
Lord, is thy cunning skill:  
It is so high that I the same  
cannot attain until.  
7 From sight of thy all-seeing Spirit,  
Lord, whither shall I go?  
Or whither shall I flee away  
thy presence to scape fro?  
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,  
lo, thou art present there:  
In hell if I lie down below,  
even there thou dost appear.  
9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,  
and let me go and bide  
Even there where are the farthest parts,  
where flowing sea doth slide:  
10 Yea, even thither also shall  
thy reaching hand me guide:

And thy right hand shall hold me fast,  
and make me to abide.  
11 Yea, if I say, the darkness shall  
yet shroud me from thy sight:  
Lo, even also the darkest night  
about me shall be light.  
12 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,  
but night doth shine as day:  
To thee the darkness and the light  
are both alike alway.

*The second Part.*

13 For thou posses'sed hast my reins,  
and thou hast covered me,  
When I within my mothers womb  
enclosed was by thee.  
14 Thee will I praise, made fearfully  
and wondrously I am:  
Thy works are marvellous, right well  
my soul doth know the same.  
15 My bones they are not hid from thee,  
although in secret place  
I have been made, and in the earth  
beneath I shaped was.  
16 When I was formless, then thine eye  
saw me: for in thy book  
Were written all, nought was before  
that after fashion took.  
17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,  
how dear are they to me!  
And of them all how passing great  
the endless number be!  
18 If I should count them, lo, their sum  
more then the sand I see:  
And whensoever I awake  
yet am I still with thee.  
19 The wicked and the bloody men  
O that thou wouldest slay!  
Even those, O God, to whom, Depart,  
depart from me, I say.  
20 Even those of thee, O Lord my God,  
that speak full wickedly:  
Those that are lited up in vain,  
being enemies to thee.  
21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,  
and that in earnest wife?  
Contend I not against them all  
against thee that arise?  
22 I hate them with unfeigned hate,  
even as my utter foes.  
23 Try me, O God, and know my heart,  
my thoughts prove and disclose.  
24 Consider, Lord, if wickedness  
in me there any be:  
And in thy way, O God my guide,  
for ever lead thou me.

*Eripe me. Psal. cxl. N.*

**L**ord, save me from the evil man,  
and from the cruel wight:  
2 And from all those that evil do  
imagine in their spite.  
Which make on me continual war,  
their tongues, lo, they have whet  
3 Like serpents; underneath their lips  
is adders poison set.  
4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,  
preserve me to abide  
Free from the cruel man, that means  
to cause my steps to slide.  
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,  
and they have spread a net

With cords in my path-way, and grins  
for me eke have they set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,  
thou art my God alone:

Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice  
wherewith I pray and mone.

7 O Lord my God, thou only art  
the strength that saveth me:

My head in day of battell hath  
been covered still by thee.

8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have  
the end of his desire:

Perform not his ill thoughts, lest he  
with pride be set on hie.

9 Of them that compass me about,  
the chiefest of them all,

Lord, let the mischief of their lips  
upon themselves befall.

10 Let coals fall on them, let him cast  
them in consuming flame,

And in deep pits; so as they may  
not rise out of the same.

11 For no backbiter shall on earth  
be set in stable plight:

And evil to destruction still  
shall hunt the cruel wight.

12 I know the Lord th' afflicted will  
revenge, and judge the poor:

13 The just shall praise thy Name: just shall  
dwell with thee evermore.

*Domine, clamavi. Psalm cxli. N.*

**O** Lord, upon thee do I call,  
Lord, haste thee unto me:

And hearken, Lord, unto my voice  
when I do cry to thee.

2 As incense let my prayers be  
directed in thine eyes:

And the uplifting of my hands  
as evening sacrifice.

3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth  
set thou a watch before:

And also of my moving lips,  
O Lord, keep thou the door.

4 That I should wicked works commit  
incline thou not my heart:

With ill men of their delicacies,  
Lord, let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,  
for that is good for me:

Let him reprove me, and the same  
a precious oyl shall be.

Such smiting shall not break my head,  
the time shall shortly fall

When I shall in their misery  
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in stony places down  
their judges shall be cast:

Then shall they hear my words, for then  
they have a pleasant taste.

7 Our bones about the graves mouth,  
lo, scatter'd are they found:

As he that heweth wood, or he  
that diggeth up the ground.

8 For, O my Lord my God, mine eyes  
do look up unto thee:

In thee is all my trust, let not  
my soul forsaken be.

9 Which they have laid to catch me in,  
Lord, keep me from this snare,

And from the subtil grins of them  
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets  
together let them fall:

While I do by thy help escape  
the danger of them all.

*Voce iudai. Psalm cxlii. N.*

**B**efore the Lord God with my voice  
I did send out my cry:

And with my strained voice unto  
the Lord God prayed I.

2 My meditation in his sight  
to pour I did not spare:

And in the presence of the Lord  
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my spirit,  
my path was known to thee:

In way where I did walk a snare  
they slyly laid for me.

4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,  
but none there would me know:

All refuge failed me, and for  
my soul none cared tho.

5 Then cry'd I, Lord, to thee, and said,  
my hope thou only art:

Thou in the land of living art  
my portion and my part.

6 Hark to my cry, for I am brought  
full low, deliver me

From them that do me persecute,  
for me too strong they be.

7 That I may praise thy Name, my soul  
from prison, Lord, bring out:

When thou art good to me, the just  
shall praise me round about.

*Domine, exaudi. Psalm cxliii. N.*

**L**ord, hear my prayer, heark to the plaint  
that I do make to thee:

Lord, in thy native truth, and in  
thy justice answer me.

2 In judgment with thy servant, Lord,  
O enter not at all:

For justin'd be in thy sight  
not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemy hath purfu'd my soul,  
my life to ground hath thrown:

And laid me in the dark like them  
that dead are long ago.

4 Within me in perplexity  
was mine accumbred sprite:

And in me was my troubled heart  
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time past, in all  
thy works I meditate:

Yea, in thy works I meditate  
that thy hands have create.

6 To thee, O Lord my God, lo I  
do stretch my craving hands:

My soul desireth after thee  
as do the thirfty lands.

7 Hear me with speed, my spirit doth fail,  
hide not thy face me fro:

Else shall I be like them that down  
into the pit do go.

8 Let me thy loving kindness in  
the morning hear and know:

For in thee is my trust, shew me  
the way where I shall go.

9 For I lift up my soul to thee,  
O Lord, deliver me

From all mine enemies: for I  
have hidden me with thee.  
Teach me to do thy will, for thou,  
thou art my God, I say.  
Let thy good Spirit unto the land  
of mercy, me convey.  
For thy Names sake with quickning grace  
alive do thou me make:  
And out of trouble bring my soul,  
even for thy justice sake.  
And for thy mercy slay my foes,  
O Lord, destroy them all.  
That do oppress my soul, for I  
thy servant am and shall.  
*Benedictus Dominus. Psal. cxlv. N.*  
Left be the Lord my strength, that doth  
instruct my hands to fight.  
The Lord that doth my fingers frame  
to battle by his might.  
He is my goodness, fort and tower,  
deliverer and shield:  
In him I trust, my people he  
subdues to me to yield.  
O Lord, what thing is man, that him  
thou holdest so in price?  
Or son of man, that upon him  
thou thinkest in such wise?  
Man is but like to vanity,  
to pass his days to end.  
As fleeting shade, bowe down, O Lord,  
the heavens, and descend.  
The mountains touch, and they shall smoke  
cast forth thy lightning flame,  
And scatter them: thine arrows shoot,  
consume them with the same.  
Send down thine hand even from above,  
O Lord, deliver me:  
Take me from waters great, from hand  
of strangers make me free.  
Whose subtil mouth of vanity  
and fondness doth entreat:  
And their right hand is a right hand  
of falsehood and deceit.  
A new song will I sing, O God,  
and singing will I be.  
On violon and instrument  
ten-stringed unto thee.  
Even he it is that only gives  
deliverance to kings:  
Unto his servant David help,  
from hurtful sword he brings.  
From strangers hand me save and shield,  
whose mouth talks vanity:  
And their right hand is a right hand  
of guile and subtilty.  
That our sons may be as the plants:  
whom growing youth doth rear:  
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,  
like to a palace fair.  
Our garners full, and plenty may  
with sundry founts be found:  
Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets  
ten thousands may abound.  
Our oxen be to labour strong,  
that none do us invade:  
There be no goings out, nor cries  
within our streets be made.  
The people blessed are that win  
such blessings as do flow.

Yea, blessed all the people are  
whose God is God the Lord.

*Exaltabo te. Psal. cxlv. N.*

Thou wilt I laud my God and King,  
and blest thy Name for ever.  
For ever will I praise thy Name,  
and blest thee day by day.  
Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,  
his greatness none can reach.  
From race to race they shall thy works  
praise, and thy power preach.  
I of thy glorious majesty  
the beauty will record:  
And meditate upon thy works  
most wonderful, O Lord.  
And they shall of thy power,  
thy fearful acts declare:  
And I to publish all abroad  
thy greatness will not spare.  
And they into the mention shall  
break of thy goodness great:  
And I aloud thy righteousness  
in singing shall repeat.  
The Lord our God is gracious,  
and merciful also:  
Of great abounding mercy,  
to anger he is slow.  
Yea, good to all; and all his works  
his mercy doth exceed:  
Lo, all thy works do praise thee, Lord,  
and do thy honour spread.  
Thy saints do blest thee, and thy  
kingdoms glory show:  
And blaze thy power, to cause the sons  
of men thy power to know.

*The second Part.*

And of his mighty kingdom, eke  
to spread, the glorious praise.  
Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is  
that doth endure always:  
And thy dominion through each age  
endures without decay.  
The Lord upholdeth them that fall,  
their sliding he doth stay.  
The eyes of all do wait on thee:  
thou dost them all relieve:  
And thou to each suffering good  
in season due dost give.  
Thou openest thy plentiful hand,  
and bounteously dost fill  
All things whatsoever do live  
with gifts of thy good will.  
The Lord is just in all his ways,  
his works are holy all.  
Near all he is that call on him  
in truth, that on him call.  
He desires which they require,  
that fear him will fulfill:  
And he will hear them when they cry,  
and save them all he will.  
The Lord preserves all those to him  
that bear a loving heart:  
But he them all that wicked are  
will utterly subvert.  
My thankful mouth shall gladly speak  
the praises of the Lord:  
All flesh to praise his Holy Name  
for ever shall accord.



*Lauda, anima. Pſal. cxlvi. 3. H.*

**M**Y ſoul, praiſe thou the Lord alway,  
my God I wiſt confeſs:

3 While breath and life prolong my day  
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.

3 Trust not in worldly princes then,  
though they abound in wealth;  
Nor in the ſons of mortal men,  
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth ſoon depart  
to earth anon they fall:

And then the counſels of their heart  
decay and periſh all.

5 O happy is that man, I ſay,  
whom Jacobs God doth aid,  
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,  
but on the Lord is ſtaid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep,  
the heavens high withall.

Which doth his word and promiſe keep  
in truth, and ever ſhall.

7 With right alway doth he proceed  
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:

The poor and hungry he doth feed,  
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth ſend the blind their fight,  
the lame to limbs reſtore.

The Lord, I ſay, doth love the right  
and juſt man evermore.

9 He doth defend the fatherleſs  
and ſtranger ſad in heart,  
And quit the widow from diſtreſs,  
and ill men's ways ſubvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,  
O ſion ſtill ſhall reign,  
In time of all poſterity,  
for ever to remain.

*Laudate Dominum. Pſal. cxlvii. 1.*

**P**raiſe ye the Lord, for it is good  
unto our God to ſing:  
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe  
it is a comely thing.

2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem  
he buildeth up alone:  
And the diſperſt of Iſrael  
doth gather into one.

3 He heals the broken in their heart,  
their ſores up doth he bind:

4 He counts the number of the ſtars,  
and names them in their kind.

5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,  
his wiſdom infinite.

6 The Lord relieves the meek and throws  
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe  
unto the Lord rejoyce:

And to our God upon the harp  
advance your ſinging voice.

8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for  
the earth prepareth rain:

And on the mountains he doth make  
the graſs to grow again.

9 He gives to beaſts their food, and to  
young ravens when they cry:

10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe  
nor in mans legs doth lie:

11 But in all thoſe that fear the Lord,  
the Lord hath his delight.

And ſuch as do attend upon  
his mercies ſhining light.

*The ſecond Part.*

12 O praiſe the Lord, Jeruſalem,  
thy God, O ſion, praiſe:

13 For he the bars hath forged ſtrong,  
where with thy gates he ſtraies.

14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,  
and in thy borders he  
doth ſettle peace, and with the ſcour  
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandment upon  
the earth he ſendeth out:

And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe  
doth ſwiftly run about.

16 He giveth ſnow like wooll, hoar-froſt  
like aſhes he doth ſpread:

17 Like morſels caſts his ice, thereof  
the cold who can abide?

18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,  
and melketh them again.

His wind he makes to blow, and then  
the waters flow again.

19 The doctrine of his holy word  
to Jacob he doth ſhow:

His ſtatutes and his judgments he  
gives Iſrael to know.

20 With every nation hath he not  
ſo dealt, nor have they known

His ſecret judgments, ye therefore  
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

*Laudate Dominum. Pſal. cxlviii. 1.*

**G**ive laud unto the Lord,  
From heaven that is ſo high.

Praiſe him in deed and word,  
Above the ſtarry ſkie.

2 And alſo ye,  
His angels all,

Armies royal,  
Praiſe him with glee.

3 Praiſe him both moon and ſun,  
Which are ſo clear and bright:

The ſame of you be done,  
Ye glittering ſtars of light:

4 And eke no leſs,  
Ye heavens fair,

And clouds of the air,  
His laud expreſs.

5 For at his word they were  
all formed as we ſee.

At his voice did appear  
all things in their degree.

6 Which he ſet faſt,  
To them he made:

A law and trade  
for ay to laſt.

7 Extol and praiſe Gods Name  
On earth ye dragons ſell:

All deeps do ye the ſame,  
For it becomes ye well.

8 Him magniſie,  
Fire, hail, ice, ſnow,

And ſtorms that blow  
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountains all,  
And trees that fruſtall are.



The cedars great and tall  
His worthy praise declare.  
10 Beasts and fowls,  
Yea birds flying,  
And worms creeping,  
That on earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and less  
With all their pompous train,  
Princes and all judges,  
That in the world remain,  
Exalt his Name.

12 Young men and maids,  
Old men and babes,  
Do ye the same.

13 For his Name shall we prove  
To be most excellent,  
Whose praise is far above  
The earth and firmament.

14 For sure he shall  
Exalt with bliss  
The horn of his,  
And help them all.

His saints all shall forth tell  
His praise and worthiness,  
The children of Israel,  
Each one both more and less:  
And also they  
That with good will  
His words fulfil,  
And him obey.

*Cantate Domino. Pal. cxlix. A*

Sing ye unto the Lord our God  
A new rejoicing Song,  
And let the praise of him be heard  
His holy saints among.  
2 Let Israel rejoice in him  
That made him of nothing,  
And let the seed of Sion  
Be joyful in their King.  
3 Let them sound praise with voice of lute  
Unto his holy Name.

*The End of the*

*A Song to be sung before Morning Prayer. Ps. B.*

Praise ye the Lord ye Gentiles all,  
Which hath brought you into his light.  
O praise him all people now,  
As it is most worthy and right.  
For he is full determined  
On us to pour out his mercy,  
And the Lords truth be ye assured,  
Abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,  
And to Jesus Christ his true Son,  
With the Holy Ghost in like manner,

As now and at every season.  
*A Song to be sung before Evening Prayer.*  
Behold now give heed, such as be  
The Lords servants faithful and true,  
Come praise the Lord every degree,  
With such songs as to him are due.

O ye that stand in the Lords house,  
Even in our own Gods mansion,  
Praise ye the Lord to boundless end,  
Which worketh our salvation.

And with the timbrel and the harp  
Sing praises of the same.

4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all  
Hath in his people set.

And by deliverance he will raise  
The meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now  
Let all his saints rejoice.

And now aloud upon their beds  
Advance their singing voice.

6 And in their mouths let be the acts  
Of God the mighty Lord.

And in their hands eke let them bear  
A double-edged sword.

7 To plague the heathen and correct  
The people with their hands.

8 To bind their stately Kings in chains,  
Their lords in iron bands.

9 To execute on them the doom  
That written is before.

This honour all his saints shall have,  
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

*Laudate Dominum. Pal. cxlix. A*  
Yield unto God the mighty Lord  
Praise in his Sanctuary.

And praise him in the firmament,  
That shews his power on high.

2 Advance him name, and praise him in  
His mighty acts always.

According to his excellency  
Of greatness give him praise.

3 His praises with the princely noise  
Of sounding trumpets blow.

Praise him upon the viol, and  
Upon the harp also.

4 Praise him with timbrel and with lute,  
Organs and virginals.

5 With sounding cymbals praise ye him,  
Praise him with loud cymbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit  
Of breathing, praise the Lord.

To praise the Name of God the Lord  
Agree with one accord.

*P S A L M S.*

Lift up your hands in his holy place,  
Yea, and that in the time of night.  
Praise ye the Lord which gives all grace,  
For he is a Lord of great might.  
Then shall the Lord out of Sion,  
Which made heaven and earth by his power,  
Give to you and your nation,  
His blessing, mercy and favour.  
Glory be to God the Father,  
And to Jesus Christ his true Son,  
With the Holy Ghost in like manner,  
Now and at every season.

*The Ten Commandments of God. Exod. 20. W. W.*

Attend my people and give ear,  
Of ferly things I will thee tell:  
See that my words in mind thou bear,  
And to my precepts listen well.

1 I am thy sovereign Lord and God,  
Which have thee brought from careful thrall,  
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod;  
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Not fashioned form of any thing  
In heaven or earth to worship it:  
For I thy God by revenging  
With grievous plagues this sin will smite.

3 Take not in vain Gods holy Name,  
Abuse it not after thy will,  
For so thou might'st soon purchase blame  
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

4 The Lord from work the seventh day ceast,  
And brought all things to perfect end:  
So thou and thine that day take rest  
That to Gods rests ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,  
As Gods commandments do intend:  
That thou long days and good may'st live  
In earth where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murder and cruel hate.  
7 All filthy fornication fear.  
8 See thou steal not at any rate.  
9 False witness against no man bear.

10 Thy neighbours house with not to have,  
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:  
His field, his ox, his ass, his slave,  
Or any thing which is not thine.

## A Prayer.

The Spirit of grace grant us, O Lord,  
To keep these laws our hearts restore,  
And cause us all with one accord  
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have  
To keep these laws after thy will:  
Thy might therefore, O Christ we crave,  
That we in thee may them fulfil.

Lord, for thy Names sake grant us this,  
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ,  
Of thee to speed how should we miss,  
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,  
With the Father in each respect,  
And with the holy Spirit always,  
The Comforter of thine elect.

## The Lords Prayer. D. Cox.

**O**ur Father which in heaven art,  
And mak'st us all one brotherhood,  
To call upon thee with one heart,  
Our heavenly Father and our God.  
Grant we pray not with lips alone,  
But with our hearts deep sigh and groan.  
Thy blessed Name be sanctified,  
Thy holy Word might us inflame,  
In holy life for to abide,  
To magnifie thy holy Name.

From all errors defend and keep  
The little flock of thy poor sheep.

Thy kingdom come even at this hour,  
And henceforth everlastingly:  
Thine holy Ghost into us pour,  
With all his gifts most plenteously:  
From Satans rage and filthy band,  
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,  
Like as in heaven in earth also,  
In trouble grant us patience,  
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.

Let not flesh, blood or any ill  
Prevail against thy holy will.  
Give us this day our daily bread,  
And all other good gifts of thine:

Keep us from war and from blood-mshed,  
Also from sickness, dearth, and pine,  
That we may live in quietness,  
Without all greedy carefulness.

Forgive us our offences all:  
Relieve our careful conscience:  
As we forgive both great and small,  
Which unto us have done offence.  
Prepare us Lord for to serve thee,  
In perfect love and unity.

O Lord into temptation,  
Lead us not; when the fiend doth rage,  
To withstand his invasion  
Give power and strength to every age.  
Arm and make strong thy feeble host:  
With faith and with the holy Ghost.

O Lord from evil deliver us,  
The days and times are dangerous:  
From everlasting death save us,  
And in our last need comfort us.  
A blessed need to us bequeath,  
Into thy hands our souls receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,  
And thou hast power over all:  
Thy glory shineth in all things  
In the wide world universal.

Amen, let it be done, O Lord;  
That we have praid with one accord.

## The Twelve Articles of the Christian Faith.

**A**LL my belief and confidence  
is in the Lord of might:  
The Father which all things hath made  
the day and eke the night.  
The heavens and the firmament,  
and also many a star:  
The earth and all that is therein,  
which pass mans reason far,

And in like manner I believe  
in Christ our Lord his Son:  
Coequal with the Deiry,  
and man in flesh and bone,  
Conceived by the holy Ghost,  
his word doth me assure:  
And of his mother Mary born,  
yet she a virgin pure:

Because mankind to Satan was  
for sin in bond and thrall:  
He came and offered up himself  
to death to save us all.  
And suffering most grievous pain,  
then Pilate being Judge:  
Was crucified on the Cross,  
and thereat did not grudge.

And so he died in the flesh,  
but quickned in the sprite:  
His body then was buried,  
as is our life and rice.  
His soul did after this descend  
into the lower parts:  
A dread unto the wicked sprites,  
but joy to faithful hearts.

And in the third day of his death  
he rose to life again:  
To th' end he might be glorif'd  
out of all grief and pain.

Ascending to the heavens high,  
to sit in glory still,  
to sit in glory still,

On Gods right hand his Father dear,  
according to his will;  
Until the day of Judgment come,  
when he shall come again  
With Angels power (yet of that day  
we all be uncertain)  
To judge all people righteously,  
whom he hath dearly bought:  
The living and the dead also,  
which he hath made of nought.  
And in the holy Spirit of God,  
(my faith to satisfie)  
The third person in Trinity  
believe I stedfastly.  
The holy and Catholick Church,  
that Gods word doth maintain:  
And holy Scripture doth allow,  
which Satan doth disdain.  
And also I do trust to have  
by Jesus Christ his death,  
Release and pardon of my sins,  
and that only by faith.  
What time all flesh shall rise again  
before the Lord of might:  
And see him with their bodily eyes,  
which now do give them light.  
And then shall Christ our Saviour  
the sheep and goats divide:  
And give life everlastingly  
to those whom he hath tried.  
Within his Realm celestial  
in glory for to rest:  
With all his holy company  
of Saints and Angels blest.  
Which serve the Lord omnipotent  
obediently each hour:  
To whom be all dominion  
and praise for evermore.

*A Prayer to the Holy Ghost, to be  
sung before the Sermon.*

Come holy Spirit the God of might,  
Comforter of us all:  
Teach us to know thy Word aright,  
that we do never fail.  
O Holy Ghost visit our coast,  
defend us with thy shield:  
Against all sin and wickedness  
Lord, help us win the field.  
Lord, keep our King and his council,  
and give them will and might  
To persevere in thy Gospel,  
which can put sin to flight.  
O Lord that giv'st thy holy Word,  
send Preachers plenteously:  
That in the same we may accord,  
and therein live and die.  
O holy Spirit direct aright  
the Preachers of thy Word:  
That thou by them maist cut down sin  
as it were with a sword.  
Depart not from thy Pastours pure,  
but aid them at their need:  
Which break to us the bread of life,  
whercon our souls do feed.  
O blessed Spirit of truth keep us  
in peace and unity:  
Keep us from sects and errors all,  
and from all Papistry.

Convert all those that are our foes,  
and bring them to thy light:  
That they and we may well agree,  
and praise thee day and night.  
O Lord increase our faith in us,  
and love for to abound:  
That man and wife be void of strife,  
and neighbours about us round.  
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,  
to nations far and nigh:  
And teach them all thy holy Word,  
that we may sing to thee.  
All glory to the Trinity,  
that is of mighties most:  
The living Father and the Son,  
and eke the Holy Ghost.  
As it hath been in all the time  
that hath been heretofore:  
As it is now, and so shall be  
henceforth for evermore.

*Da pacem, Domine.*

Give peace in these our days, O Lord,  
Great dangers are at hand:  
Thine enemies with one accord,  
Christs name in every land  
Seek to deface,  
Root out and race  
Thy true right worship indeed:  
Be thou the stay,  
Lord we thee pray,  
Thou help'st alone in all need.  
Give us that peace that we delack  
Through mis-belief and ill life:  
Thy word to offer thou dost not slack,  
Which we unkindly gain-strive  
with fire and sword,  
This healthful Word,  
Some persecute and oppress:  
Some with the mouth  
Confess the truth,  
Without sincere godliness.  
Give peace, and us thy Spirit down send,  
With grief and repentance true:  
Do pierce our hearts, our lives t'amend,  
And by faith in Christ renew:  
that fear and dread,  
War and blood-shed.  
Through thy sweet mercy and grace,  
May from us slide,  
Thy truth may bide,  
And shine in every place.

*The Lamentation.*

O Lord, in thee is all my trust,  
give ear unto my woful cry:  
Refuse me not that am unjust,  
but bowing down thy heavenly eye  
Behold, how I do still lament  
my sins wherein I do offend.  
O Lord, for them shall I be bent,  
sith thee to please I do intend.  
No, no; nor so, thy will is bent  
to deal with sinners in thine ire:  
But when in heart they shall repent,  
thou grant'st with speed their just desire  
To thee therefore still shall I cry  
to wash away my sinful crime:  
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,  
but that it may help me in time.

*Haste*



Haste thee, O Lord, haste thee, I say,  
to pour on me thy gifts of grace:  
That when this life shall flit away,  
in heaven with thee I may have place.  
Where thou dost reign eternally  
with God which once did down thee send.  
Where angels sing continually  
to thee be praise world without end.

*A Thanksgiving after the receiving  
of the Lords Supper.*

**T**HE Lord be thanked for his gifts  
and mercies evermore:

That he doth shew unto his Saints,  
to him be laud therefore.

Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord,  
as he doth right deserve:

Our hearts cannot of him to think,  
as he doth us preserve.

His benefits they be so great  
to us that be but sin:

That at our hands for recompence  
there is no hope to win.

O sinful flesh, that thou shoud'st have  
such mercies of the Lord:

Thou dost deserve most worthily  
of him to be abhorr'd.

Nought else but sin and wretchedness  
doth rest within our hearts:

And stubbornly against the Lord  
we daily play our parts.

The sun above in firmament,  
that is to us a light:

Doth shew it self more clear and pure  
then we be in his light.

The heavens above and all therein  
more holy are then we:

They serve the Lord in their estate,  
each one in his degree.

They do not strive for mastery,  
nor slack their office set:

But serve the Lord and do his will,  
hate is to them no let.

Also the earth and all therein  
of God it is in awe:

It doth observe the formers will,  
by skilful natures law.

The sea and all that is therein  
doth bend when God doth beck:

The spirits beneath do tremble all,  
and fear his wrathful check.

But we, alas, for whom all these  
were made them for to rule,

Do not so know or love the Lord,  
as doth the ox or mule.

A law he gave for us to know,  
what was his holy will:

He would us good, but we would not  
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that seeketh out  
the Lord or life to please:

Nor doth the thing that might us lead  
to Christ and quiet ease.

Thus are we all his enemies,  
we can it not deny:

And he again of his good will  
would not that we should die.

Therefore when remedy was none  
to bring us unto life:

The Son of God our flesh he took,  
to end our mortal strife.  
And all the law of God the Lord  
he did it full obey:  
And for our sins upon the cross  
his blood our debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget  
what good he to us wrought:  
A sign he left our eyes to tell,  
that he our bodies bought.

In Bread and Wine here visible  
unto thine eyes and taste:  
His mercies great thou may'st record,  
if that his Spirit thou hast.

As once the corn did live and grow,  
and was cut down with sibe:  
And threshed out with many stripes,  
out from his husk to drive.  
And as the mill with violence  
did tear it out so small:  
And made it like the earthly dust,  
not sparing it at all.

And as the oven with fire hot  
did close it up with hear:  
And all this done that I have said,  
that it should be our meat:  
So was the Lord in his ripe age  
cut down by cruel death:  
His soul he gave in torments great,  
and yielded up his breath.

Because that he to us might be  
an everlasting bread:  
With much reproch and troubles great  
on earth his life he led.  
And as the grapes in pleasant time  
are pressed very sore:  
And plucked down when they be ripe,  
and let to grow no more;

Because the juice that in them is,  
as comfortable drink.  
We might receive, and joyful be  
when sorrows make us shrink.  
So Christ his blood our pressed was  
with nails and cke with spear:  
The juice thereof doth save all those  
that rightly do him fear.

And as the corns by unity  
into one loaf are knit:  
So is the Lord and his whole Church,  
though he in heaven sit.  
As many grapes make but one vine,  
so should we be but one:  
In faith and love in Christ above,  
and unto Christ alone.

Leading a life without all strife,  
in quiet rest and peace:  
From envy and from malice both,  
our hearts and tongues to cease.  
Which if we do then shall we see  
that we his chosen be:  
By faith in him to lead a life,  
as always willed he.

And that we may so do indeed,  
God send us all his grace:  
Then after death we shall be sure  
with him to have a place.



R. W.

Preserve us, Lord, by thy dear Word,  
From Turk and Pope defend us Lord  
Which both would thrust out of his throne:  
Our Lord Jesus Christ thy dear Son.

Lord Jesus Christ, shew forth thy might  
That thou art Lord of lords by right:  
Thy poor afflicted flock defend,  
That we may praise thee without end.

God holy Ghost our Comforter,  
Be our patron help and succour:  
Give us one mind and perfect peace,  
All gifts of grace in us increase.

Thou living God in persons three,  
Thy name be prais'd in unity:  
In all our need for us defend,  
That we may praise thee without end.

## A Confession of all Estates and Times.

O Eternal God and most merciful Father, we confess and acknowledge here before thy divine Majesty, that we are miserable sinners, conceived and born in sin and iniquity, so that in us there is no goodness. For the flesh evermore rebelleth against the Spirit, whereby we continually transgress thy holy precepts and commandments, and so purchase to our selves, through thy just judgment, death and damnation. Notwithstanding, O heavenly Father, forasmuch as we are displeased with our selves for the sins that we have committed against thee, and do unfeignedly repent us of the same, we most humbly beseech thee, for Jesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercy upon us, to forgive us all our sins, and increase thy holy Spirit in us, that we acknowledge from the bottom of our hearts our own unrighteousness,

may from henceforth not only mortifie our sinful lusts and affections, but also bring forth such fruits as may be agreeable to thy most blessed will, not for the worthiness thereof, but for the merit of thy dearly beloved Son Jesus Christ our only Saviour, whom thou hast already given in satisfaction and offering for our sins, and for whose sake we are certainly persuaded that thou wilt deny us nothing that we shall ask in his Name, according to thy will. For thy Spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art our merciful Father, and so loveth us thy children through him, that nothing is able to remove thy heavenly grace and favour from us. To thee, therefore, O Father, with thy Son and the holy Ghost, be all honour and glory world without end. Amen.

F I N I S.

*A Table for the whole Number of P S A L M S.*

Psalms		Psalms		Psalms	
<b>A</b>	1	<b>L</b>	1	<b>S</b>	1
All people	1	Let God arise	1	Send aid and	1
Attend my people	1	Lord, give thine	1	Show me, O	1
Amid the priests	1	Lord how thin	1	Sing ye with praise	1
All people that	1	Lord God of	1	Such as in God	1
	1	Lord have me	1	Sing ye unto	1
	1	Lord hear my	1		1
<b>B</b>	1	<b>M</b>	1	<b>T</b>	1
Blessed are	1	My shepherd	1	The man is blest	1
Blessed are	1	My heart	1	There is no	1
Blessed art thou	1	My soul to God	1	The Lord and	1
Behold and have	1	My Lord, my God	1	The Lord is our	1
Before the Lord	1	My soul give laud	1	The word is in	1
Bless be the Lord	1	My God praise	1	The Lord is both	1
	1	My soul praise	1	Thou art (O Lord)	1
	1		1	The man is blest	1
<b>D</b>	1	<b>N</b>	1	<b>T</b>	1
Do not, O God	1	Now unto us	1	The wicked with	1
	1	Now Israel	1	The man is blest	1
	1		1	The Lord is our	1
<b>E</b>	1	<b>O</b>	1	<b>T</b>	1
Keep the Lord	1	Lord how are	1	The mighty God	1
	1	O God thank	1	The God of	1
	1	O Lord my God	1	The righteous man	1
	1	O God be Lord	1	Thou art for	1
	1	O God within thy	1	Thy praise alone	1
	1	O Lord give ear	1	To a silent now	1
	1	O God my strength	1	Thou hear that	1
	1	O Lord how loyal	1	Thou hast been	1
	1	O God my God	1	Thy city shall	1
<b>H</b>	1	<b>O</b>	1	<b>T</b>	1
Help Lord	1	O Lord I put my	1	To sing the mercies	1
How long	1	O Lord I put my	1	Thou Lord hast	1
Have mercy on	1	O Lord confite	1	The Lord as king	1
Have mercy, Lord	1	O Lord give ear	1	The Lord doth	1
Have mercy on	1	O Lord thou dost	1	The Lord doth	1
How ever it be	1	O God my God	1	The Lord did say	1
How pleasant is	1	O Lord unto	1	The man is blest	1
His that witness	1	O God to me	1	Thou that do put	1
	1	O God the Gentiles	1	Thine will I praise	1
<b>I</b>	1	<b>O</b>	1	<b>T</b>	1
Incline thine	1	O Lord thou dost	1	Thine will I laud	1
I trust in God	1	O come let us	1		1
In trouble and	1	O sing ye now	1		1
I lift my heart	1	O hear my prayer	1	<b>U</b>	1
I will give laud	1	O God my heart	1	Unto thee, God	1
I said, I will	1	O all ye nations	1		1
I waited long	1	O give ye thanks	1	<b>W</b>	1
Judge and revenge	1	O Lord that	1	Why did the	1
I with my voice	1	Oft they now	1	With heart	1
It is a thing	1	O Lord I am not	1	What is the cause	1
In God the Lord	1	O how happy a	1	Why doest thou	1
mercy will	1	O praise the Lord	1	Why art thou, Lord	1
In inebriation	1	O laud the Lord	1	With heart I do	1
Above the Lord	1	O Lord thou hast	1	When (Israel by	1
In trouble and	1	O Lord upon thee	1	When that the	1
I lift mine eyes	1		1	When as we sat	1
I did in heart	1		1		1
<b>L</b>	1	<b>P</b>	1	<b>Y</b>	1
Lord in thy	1	Praise me not	1	Ye righteous is	1
Lord keep	1	Praise ye the Lord	1	Ye people	1
Lord be my judge	1	Praise ye the Lord	1	Ye rulers that	1
Lord lead my	1		1	Ye men on earth	1
like as the hart	1	<b>R</b>	1	Ye children which	1
	1	Reverend O Lord	1	Ye Lord God	1
	1	Remember	1		1

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